

Chapter one – Let The Flames Begin

Hailey sat outside on the stones, watching other people gossip about her while she was playing with her bracelet out of habit. A few weeks ago she would be angry at the people who whispered lies about her, it would hurt her. But not anymore, she found herself numb. She no longer cared about them.

'I'm surprised they still let you walk around Potter.' A unpleasant voice behind her said. Hailey didn't feel like answering Malfoy decided to ignore him.

'I was talking to you Potter, or have you gone deaf too?' He sneered at her and she just looked at him with a smirk on her face.

'Or have you lost your voice?' He said but Hailey kept herself silent and playfully bit on her lip while mysteriously glanced at him.

'Say something Potter.' He demanded, he wanted her angry but she kept herself calm.

'Could you lower your voice.' She asked him and gave him a cold look. 'I don't want people to think that I'm talking to you.' She said and looked away to hide the amusement on her face.

'What!' He sneered at her, not expecting her comment. 'It should be the other way around Potter!' He yelled.

'You sure are persistent, aren't you.' She said with a smirk. 'If there is something you want to say, say it. If you want me to say something to you, tell me what. Otherwise... just go away.' She waved him away, as if he was her servant.

'Don't you wave me away like you're better than me!' He yelled at her and she sighed. She got on her feet and walked away.

'Hey! I was talking to you Potter!'

'Yes, and I'm walking away from you.' She said.

She managed to get away from him by walking through a secret passage. She walked towards the seventh floor with the hope that he wouldn't find her there.

'What are you doing here?' Professor Snape asked and she jumped a little, she hadn't see him coming. She just stood there against the wall, doing nothing.

'Standing.' She answered. 'Why? Am I not allowed to?' She raised one eyebrow at him.

'That's not it.' He slowly said and eyed her in suspicion. 'Don't you find it suspicious that you are here alone? Without your friends Granger and Weasley?'

'Not really?' she shook her head. 'Not more suspicious than you are sir.' She said sweetly.

'What was that?' he asked dangerously.

'Your office and your classroom are in the dungeons, right?' She asked. 'Because this is the seventh floor sir. What are you doing here sir?' She asked.

'You are not in the position to ask that Potter. You're not even a prefect. Now quickly walk away before I take away points from Gryffindor.' He sneered at her.

'And what would be the reason for you to reduce points sir?' She asked sweetly with a fake smile on her face.

'I am a teacher Potter. I don't need a reason to take away points.' He

threatened her.

'Point taken.' She nodded and slowly walked away, heading towards the Gryffindor tower. When she entered the Gryffindor common room she saw that it was crowded. She hated that, but she had nowhere else to go right now so she sat by the window and looked at the grey sky. Even though the place was crowded, it was quiet in the Gryffindor common room only a few whispers and sighs were there to hear.

She looked at the window and in the reflection she saw Seamus glaring at her. She sighed and waited for him to look away, but he didn't.

'Stop glaring Seamus, I can see you.' She loudly said and quickly looked away, embarrassed because he was caught staring.

Suddenly Hailey got on her feet and walked towards the Black Lake. It was already night and it was freezing cold outside. But Hailey didn't care and went without a scarf outside. She sat against the tree near the lake and looked at the reflection of the full moon on the Black lake. For a second she thought about Remus Lupin, wondering where he was right now.

'Hello?' A soft voice said.

Hailey quickly got on her feet and looked around. She thought that a teacher had caught her being outside at night, but she saw nobody.

'Down here.' The soft female voice laughed. Hailey looked down and saw a silver snake near by the tree.

'So you can hear me.' She said, it wasn't really a question.

'Yes, I can.' Hailey whispered with a sigh.

'I've never talked to a human before.' She said and Hailey sat down again.

'How did you know?' Hailey asked and continued looking at the full moon.

'Whatever do you mean?' The snake hissed at her. Her voice was soft, warm and gentle. Not something you would expect from a snake.

'How did you know I was a parseltongue?' she asked.

'I don't know.' She truthfully said. 'I just knew it.'

'Where are you from?' Hailey asked out of curiosity.

'I don't know, I don't remember.' She said in a sad tone. 'I was kept by a student.'

'Students aren't allowed to have a serpent as a pet.' Hailey frowned. Seeing she could talk with snakes she would like to have an serpent as a pet as well.

'I know. But I managed to escape. He wasn't really nice.' She said.

'Really? Who was it?' she questioned, even though she probably didn't know him.

'Draco Malfoy.' She said and a smirk appeared on Hailey's face.

'Really?' she asked for confirmation, sounding much more happier than before.

'There is something...' she paused. 'What is your name?'

'Hailey Potter.' Hailey answered.

'Yes, it is you. I think he likes you.' She said and Hailey snorted.

'Yeah, right.' She said sarcastically.

'No, really.' She sounded honest. 'He keeps pictures of you under his bed.'

'Are you sure?' She asked in shock, but pleased as well.

'Yes, I am.' The serpent nodded.

'Well, it was nice talking to you, but I really need to get inside now.' Hailey said after a while and got on her feet.

'Please don't leave me here.' She pleaded. 'I never learned how to hunt and I almost got attacked by another serpent today.'

'I don't know what I'm supposed to do.' Hailey said and looked at the serpent, her silver skin was glowing in the moonlight.

'Take me as your pet.' She said and Hailey was silent. Snakes weren't allowed as pets... but then again.. she never really cared for the rules anyway.

'... Okay.' She finally said and picked the serpent up who slithered on her shoulders.

'Thank you.' The serpent said in her ear.

'No problem...' she paused. 'So.. does he have any more secrets?'

'I don't know.' She said honestly. 'I can't speak human language, so I don't know.'

'That's too bad.' Hailey sighed, but she was pleased with this

information anyway.

She kept the serpent called Serrena hidden at the girls dormitory and warned her for Crookshanks and the other girls, knowing they probably weren't fond of snakes. Especially Paravati who is scared to death for snakes.

She planned to confront Malfoy with his secret the next day but it somehow did not feel right. This information was just too good, she didn't want it to go wrong.

She sighed, she still had thirty minutes to go, after that she was finally down with her Monday classes.

Instead of writing lines like Umbridge wanted, she was doodling on her parchment.

She saw Umbridge looking at her, not saying anything even though Hailey did not do what she was asked for. Maybe because she did not care or because she wished Hailey would fail her classes. Hailey had the feeling that it was because of the last one.

After doodling and staring at nothing the last thirty minutes finally passed by.

'I want to have a word with you Miss. Potter.' Umbridge said when she stood up and got her things. The students whispered and Hailey slowly walked towards Umbridge.

'Why are you not wearing your full school uniform?' She asked. Hailey looked at her clothes. She had decided to get rid of those thick panty hose and now wore black loose socks instead, revealing her long legs.

'I don't see anything wrong with it.' Hailey said.

'This is unacceptable' she said, trying to keep her voice down. 'You have to follow the dress code of Hogwarts Miss. Potter.' She said, obviously angry.

'There is nothing wrong with this.' Hailey objected. 'The dress code says that we must wear our uniform with the Hogwarts emblem, which I am.' She said. 'Now if you excuse me.' She said and walked away, leaving an angry and speechless Umbridge behind.

She walked through the corridor and she heard a familiar voice speak and she hid behind the corner.

'You can bring it to my room, I still have one lesson.' Malfoy said.

Hailey got her invisibility cloak out of her bag and followed the boy who carried a few books. She followed him towards the Slytherin common room and he went through another door.

When he left she entered the room and frowned. He had his own bedroom... that was just so unfair.., but it did come in handy right now.

She let the invisibility cloak fall off her while she walked towards his bed. She looked under his bed but saw nothing. She frowned and wondered where he kept pictures of her, if what Serrena said was true.

She grabbed the mattress and pulled it up, seeing a magazine lay there. She smiled. Perfect.

Chapter two – Feel

She lied down on his bed with a grin on her face. She looked at the magazine and when she opened it something fell out of it. Serrena was right, he had pictures of her. One of her studying in the library. One with her leaning against a wall dressed in her Quiditch clothing. And another one that made her blush at the thought that he had this picture in his possession, it was a picture of her in her bikini. She remembered this, she once swam in the Black Lake with Hermione. She wondered who took this pictures, she didn't think that Malfoy would do this himself. She would have seen him.

She glanced at the magazine again. The title read Enchantment and on the front page was a picture of a naked witch. She was winking at Hailey and blowing kisses with her right arm while covering her breasts with her left arm.

Hailey laughed. Typical, she thought and rolled her eyes. But she blushed at the fact that her pictures had been hidden between this kind of magazine. She kept reading... no, more like watching the magazine in amusement until she heard the door slowly open.

'What the bloody hell are you doing here Potter!?' He yelled, after he had jumped in shock.

'Under your bed? Really original Malfoy.' She playfully laughed and placed the magazine and the pictures on his nightstand.

'You didn't answer my question Potter!' he said and was about to grab his wand, but Hailey was quicker and was able to disarm him.

'That wasn't really nice was it?' She smiled sweetly.

'What are you doing here?' He repeated his question.

'Somebody told me you had some pictures of me.' Hailey said who was still lying comfortable on his bed.

'I knew I couldn't trust Creevey.' He muttered more to himself.

'It was not him.' She paused and smiled. 'A little snake told me.' She teased, wondering if he understood the clue.

'You mean someone from Slytherin?' He asked, clearly not taking her hint.

'Never mind.' She shook her head and smiled. 'These pictures were from last year... Tell me Draco, for how long have you been crushing on me?'

'I'm not crushing on you!' He yelled with a blush on his face.

'Really?' She raised her eyebrow. 'Then why do you secretly have my pictures Draco.' She asked and he was silent. 'Tell me...' She rose up to her feet and walked around him, placing her hands on his shoulders from behind. 'Every time you kiss your girlfriend, do you imagine it was me?' she whispered.

'No of-' he started but she interrupted him.

'Do you touch yourself when you look at my pictures?' she whispered in his ear, making him shudder. 'Tell me Draco!' She harshly demanded.

'What are you trying to achieve with this Potter?' He sneered, he pushed her hands away and turned around. But she managed to push him onto his bed.

'Just a distraction.' She said honestly. Seeing she didn't have friends anymore, she had spent a little bit too much on her schoolwork. She could defiantly use a distraction right now.

'Are you really going to do this?' He asked, his voice softer than she ever heard. She removed her tie and sat on his lap.

'Shut up before I change my mind.' She whispered and she kissed him.

'You're mental, you know that?' He said after they had broken the kiss.

'You're the one who's cheating on your girlfriend.' She frowned, he was such a hypocrite.

'She's not... she's just another girl.' He said casually and Hailey wondered if he was telling her the truth. She had only seen him with Pansy Parkinson.

She kissed him again and unbuttoned his shirt. Her cold hands roamed over his chest, she was slightly panting and looked straight in his eyes. He removed her glasses and Hailey blinked her eyes, trying to sharpen her vision a little bit. But he was so close that she could see him clearly.

'I never noticed that your eyes are so green.' He whispered.

'Really?' She raised one eyebrow at him and grinned.

'Might've thought about once or twice.' He looked away, hiding his embarrassment. She laughed playfully and unbuttoned her own shirt, revealing her red bra.

'Red. How very Gryffindor of you.' He smirked, his eyes not leaving her chest.

'Red doesn't only stand for Gryffindor.' She said mysteriously and seductively. 'Red also stands for... fire, anger, danger and pain...'

she whispered in his ear while stroking him through his trousers. 'And love, sin, lust...' She finally said.

'Okay, you made your point.' Draco groaned. 'Red is a good colour.' She unbuckled his belt eagerly.

'Are you sure you want me to take away your virtue?' He smirked and Hailey shrugged. 'I won't be able to stop if you continue.' He warned her.

'I'm not planning to marry anyway.' She shrugged and looked away, hiding her eyes. Her heart was racing in her chest, and it sure was a distraction from school and Voldemort.

'And you won't mind letting me taking away your innocence? I always thought you were the romantic type of girl.' He said. 'Seeing you find love so important.'

'You thought wrong' she said, her voice was suddenly cold and harsh.

She unzipped her skirt, revealing her matching see-through knickers. She felt like her face was on fire and her heart skipped a beat when he caressed her skin.

They changed position and it was now Draco who was on top, he fully removed his trousers. Hailey kept looking at his face, too nervous to look down.

'You really are innocent.' He laughed.

'No, I'm not.' She said with a pout and rose up. He pushed her back onto the pillow.

'Yes, you are.' He said.

'You just wait and see.' She said darkly and managed to change position again so she was on top again.

She kissed him one more time on his lips. Her kisses went with each kiss lower, leaving a mark on his shoulder.

Hailey unclasped her bra and for once in her life she was grateful for having larger breasts than the other girls at Hogwarts. She heard Draco groan at the sight of her breasts and it made her smirk.

She removed his boxers and she gasped at the sight of his size. She heard him chuckle and she blushed again. Then she did something she never thought she'd ever do in her life. He probably thought that she was too innocent to actually do it, that was probably why he loudly gasped when she licked the tip of his cock. She moved her mouth up and down, and heard him moan loudly. He didn't last long and came in her mouth. She swallowed his seed even though she wanted to throw up.

They changed position again so Draco was on top. He was panting heavily and his face was close to Hailey's.

'Do you think you actually can really please me?' She smirked, even though she knew he could.

'That won't be so hard.' He said confidently.

He removed her knickers and for the millionth time Hailey blushed as he looked at her womanhood.

'Stop staring.' She frowned. 'It's embarrassing.' She said and he just chuckled.

He touched her sensitive spot where nobody else had touched her ever before. She grabbed the sheets tightly and tried to hold in her moan by biting on her tongue. She didn't want him to win so easily,

even though she knew that she wasn't going to hold in for long.

She softly gasped when he entered her with one finger. They looked in each other's eyes, her green ones meeting his grey eyes. Their breathing was heavy and hot on each other's skin. He entered another finger inside of her. She was panting but she still didn't moan at his touch, even though her mind was screaming at his touch.

After moving his third finger inside of her, he started moving his fingers inside her. She bit hard on her tongue. She still managed not to moan, she started to wonder herself how she could hold it in. Until he touched her most sensitive spot.

'Ah!' she moaned loudly and pulled on the sheets out of reaction. The confident smirk reappeared on his face.

'Told you so.' He whispered seductively in her ear. It made her shudder.

He began to move his fingers faster and Hailey didn't think she could hold it any longer. She moaned loudly when she came.

She was panting as if she had been running. He kissed her more demandingly than before and he touched her breasts. Making her moan through their kiss.

'You ready?' He asked as he positioned himself at her entrance.

'Wait. Shouldn't we cast a charm so nobody can hear us?' She asked. He looked away and made a thinking expression.

'Nah, won't be necessary.' He shook his head and laughed.

'But what if the others hear us?' she asked in confusion.

'That's their problem.' He shrugged and Hailey was shocked by his

boldness.

'...Okay.' She said, sounding a bit unsure.

He thrust into her and she gasped loudly. It hurt. It hurt really bad, but she pretended different.

'Damn, you're so tight.' He moaned in her ear while he kept thrusting himself into her, with each thrust harder.

After a while the pain ebbed away and pleasure replaced the pain. She wrapped her legs at his waist and her nails were digging in his back. For a second she was worried if she hurt him with her long nails, but after that he only began to thrust harder and faster.

'Ah, Draco I'm coming.' She moaned in delight, closing her eyes.

'Me too.' She opened her eyes again and they looked in each other's eyes again. There was a weird moment and she was sure he noticed his too. Her stomach turned in a pleasant way when she looked into his grey eyes. She felt like she melted away. Soon after that they both came and Draco lied exhausted on her. He was heavy but she liked the feeling.

'Sorry.' He mumbled and moved away from her.

They were both still panting and they looked at each other. Hailey laughed.

'What?' he asked curiously.

'Nothing.' She said with a smile. She couldn't believe she actually lost her virginity to Draco Malfoy. And that she actually liked it.

'You can stay the night if you want.' He said and for the first time he really blushed.

'You don't actually think I'm done with you yet, do you?' she asked with a grin on her face.

'What?' He asked in surprise.

She sat on top of him with a grin still on her face. She felt his growing erection rubbing against her. She touched his cock and watched him shudder in pleasure. She moved his cock to her entrance and let him slid into her pussy.

It didn't hurt this time which relieved her. They both came sooner than the first time. And after that they both fell asleep without saying another word to each other.

Chapter three – Mixed Feelings

Hailey woke up and frowned, they probably had missed dinner. She looked at her side and saw Draco sleeping next to her. He snored softly which made her giggle. She sighed, she decided to go back to sleep seeing she had missed dinner anyway.

When Hailey woke up again she found the bed empty. It was probably night by now.

She heard voices and she recognized Draco's voice and another familiar male voice.

'Heard you were pretty busy.' The other voice laughed 'Or rather busy with somebody.'

'You wouldn't believe with who Blaise.' Draco bragged and Hailey frowned.

'Try me.' He sounded amused.

'I'm not even going to try. I'd better show you.' Hailey quickly closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep. She heard the curtains move a little.

'What the-!'

'Shush! I don't want her to wake up.' Draco snapped at the other.

'Wow, how did it happen?' He sounded impressed.

'When I walked in my room after class... she was there... and I don't know, it just happened.' He said, still sounding amazed by what had happened.

'Ha! A snake in the lion's den... or in this case, the other way around.'

Blaise laughed.

'There is something though...' Draco said, so softly that it was almost a whisper.

'And what's that?' Blaise asked. 'You're not falling for her are you?' He joked and there was a silence, he laughed again. 'That's just weird.'

Hailey's heart skipped a beat again, did Draco really have feelings for her? She wasn't just a shag for him?

'You should tell her.' He said, still sounding amused.

'What? Are you mad?' Draco snapped at him. 'She'll probably just laugh at my face and tell the whole school.' He said and sighed.

'Draco?' An familiar but also unpleasant voice said. She recognized the voice immediately, it was Snape. No doubt.

'Yes professor?' His voice betrayed him, he sounded nervous.

'I wanted to-' there was a pause. 'Whose clothes are that?' he asked dangerously and Hailey started freaking out, hiding under the covers (as if that would help) still hoping he wouldn't ask any more questions.

'Er- mine?' Draco said with a little humour.

'These are girl's clothes...'

'Really?' Draco asked sounding so surprised, it was almost funny. Blaise chuckled.

'And also Gryffindor clothes...' Snape was obviously trying to hold his temper and Blaise was still chuckling in the background.

'You get this girl dressed and downstairs within five minutes.' He threatened.

'Yes, professor Snape.' Draco gulped, Blaise couldn't control himself anymore and began laughing out loud.

The door closed with a loud bang and she heard the curtains move again.

'Is he gone yet?' Hailey asked from under the covers.

'You heard?' He sounded surprised.

'Snape? Yeah.' As she showed herself from under the covers.

She quickly got dressed and gave Blaise an irritated look who was still laughing his arse off.

'I've got to see this.' He laughed and he went down stairs. He wasn't the only Slytherin who sat down stairs and Hailey never felt so humiliated.

'Er- Hello professor Snape.' She laughed without humour.

'Potter... Why am I not surprised' He sneered at her. 'We're going to McGonagall and you're going to tell everything.' He demanded and she nodded.

'Yes, professor Snape' she looked at her feet while all the Slytherins looked at her with curiosity in their eyes.

Several minutes later she found herself very flustered and sitting behind a desk with a very angry and also very agitated professor McGonagall.

'What were you thinking?' She asked loudly.

'Er- probably not?' Hailey shrugged.

'That's what I thought.' She agreed angrily. 'For this I'll have to reduce 50 points from Gryffindor.' She said sternly.

'What? But Snape already reduced 50 points!' Hailey objected.

'I don't care.' She said even though Hailey knew that deep inside she did.

'But what about Malfoy? Aren't you going to take away points from Slytherin?' She asked, not finding it fair that he would get away with everything.

'Ah... Yes, 10 points from Slytherin for letting a Gryffindor girl in the boy's Slytherin dorm.'

'10 points?' Hailey looked scandalized. 'That's unfair! You can't be serious!'

'Yes I am, you can go now.' She said and waved her away. Hailey made a face and got on her feet.

'Oh and Potter?'

'Yes?' She mumbled and turned around to see a frown on professor McGonagall's face.

'Personally, Draco Malfoy? Why him?'

'Goodbye professor' she sighed not wanting to answer her question. She rolled her eyes and left the room.

She entered The Great Hall for breakfast and she noticed that almost

all the Slytherins were watching her. Some were obviously angry like always but some looked amused, there were also students who seemed a bit confused.

After eating breakfast she decided that she was sick of those stares and that she wanted to take a long and hot bath. She slowly walked towards the prefects bathroom. She was lost in her own thoughts and bumped into somebody and fell onto the ground.

'Can't you watch where you-!' a familiar voice sneered. 'Oh, Potter.' She looked up and saw Draco standing before her. She didn't know how to react. Should she be nice, should she ignore him or pick a fight with him like she always did before.

'You could at least call me by my first name now.' She softly said.

He helped her up and there was a awkward silence. Hailey decided to break the silence.

'It's your fault that Gryffindor lost 100 points.' She accused him.

'It's not really my problem.' He shrugged uninterested.

'Next time we shouldn't get caught though.' Hailey whispered, looking at the floor.

'Next time?' He asked in surprise. She looked up and winked at him, after that she walked away without another word.

Hailey entered the prefects bathroom that was fortunately empty. She decided to lock the door, not wanting to have deal with more attention.

Hailey let out a big sigh, stripped off her clothes and jumped into the large bath. The hot water on her skin made her moan that was followed by satisfied sigh.

'Next time...' she muttered to herself, thinking about what happened a few minutes ago. 'What was I thinking?' She asked herself out loud.

'Oh, it's you.' A voice behind her said and she froze. She looked behind her and sigh in relieve.

'Myrtle? Still hanging around the prefects bathroom I see.'

'You seem upset' she stated with a smile on her face, she looked quite happy to see somebody else upset.

'I guess.' She shrugged. Her face was flushed from the heat of the hot water.

'Tell me' she said with a huge grin on her face.

'So you can tell everybody who wants to listen? No, I'd rather not.' She laughed without humour.

'Oh, come on.' She encouraged her.

'Fine' Hailey sneered, knowing she wouldn't go away if she didn't. 'I slept with someone who I really hate. I thought he would be the best because I hated him, and now... I really don't know what to think of him.'

'Ah, falling in love' she teased.

'Don't say it like that' Hailey gave Myrtle an angry look. 'I heard him talking with his friend about me. I just don't know what to think anymore... He and his stupid death eater friends.' She mumbled.

After listening at Myrtle's complaints fifteen minutes she decided to go back to the Gryffindor common room. When she finally arrived she found Hermione waiting for her.

'Is there something?' Hailey asked her coldly.

'What did you do yesterday?' Hermione asked sternly.

'Nothing.' Hailey said, sounding agitated.

'No, I want to know Hailey.' She demanded angrily. 'I know you're doing things that aren't like you.' She said, sounding frustrated.

'And how do you know that?' Hailey asked uninterested.

'When I walked alone through the corridors a Slytherin yelled at me, quote; 'Are you going to follow in Potter's footsteps?' What did he mean with that Hailey? 'Cause I really didn't like the look on his face.' She said, sounding angry and worried at the same time.

'I er-' She noticed Lavender and Paravati listening in. 'I can't say it here. I'll tell you later, I promise.' She softly said.

'Fine' she sighed and continued with her book.

Hailey hurried towards the girls dormitory and went to bed straight away. She was so tired, even though she had slept through the evening.

Chapter four – Sweet Trap

The next day everyone in the school knew that she had slept with Draco Malfoy to her annoyance, but the truth was that she had forgotten about it for the moment. Even though she was positive she had feelings for him, it was Tom who was haunting her thoughts the whole time. She wondered how he would react to what she had done and also when he would confront her with it.

She was leaning against the wall, watching the students pass by who were pointing at her when they thought she wasn't looking. There were soft whispers, but somehow she could understand every word. She was now not only a dangerous freak that should be given a private room in St. Mungo's but she now was also a slut.

She quickly looked at the floor, trying to hide her eyes when Ron and Hermione passed by. Ron gave her an confused and maybe also looked a little bit disgusted at her. Hermione just gave her an sad glance, there was something in her eyes that looked like she had given up on Hailey, for now.

'Can't blame Malfoy for taking her.' She hear an older male voice whisper. 'She may be crazy but look at those legs.' He said and Hailey closed her eyes, hoping everything would disappear.

'No way!' Another boy objected. 'It's her ass that makes me wanna do her.' He laughed and she flinched. 'Do reckon I could make her skirt fly up?' Hailey's eyes shot open and gave him an dangerous look. They all quickly backed away.

'Mental that one.' She heard one of the boys whisper and she sighed in annoyance. She bumped the back of her head against the wall and sighed once again and decided to go to Snape's office. Snape apparently found reducing hundred points from Gryffindor not enough after all and gave Hailey extra detention.

After cleaning cauldrons for nearly three hours she was finally allowed to go. She did not know where she got the energy from but she managed to climb all the way up to the Gryffindor tower, she quickly changed her clothes and then literally fell onto her bed with a loud thump. She hugged her pillow with an relieved smile on her face and fell asleep almost the minute she had closed her eyes.

When she woke up she had the feeling she hadn't slept at all. Even though she was still very tired she slowly opened her eyes. She saw the familiar darkness surrounding her. She knew what this meant, this was after all not the first dream about Tom Riddle. That is.., if they actually were dreams.

'Where are you?' She asked after she looked around, she sounded a little sleep drunk and she had to blink her eyes a few times to get a clear vision, even though there was nothing to see but the dark.

'I know you're here.' She said louder, her voice echoing through the darkness. 'You always are.' She said a little softer and more to herself.

'That's true.' The familiar and cold voice laughed. She looked around but the voice echoed through the darkness so she could not hear where the voice came from.

'Show yourself.' She softly demanded. She was still sitting on the ground, supporting herself with her arms on the floor. She heard footsteps from behind her and she slowly turned around, seeing him looking down on her.

'This was not suppose to happen.' He slowly said and she wondered about what he was talking. His voice was calm like always, even though she knew he was not happy. It was as if he made her feel what he felt, that's maybe why she was always so angry.

'I never thought you would actually do it.' He continued, walking

around her while her eyes followed him. 'Giving your virginity to another...' he explained when he noticed her confused look. Hailey began to feel very nervous, she knew he would be angry and that he maybe would even hurt her, but he seemed calm.

'While it was supposed to be me to take it away from you.' He continued, his voice was so soft, it was more like a whisper but the danger in his voice did not disappear. She did not reply in fear for what he would do to her.

'But it doesn't matter anymore.' He casually said as if it really did not matter anymore.

'What?' She said out of confusion. There was a silence, and his flashed dangerously at her and a satisfied smirk appeared on his face.

'I am going to take you anyway.' He said and she froze. She had been trying to prevent this, she thought that if she gave her body to another he would no longer touch her. But she was wrong. She wanted to run, even though she knew there was no exit. But she couldn't, she felt as if she was paralyzed.

He bent down and looked straight at her in the eye. She felt her heart skip a beat. She closed her eyes and tried to breathe normally.

'You seem a bit... tense Hailey.' He said as if he didn't know why. His hand touched her cheek and she shuddered at his touch. But the weird thing was that it felt different than normal. Normally she would be nervous for him to hurt her. Now she felt nervous but in an exciting way. She had the feeling that she was becoming soft and her mind was a blur. It was as if somebody had cast the Imperius curse on her, only this time she could not fight it off. Her breathing became pants and her body temperature rose.

'Amazing what a few drops of lovepotion can do huh?' He whispered in her ear. This information did not seem to bother Hailey, the potion was already working. She was now laying against him, holding on to him for support. Her head rested on his shoulder and she felt really hot, like she had an fever.

'Maybe I made the potion a little too strong.' He darkly laughed. He removed her nightgown and Hailey did not struggle away. She tried to cover herself with her hands but it was no use. She had the feeling her body was taking over her mind. She wanted him. She needed him.

She lied down on the floor completely naked, waiting for him to take her. He watched her as he unbuttoned his shirt. For him she looked extremely vulnerable, simply because she was. She softly bit her lip and closed her eyes, if she had the feeling she would die if he didn't touch her right now.

'I'll take you as my own.' He whispered in her ear and began kissing her neck. She moaned and his words never seemed to have reach her ears.

'Please' she begged.

'Please what?' He asked, and she looked at his eyes. His brown eyes flashed dangerously red and she quickly looked away, trying away to avoid his gaze.

'Please... take me.' She breathed.

'Because you asked it so nicely.' He laughed darkly.

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She slowly opened her eyes, the light slightly hurt her eyes but it was her body that was hurting the most. It felt the same like when she had

fallen off her broom in her third year. Every muscle in her body seemed to ache. She also had an splitting headache and she had the feeling that she had not slept at all. And of course her scar was burning like always when she dreamt about him. She couldn't go to class like this, she was a complete mess.

She slowly moved her body, trying to get up. She shoved the curtains around her bed away and saw that it was probably already midday. She decided not to go to her classes and pay a visit to Madame Pomfrey. She looked in the mirror and jumped a little. She looked horrible. She was very pale, more than normal, she had bags under her eyes and the blood seemed to have disappeared from her lips that used to be fully red.

When she wanted to dress into her school uniform she noticed that she was still wearing her nightgown. Was it a dream after all? She sighed and rubbed her eyes. She quickly got dressed and went to the infirmary.

'What happened to you?' Madame Pomfrey screeched and Hailey cringed.

'No idea.' She said, leaning against the wall for support.

'Do you think you're able to follow your classes?' She asked after she had given Hailey a potion. She drank from it and made a face.

'I don't know.' She said honestly. 'I don't think so.'

'Then you should go back to bed.' She ordered.

'I really don't feel like sleeping.' She said truthfully even though she was very tired.

'Go to bed.' She sternly said and Hailey nodded even though she really wasn't planning to go back to sleep. She was lucky Madame

Pomfrey didn't make her stay like normally.

She sighed and wondered what she should do. She wasn't in the mood to follow her classes. She didn't want to back to bed and she didn't want to hang around the Gryffindor common room either. She looked around and decided to go to the library and find out what kind of love potion Tom had used on her.

She went to the library and there were only a few students seeing most students were still following their classes... or they just simply did not want to spend their free time in the library. She hid herself behind a bookcase so Madame Pince couldn't see her and grabbed her invisibility cloak out of her bag. She quietly walked towards the restricted section.

She looked around, the restricted section seemed to be larger than she remembered. She looked around, searching something that could relate to a love potions. She frowned at the fact that there was nothing she could find. She found some love potions but it didn't described the feeling she had last night. When she returned the book another book caught her attention. Hidden places at Hogwarts.

She opened it and the page fell exactly on the Chamber of Secrets, as if it was meant for her to find it. She frowned and wondered if she should go back one last time. She quickly read it, reading nothing she did not already knew... Until she read about a room in the chamber where Salazar Slytherin kept his illegal dark magic.

She thought about the chamber and she could not remember a room like this. She quickly but also quietly left the library and walked towards Moaning Myrtle's bathroom.

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She was highly irritated when she finally arrived at the chamber where the dead basilisk was still lying there on the floor, she was now

extremely dirty. She looked around, the place still made her shudder.

She practically looked everywhere but she could not find a clue. She leaned against a wall out of exhaustion and let out a little scream when she fell through the wall. She landed in a room where books and potion ingredients were kept. The place was dusty, nobody has been down here for a long time.

She grabbed one of the books and she tried to wipe the dust away and tried to read it. Seven Deadly Sins. She opened it and she was relieved that it was not a screaming book. Seeing this was a very old book it was hard to read, also the handwriting did not help.

She decided to take this book with her. Her bag only contained her DADA book so she had room enough for more books. She looked around and decided to take the first four books with her: Powerful and Illegal potions, Unforgivable Magic, and Dangerous Creatures.

She didn't know how she actually managed it but she got out of the Chamber of Secrets without getting hurt.

'What happened to you Miss. Potter!' Professor McGonagall asked when Hailey was walking through the corridor. Hailey jumped a little and looked at her feet. She did look horrible.

'I fell.' She said and it was also the truth, she actually fell more than one time. Professor McGonagall looked at her with suspicion in her eyes.

'Go take a shower.' She said with a frown on her face.

'Yes, professor.' She said and quickly went to the Gryffindor tower. She noticed that her headache had disappeared, unfortunately she could still feel all her muscles ache.

Chapter five – Dark Magic

Hailey felt allot better after taking a long hot shower. When she entered the girl's dormitory she found it empty. It was still early too go to bed, in fact everybody probably was eating their dinner in The Great Hall right now.

She sat on her bed and looked at the books she had brought from the Chamber of Secrets. She knew those books were all about dark magic and she wondered if it was maybe better if she just destroyed them without reading a word out of it.

But the truth was that she was fascinated by the dark arts, she just didn't want to use it. Especially when it affected other people or would hurt them, and unfortunately dark magic mostly did.

She didn't only wanted to read them because she was fascinated by them but also because she wanted to know what kind of dark magic Voldemort used and how she could prevent it.

She closed the curtains of her bed and began reading the first book she found; Seven Deadly Sins. She cleaned it with a cleaning spell and slowly opened it, not wanting to damage it. She blushed a little when she read that it began with Lust.

Lust or Lechery is an immoderate desire for the flesh of another outside matrimony, which is considered a sin, not only in the wizarding world but also in the muggleworld. Also within marriage several practices are considered unchaste, such as sexual intimacy during or shortly after menstruation or childbirth...

She quickly turned the page and felt like her face was on fire when she read about; How to make a sex slave. She decided that these books mustn't be found, ever. Also this was after all dark magic, very dark magic.. And she defiantly didn't want to end like a sex slave. She rolled her eyes and with a sigh she continued reading.

Gluttony or Gluttire means over-indulgence and over-consumption of food or drinks. Eating too soon, too expensively, too much, too eagerly, too daintily(keenly) and too wildly(boringly) are ways to commit gluttony.

According to Gamp's law you cannot make food appear out of nothing. With a simple but also illegal spell it is possible. Just picture in your mind what kind of food you want and say Alimentum.

Hailey excitedly grabbed her wand but then suddenly hesitated. This was dark magic and also illegal. She sighed and decided to do it anyway, it could come in handy. It wasn't as if she was going to do it every day.

She thought about something simple as an apple and whispered Alimentum. An apple appeared at the end of her bed, where she had pointed her wand at. She grabbed the apple and hesitated to eat it. It was truly the most beautiful apple she had ever seen, it looked perfect. It was shiny and blood-red, like a fake one that was used in movies. She hoped that it wasn't somehow poisoned and hesitantly took a bite. It was the most delicious apple she had ever eaten, there seemed nothing wrong with it either. After fully devouring the apple she felt tempted to conjure another one but she shook her head and continued reading.

Greed is an excessive desire to acquire or possess more than what one needs or deserves, like money, wealth and power. Charity is the opposite of Greed and means an unlimited love-kindness towards all others.

She read about the spell that could produce money but she had enough money and decided to forget the spell as if she had never read it. There was also another spell and it made her wonder if it was actually dark magic because it didn't seem like it. It was a spell that made an unloving person kinder towards others. She hesitated but

never read the spell by turning the page.

Wrath may also refer to Anger. It may be described as inordinate an uncontrolled feeling of hatred and anger, with the desire to seek revenge-

She frowned and closed the book, there was nothing in this book that she actually wanted to know. It only made her feel tempted by the dark magic that was written in it. She grabbed Unforgivable Magic and also cleaned the dust of the book with a simple spell. She was a bit more careful with this book because it seemed allot older than the other books. Now she thought about it, the seven deadly sins began in the 14th century.

She began reading:

In this book you will read about all forms of magic that are illegal in the wizarding world. You will also read about how to perform them, in the hope that old magic will not be forgotten. People forget that both black and white magic are exactly the same thing, differentiated only by their end goals and intent. The fear of people made them blind by seeing only in black in white, that is why grey magic is forgotten. Also the true meaning of the term Evil is already forgotten. Forgotten that when it is spelled backwards it will give you Live.

She stopped reading, it all sounded very logical but she still hesitated, maybe the writer was just trying to get the reader to use dark magic. She flipped the pages, looking for something that sounded familiar or that sounded interesting... Astral Projection... Possession... Horcruxes... Curse Stones... Over-Soul... The Nightmare. She stopped. Wondering what the last thing was about...

The Nightmare is a demon that can be summoned by a wizard (male only) that has a powerful mind, meaning that the person is not easily manipulated. The nightmare is also known in the muggleworld as is the Incubus, from which the Nightmare is very similar to. The victim is

always a woman; she needs to be sleeping and must be surrounded by red and yellow. The Nightmare will sit on her chest and give her nightmares that mostly involves sexuality.

She stopped reading again and she began to feel very nervous. She looked around her, seeing the red and gold curtains... Everything fits but still... She had the feeling that what was happening to her was something very different. She read the poem that was written on the same page.

So on his Nightmare through the evening fog

Seeks some love-wildered maid with sleep oppressed

Back on her pillow sinks her blushing head

Her snow-white limbs hang helpless from the bed

Her interrupted heart-pulse swims in death

Her fair limbs convulsive tremors fleet

Start in her hands, and struggle in her feet

In vain to scream with quivering lips she tries

And strains in palsied lids her tremulous eyes

In vain she wills to run, fly, swim, walk, creep

The Will presides not in the bower of Sleep

On her fair bosom sits the Demon-Ape

Rolls in their marble orbs his Gorgon-eyes

And drinks with leathern ears her tender cries

She closed her eyes after she finished reading the poem, almost immediately falling asleep. The book rested on her chest while she slept through the night without nightmares. It was still early in the morning when she woke up. She sighed in relieve when she opened her eyes, it has been a while since she slept without having nightmares, without waking up with her scar hurting. Somehow she was extremely happy and got dressed with a smile on her face.

She saw a little black owl flying towards the window. She opened the window and saw that it was a letter to her.

Hailey,

Forgive me for waking you up so early on a Saturday, but can you please come to the dungeons as soon as possible?

D.M.

She frowned and wondered if it was save and not a trap, he had fooled her before. She looked at her watch and saw that it was still 5 o clock in the morning. It was earlier than she thought. She softly got away from the girl's dormitory and walked towards the dungeons with the Marauders' map in her hands.

A.N.: This took me awhile to write, seeing I had to do a little bit of research. I don't mind though, I found some interesting things on the internet :P

The nightmare isn't a existing myth but it's inspired by a painting of Henry Fuseli, painted in 1781. Also the poem isn't mine, it's from Erasmus Darwin, written in 1789.

Also, I haven't really checked on grammar mistakes because I'm too lazy XD which is also a deadly sin; Sloth o(0-o)o

Chapter six - Giving In

Hailey stopped walking near the stairs towards the dungeons. She wondered what he was up to this early. It all could be some trap to humiliate her. They never really talked after they had-... after what they had done. And truthfully, that was how she wanted it to be, even though she knew she had feelings for him. But it just wasn't supposed to happen this way, she chose to have sex with him because she thought she couldn't fall in love with him. Now it was clear that it actually was possible to fall in love with your enemy. But still... she hoped that he would ignore her or that it just didn't work out. It would be the best for both of them.

She slowly walked down the stairs after she had collected enough courage, her footsteps echoed through the dungeons. She looked around but there was nobody to see. She leaned against a wall near the Slytherin common room, deciding to wait five minutes. She looked at the ground. She was so lost in her thoughts that she didn't see or hear Draco come out of the Slytherin common room.

'I didn't expect you so soon.' He said and she jumped a little out of shock.

'I woke up early.' She quickly explained, her heart still beating fast from the shock.

'So early?' He raised one eyebrow at her and a smug grin appeared on his face. She rolled her eyes.

'If you think I am lying, and that I ran as quickly as I could just because I wanted to see you... well, you're wrong.' She said with a soft smile on her face.

'Really?' He said not sounding convinced.

'Yes...' She said, there was a silence until she broke it. 'Why did you

want to see me anyway?' She asked. For a moment she had forgotten why she was there with him in the first place.

'I just wanted to see you.' He shrugged, looking at the ground to hide his face.

'Really? So early?' She laughed, using his words against him.

'Yes,' he said with a very arrogant look. 'I don't want to be seen with a freak like you in public.' He explained and she rolled her eyes once again. She turned around even though she knew it was a joke.

'I guess I'll just have to leave then.' She teased and walked away. He quickly grabbed her hand and pulled her back, but now even closer to him. He hold her hand tightly while her other hand rested on his shoulder. They looked at each other, lost in each other's gaze.

'I have you now.' He whispered in her ear. 'I'm not letting you go.' He continued and Hailey was speechless. She had the feeling that this wasn't going to be so easy as she hoped it would be. He softly kissed her and she kissed him back, slowly giving in. She just couldn't let go. When their lips finally parted they continued to look at each other.

'I've wanted you since the first day I saw you.' He said. 'And now I finally have you.'

'Could you at least let my hand go?' She asked sounding very amused. He slowly let her go but his eyes never left her.

'I know it's like... three weeks away-' He began but awkwardly stopped. 'What are you doing this Christmas?' He asked, taking her by surprise. She hadn't really thought about it. Seeing she was ignoring Ron and Hermione it would be best if she didn't spend her vacation at the Burrow.

'I'm staying here at Hogwarts.' She finally answered.

'Not with your relatives?' He asked in confusion and she snorted.

'No,' she shook her head.

'Then you can stay with me during Christmas... if you like.' He said and she looked at him in confusion.

'What? Like staying at your home?' She asked and he nodded. 'With your parents?'

'They won't mind.' He mumbled and there was another silence. He looked at her, waiting for her answer.

'... Okay.' She slowly said. 'I guess that's okay. I don't have anywhere to go anyway.'

'Really?' He asked in surprise and smile appeared on his face, making her smile too. She slowly nodded. 'Good.' He said. 'Because I already wrote my parents that you're coming.'

'You already wrote them without even asking me?' She laughed and he shrugged.

'Thank you.' He mumbled and looked at his feet in embarrassment.

'For what?' She asked with a smile.

'You know.., for accepting.' He said and she nodded. 'I mean, you probably have something else on your mind during Christmas and-'

'Don't worry about it,' she assured him. 'Besides, I haven't got anywhere to go. I should thank you.'

'What do you mean you don't have a place to go to?' He asked.

'I may have a place to sleep at during the summer, but they won't let me go back during other breaks.' She explained and he still looked at her in confusion. 'My guardians don't exactly like me.' She chuckled.

'They don't?' He asked in surprise.

'In fact, I think they hate me.'

'Hate you? Why would they hate you?' He asked and she shrugged.

'Because I'm a witch.'

'Because you're a-... that's insane.' He said.

'You hate them because they're muggle.., they hate us for the opposite.'

'Are you serious?' He asked in amazement.

'Don't think this comes from only one side.' She said and sighed. 'Anyway, I'm going back.' She said. 'I'll see you around.' She winked at him.

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Surprisingly those three weeks flew by and she was now on her way towards the dungeons. She didn't want to be seen by anyone so she wore her invisibility cloak. She opened the door of Snape's office and saw that Draco was already waiting for her with his trunk. Snape frowned at her like he always did when she came into the room.

'Don't spill any floo powder on the carpet Potter.' He said and she nodded. She watched how Draco disappeared in the green flames. She quickly followed him, not wanting to hang around with Snape. When she arrived at Malfoy's Manor she bumped onto him, making the both fall on the ground.

'I'm sorry.' She softly apologized with a soft giggle and a guilty look on her face.

'It's okay.' He said and they both laughed and struggled to get up.

'Draco is that you?' A female voice shouted from a distance.

'Yeah!' He answered. Narcissa Malfoy quickly walked into the room and hugged her only son, wiping the floo powder off his shoulder. She looked at Hailey and her eyes widened a little.

'Hailey Potter! How nice to meet you.' She said with a smile and softly slapped her son, never looking away from Hailey. 'Draco... Couldn't you at least write me that she was coming?'

'I did!' He said and gave her a look.

'You said that you were bringing a girl over, not Miss. Potter.' She said and frowned at him, he simply shrugged uninterested.

'Excuse me, I have to go somewhere.' She gave Hailey a fake smile. 'Make yourself at home.' She quickly walked away and Hailey could hear her mutter to herself. 'Good my sister isn't coming over this holiday.'

'I think your mother doesn't really like me.' Hailey said after Narcissa left the room.

'That's not true.' He said and shook his head. 'She was just surprised, that's all.'

There was another awkward silence and she blushed because he looked so intently at her, not looking away.

'What?' She asked and softly bit on her lip.

'Nothing..,' he said. 'It's just... You're beautiful all covered in dirt.' He said and she laughed. It was one of the weirdest things she ever heard. But he silenced her with a kiss. She closed her eyes and enjoyed the kiss until she heard somebody cough. They quickly let go, she looked up and saw Lucius Malfoy standing not far away from her. She felt a little nervous, after all he was there last summer when Cedric got killed.

'My wife told me that you were here Miss. Potter.' He said with a mysterious smile on his face. She nodded, not knowing what to say.

'Enjoy your stay.' He slowly said and walked away.

'Come, I'll show you my room.' He said and pulled Hailey with him. She followed him to his room and saw that he had a big bedroom with a king-sized bed. The walls were Slytherin green with silver and she noticed the large window with a balcony. She also noticed that her trunk had been brought in, probably by the house-elves. But she really did only see one bed.

'Where am I going to sleep?' She bit her lip and looked at him. He dragged her onto his bed and hovered over her.

'Here... Next to me.' He said and kissed her passionately. 'That is... if you don't mind.'

'I don't mind.' She said with a smug smile and kissed him again. She closed her eyes, enjoying the pleasure he was giving her when he began kissing her neck. Her hands roamed in his hair, making it messy.

'Maybe... we should... stop.' She slightly moaned.

'mpff- Why?'

'No idea.' She chuckled.

'... Maybe you're right.' He sighed. 'Wanna hang out in Diagon Alley?' He suggested and she nodded.

'Sure, I need to buy some stuff anyway.' She answered.

Diagon Alley was very crowded seeing it was almost Christmas and Hailey just couldn't help but buying presents for Ron and Hermione.

'About Christmas..,' Draco started.

'Yes?' She asked, still thinking about what kind of present she should give him. It was hard seeing he was rich and could get what he want.

'My mother always organizes this party..,'

'Yes..?' She encouraged him to continue when he stopped talking.

'It's a formal party.' He slowly continued. 'It's a masquerade party and you probably need a dress.' She looked at him and nodded. 'If you want me to pay for it-' He continued but she cut him off.

'No,' She objected. 'That won't be necessary.' She said while she shook her head.

'Are you sure?' He asked in surprise. 'I know these dresses can be quite expensive.'

'I've got more money than you think.' She smiled at him. 'By the way, I know exactly the place where I can get the perfect dress.' She said and thought of the muggle store where she had bought her dress robes for the Yule Ball last year. 'Just meet me here in an hour, okay?' She said and he nodded. She walked out of Diagon Alley towards muggle London.

Chapter seven – Holding on

When they both returned to Malfoy Manor they found the house empty.

'We have the house for our own tonight.' He said while reading the letter his mother had left on a table. 'She busy organizing that party with her friends.' He explained. 'My father is doing whatever he's doing.' He rolled his eyes.

'So.., what kind of people will attend this party?' She asked out of curiosity, but she had a feeling that she already knew the answer. He looked a little troubled and struggled with his answer.

'People... my parents associate with.' He slowly answered with a frown.

'There are going to be Death Eaters, aren't there?' She asked and he sighed and nodded.

'That's why I suggested my mother to organize a masquerade ball, you know... so they won't recognize you.' He quickly said and she smiled.

'That's very.., thoughtful.'

'You think so?' He asked, sounded a little unsure.

'Yes,' she truthfully answered. 'I already expected that something like this would occur. So don't worry about it.'

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'What do you want to do now?' He asked after they ate dinner.

'I think I'm going to take an early shower, if you don't mind.' She said

and he shook his head.

'After that I'll give you an early Christmas present.' She winked seductively at him and walked towards his room. After she showered in his own bathroom and she dressed herself into the Christmas lingerie she had bought in a muggle store. She softly bit on her lip when she looked into the mirror, she had to admit that it looked very sexy. She was wearing a red metallic looking corset with green lace on her back, with a matching red thong, red fishnet stockings and see-through stilettos. Maybe it was a little too much...

She walked into his room and saw that Draco was reading a book on his bed, not noticing her. She stood near his bed with her hands on her hips. He looked up and his eyes widened, his book dropped on his lap totally forgotten while he couldn't stop staring at her.

'So.., you like it then?' She bit her lip and blushed a little. She kept her hands behind her back and fluttered her eyelashes like an innocent girl.

'Where the bloody hell did you get that?' He softly asked, his eyes never leaving her body.

'Some muggle shop.' She laughed and there was a silence. 'Are you just going to keep lying there and do nothing?' She laughed again and sat on his lap. She pushed him with his shoulder down and gave him a seductively smirk. She hovered over him and kissed his neck while unbuttoned his shirt.

'SURPRISE!' A male voice came from behind. She spun around and her eyes widened. At the doorway was standing Zabini with a bottle of firewhiskey in his hands, behind him were standing Theodore Nott and three other boys she did not know. She quickly let herself fall from the bed, hiding behind the bed so they couldn't see her anymore. But she knew the damage was done, they all had gotten a perfect vision of her ass.

'Couldn't you at least knock!' Draco yelled at them, clearly not amused.

'I didn't know you had company Draco.' Nott laughed.

Hailey's heart was beating impossibly fast, she was lucky that they didn't saw who she was. That is.., if Blaise hadn't recognized her.

'Wait outside, will you?' He said irritated to his friends. Hailey heard them laugh and finally the door closed.

'Damnit!' He cursed loudly. 'Really a bad timing.' He complained.

'What now?' She asked and sat next to him on his bed.

'Well.., first you should get dressed.' He sighed in defeat and left the room. She sighed and undressed herself. She looked in her trunk and found a pair of simple jeans and she decided to steal a shirt from Draco. She walked out of the room and listened behind the door of the living room, which is where they were.

'Why the bloody hell are you guys even here?' The irritation was clearly there.

'We knew that your parents weren't around tonight, so we decided to pay a visit. I guess you weren't so lonely as we thought you were.' Blaise smirked.

'Who is she anyway?' Nott asked Draco.

'Nobody, just a girl.' He smoothly lied and she heard Blaise chuckle. Hailey had the feeling that he had recognized her.

'Why don't you bring her here then, if she's just another girl.' A boy who's voice she did not recognize said.

'No Derrick, I don't share.' Draco said and his eye twitched in irritation.

'You did once on your birthday, remember?' the boy named Derrick said. Hailey felt a little jealous but managed to ignore it.

'That's different.' Blaise smirked. 'She wasn't a Potter you see.' He continued and Draco looked like he wanted to kill him. Hailey softly sighed.

'A Potter?' Nott asked in confusion. 'As in Hailey Potter? You mean she is right here?' He asked in disbelief.

'He ly-' Draco began but Blaise cut him off.

'That's why he's so angry, because we saw his girl almost naked.' Blaise laughed.

'Shut up Blaise.' Draco snapped.

'You see?'

'Well.., the lion had an nice ass.' Another unfamiliar voice said.

'Lion? More like kitten.' Blaise laughed.

'Or maybe sex kitten.' The boy suggested and Draco coughed in annoyance.

'Where are you going?' Blaise asked when Draco was about to leave the room.

'I'll be right back.' He mumbled. He left the room and jumped a little when he saw Hailey standing there.

'Do you want me to tell them to go away?' He asked and she shook her head.

'No, that won't be necessary.' She kept her hands in her pockets and looked at the floor. 'You have fun. I'll be going to bed.'

'Are you sure?' He asked in confusion.

'Yes,' she laughed.

'You really are a different girl. One of a kind.' He said and Hailey turned around and walked up the stairs.

'Good night Draco.' She smiled to herself, not turning around.

'Good night Hailey.' He said and her eyes sparkled in the light. It was the first time he had actually called her by her first name. It was a nice change.

Hailey sat on the bed with a sigh. She didn't mind Draco spending time with his friends if he wanted to, but she really had this night planned. She searched for her nightgown in her suitcase and immediately went to bed.

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The next morning was pretty awkward. They all sat there in silence eating breakfast. Lucius was eating as if there wasn't an awkward moment. Narcissa nervously glanced at her son and Hailey after every bite. Draco was slowly eating his breakfast with a frown on his face because he had huge headache, and Hailey sat there looking at her food, feeling very nauseous.

'Excuse me.' She quickly stood up and ran towards the bathroom to throw up. Draco's eyes had followed her with concern. Lucius raised his eyebrow, shook his head and continued eating. Narcissa had

dropped her fork and her eyes widened a little.

'How long have you and Hailey been together Draco?' She nonchalantly asked her son and he shrugged.

'A month I think.' He said. She abruptly stood up and went to the bathroom where Hailey had ran to.

A few minutes later Narcissa came back and silently sat back on her chair.

'What's going on?' Draco asked.

'She's waiting for you in your room.' Was the only thing she said, he nodded and went to his room. She was lying on his bed, she looked terrible. She had her eyes closed and he noticed how pale she was.

'Are you alright?' He asked and there was a silence.

'No,' she finally said. 'Not until I tell you the truth.'

'What truth?' He asked with concern and sat next to her on his bed.

'Did you ever wonder why I wanted to have sex with you that day?' She asked and he nodded, he had thought about it a million times a day. 'He said that he was going to take my virginity and he said that he owned me if he did...'

'Who?' He asked in confusion. Not understanding a word she was saying. But it sounded allot more serious than he thought it was.

'Shortly after that I found out that you had a crush on me.' She said not answering his question. A blush appeared on his face, he was still denying it. 'It was perfect: I hated you. In other words; I could never fall in love with you.' She continued and she sighed. He looked at the floor, he never wanted her to hate him. He really just wanted

her attention.

'I thought that if you would take my virginity, he wouldn't touch me anymore.' She sighed once again. 'But I was wrong. He made me have sex with him while I was under the influence of a love potion.'

'That's rape.' He said with a frown.

'It is...' She softly said. 'But I wanted to put it behind me, nobody had to know.'

'So why are you telling me this then?' He asked.

'Because I am pregnant and I don't know if the child is his or yours.' She blurted out. He was speechless, obviously shocked and he just stared at her. 'I understand it if you don't me anymore.' She said with a sigh.

'No, ' He softly said. 'I mean I can't just abandon you, especially when I could be the father.' He said and she looked at him with surprise.

'You're a good person, even though I thought different about you before.' She sadly smiled.

'I just want to know..., who is the other guy?' He asked and there was a silence.

'You're not going to believe me anyway.' She frowned.

'I will believe you.' He said, sounding determined.

'... Do you believe me when I say that Voldemort is back?' She suddenly asked and he flinched at his name.

'I don't believe he's back. I know he's back Hailey.' He said and Hailey looked at him with tears in her eyes. They both looked at each

other while the silence filled the room.

'... It's him.' She finally said and the tears left her eyes.

'Him?' He said in confusion, not understanding her answer.

'It was Voldemort who raped me Draco.' She said strongly after collecting enough courage. She sounded a lot stronger than she really was.

'I- But- How is that possible?' He asked. 'When? Where?'

'At night...' She slowly said. 'In Hogwarts.'

'He was in Hogwarts?' He asked in disbelief and she nodded, not wanting to sound crazy by telling the whole truth.

'This is a lot of information for one day.' He sighed and lied next to her. 'Does my mother know?' He asked and she nodded. 'Everything?' She nodded again at his question. 'I-... How are you feeling?' He asked with concern and she smiled.

'A little better.' She softly said and lied against him.

'Good, because the party is tonight.' He changed the subject, not wanting her to remind her of her condition anymore.

'Tonight?' She asked in shock. 'You said Wednesday.'

'There was a change of plans.'

'Oh,'

After a comfortable silence she announced that she had to go to the bathroom. The house elves pushed her out of Draco's bathroom, saying that they were cleaning it. With a frown on her face she

walked down the hall towards another toilet.

'My lord, the girl is positively pregnant.' She heard Lucius say and she froze. Was Voldemort here?

'Good...' He said in the way he always spoke, terrifying but calm.

'But forgive me when I ask my lord... Are you sure the child is yours?'

'My plans are flawless Lucius.' He laughed darkly. 'I made sure she could not get pregnant by anyone but me. Your son is not the father, I am.' He said and Hailey softly gasped. She wasn't going to let him break her with this. She had to hold on.

Chapter eight – Lady in the Green Dress

'Seriously Hailey!' Draco banged loudly on the bathroom door. 'How long are you planning to stay in there?' He asked. 'The party has already begun!'

'I'm sorry.' She apologized. She looked in the mirror and found herself a little insecure. The dress she wore made her reveal allot of her skin, she liked it but this was a formal party and she doubted if this was a proper dress. But she should have thought about that when she bought the dress. She grabbed her mask and wore it. She asked Narcissa for a spell that could heal her eyes for a few hours so she could wear her mask. It was a green with silver braid mask, with a feather trim at the top and silver ribbons hanging from each side of the mask. She checked herself one more time in the mirror and she heard Draco bang one more time on the door. She quickly opened the door and gave him a guilty smile.

'Sorry.' She softly apologized one more time.

'Finally.' He said with a relieved sigh. 'I thought you wouldn't be the type to hang around in the bathroom for so long.' He said. He looked at her and his frown turned into a soft smile. 'You look beautiful.' He said and she blushed, looking at the floor, hiding her face. She had forgotten that the mask covered almost her whole face.

She looked at him and saw that he was wearing normal black dress robes and a simple black mask that only covered his eyes. To her he looked very handsome.

'Don't you think it's too much.' She said looking down at her dress. She wore a long green dress with a daring cut-out from her neckline to her hip. The dress was also backless which made her reveal even more skin. She had the feeling that she would be the centre of attention with this dress. Something she did not want. But then again: She should've thought about that before she bought it.

'No.' He said and he shook his head. 'Are you ready to go downstairs?' He asked.

'No,' she chuckled. 'But let's go anyway.'

The place was crowded, even though it was a very large room. When Draco told her that they had their own ballroom she was shocked. She had noticed that their house was large, but she never thought that it was this big.

A woman with curly blond hair walked towards them. She wore a simple but beautiful black dress with a black and silver mask.

'You look beautiful Hailey.' She said. Hailey would not have recognized her if she hadn't heard her voice. Narcissa looked far too young for her age. She also noticed that the black dress she wore was sleeveless. There was no dark mark on her arm like Hailey thought there would be.

'You too Mrs. Malfoy.' She blushed and bit her lip.

'Please,' she laughed. 'Call me Narcissa.' Hailey nodded. Narcissa looked at someone behind her. 'Bella? I thought you weren't coming?' She said with a smile on her face. Hailey looked behind her and saw a woman with long black hair and she was wearing a long gothic black with purple dress.

'Yes, I thought I wasn't able to come.' She nodded and looked around. 'But I was, so here I am.' She laughed, sounding a little arrogant when she did so. She wondered if this was the person who had tortured Neville's parents and it took Hailey a lot of effort not to confront her with this. So to make it easier for herself she made an excuse to leave them.

'I'm going to get something to drink.' She said and walked away. She

grabbed some punch with a sigh. This kind of party's didn't fit her personality, it just wasn't her. She couldn't even dance, she remembered last year clearly. The glass touched her lips but when she was about to drink it somebody snatched it away from her. She looked up and saw an angry Draco standing before her.

'What are you doing?' She asked in confusion.

'There is alcohol in this.' He said and her frown turned into a guilty look. 'You know you're not allowed to drink this.'

'I'm sorry.' She softly apologized. 'I forgot.' She said truthfully.

'You have to realize in what for condition you are right now.' He said harshly and Hailey felt her temper raise.

'I know!' She snapped at him. 'I told you; I was sorry, okay?' There was a short silence between them, while the music kept on playing. 'It won't happen again.' She softly said, not wanting to start a fight.

'It better won't happen again.' He said, clearly not noticing that she didn't want to fight.

'Stop being-' She started to yell but she was interrupted.

'Draco? Is that you?' A girl in a red dress asked. She had short dark hair and a high voice. It sounded very familiar to Hailey.

'Pansy?' He asked, it sounded as if he had forgotten about their argue. The girl nodded.

'You still owe me a dance.' She softly said. She noticed Hailey standing behind him and frowned.

'I guess...' He softly said and looked at Hailey. Hailey sighed and nodded, knowing that he was silently asking for permission.

'Yeah, it okay.' Hailey said and sipped from her glass of water. Pansy smiled and dragged him by his arm towards the dance floor. Not knowing what else to do she watched them dance while she slowly drank her water.

'Date stolen away?' A male voice behind her said. She turned around and saw a boy with light brown hair and blue eyes standing there. She could tell he was handsome, even though he was wearing a mask. She guessed that he was about three years older than her.

'A little.' She softly smiled.

'Yeah, my date bailed on me too.' He shrugged and stood next to her. 'That I can understand. But I can't understand why a bloke would leave such a pretty lady as you for another.' He said with a charming smile. 'You really are beautiful.'

'Oh, thank you.' She said, blushing furiously under her mask. He seemed so familiar to her but she just couldn't place it. His way of talking.., and the way he moved.

'Do you want to dance?' He asked, holding out his hand.

'Er-' She bit her lip and playing with a strand of her hair. 'I don't know...' She said while looking at the floor.

'Oh, come one.' He laughed. 'Just one dance?'

'It's just that.., I'm not a good dancer.' She laughed.

'That doesn't matter.' He said and grabbed her hand. 'It's all in the leading.' He said confidently.

'... okay.' She softly said, sounding very unsure. He placed her hand on his shoulder and his hand rested on her waist. She admitted to

herself that he was good dancer, but she still wasn't. She kept looking at her feet the whole time.

'Look up.' He said and she did, her eyes met his. 'You'll be fine.' He assured her.

'Is that your date over there? Dancing with the blonde girl?' He asked after a while, looking behind her.

'No, he was-' She began and turned around. It was him, but now he was dancing with another girl. 'Yes, that's him.' She softly sighed. It slightly hurt to see him dancing with other girl while he hadn't even asked her to dance.

'What is he to you?' He asked out of curiosity, she just shrugged.

'I dunno.' She said. 'My boyfriend I think.'

'You think?' He chuckled softly. 'How can you not know for sure?'

'Well... we're together.' She began. 'But he never really asked me to his girlfriend or something...' She sighed and discovered that it actually bothered her.

'That is foolish of him.' He said, sounding almost angry.

'Why do you even care?' She softly laughed, not understanding him.

'Because you deserve better than him.' He sounded honestly and she wondered if he was right.

'Someone like who then?' She smiled.

'I don't know.., someone like me?' He softly said. He pulled her closer and her heart skipped a beat. Her arms were now around his neck and his arms around her waist. 'Your boyfriend is looking.' He

whispered in her ear.

'What is his expression?' She asked.

'Angry.' He laughed. He gave Draco a evil smirk while pulling her even closer, if that was possible.

'Is he coming over?' She asked, hoping he would. She liked this guy, but she just liked Draco more.

'No.' He said and it disappointed her so badly, it almost hurt. 'Ah, he's coming over now.' He said after a few minutes.

'Excuse me, can I have my date back?' Draco asked politely, but she heard the anger behind it.

'Of course.' He said and released her. 'Until we meet again.' He said to Hailey and kissed her hand. She watched him leave.

'Who was he?' Draco asked obsessively.

'I don't know.' She said honestly. She still did not know her name, which was probably for the best.

'What do you mean you don't know?' He asked harshly at her.

'Exactly what I said: that I don't know.' She snapped at him. 'He didn't tell me his name, okay!'

'Oh,' was the only thing he said. There was an uncomfortable silence. She sighed and closed her eyes, rubbing her forehead.

'I don't feel well. I think I'm going to bed.' She said 'Good night.' She said and walked away, not waiting for his reaction.

Chapter nine – Sweet turned Bitter

Hailey slowly opened her eyes. She blinked a few times and tried to remember where she was. She smiled when she felt another body pressed against her.

'Are you awake?' Draco asked her, his eyes were still closed and he sounded like he just woke up, just like her.

'Yes,' she said her voice was still a little hoarse. There was a comfortable silence and Hailey remembered last night. It definitely did not go as she had planned. She wanted to have a nice time but she ended up with a huge headache.

'I'm sorry about last night.' She began. She knew she wasn't the best company last night, it was partly her fault.

'I just.., I guess I wasn't in the best mood last night.' She sighed.

'It's okay.' He said and he slowly opened his eyes to look at her. 'Merry Christmas.' He added and softly kissed her.

'You too,' she said with a huge smile. 'Merry Christmas.' She said and returned the kiss. The soft kiss turned into a more passionate kiss when Draco pulled her closer. She somehow ended up on top of him. She grinned at him and he groaned.

'You're not helping me with my morning problem.' He said and she laughed. She moved away from him and got on her feet.

'Where are you going?! I wasn't complaining you know.' He said, watching her every move.

'I'm going to take a shower.' She said and winked at him.

'Am I invited?' He asked and she laughed again.

'Dunno...' She said and walked towards the bathroom but stopped at the doorway. 'Why don't you come and find out.' She winked again.

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'What the hell happened here?' Hailey asked when she stepped into the large living room. It looked as if a Christmas bomb had exploded here. Something she absolutely did not expect. Draco laughed at her expression.

'My mother loves to decorate the house during Christmas. She used to do it weeks before Christmas. But my father doesn't like it so much, he never really said it but he keeps sighing and rolling his eyes whenever he looks at it. My mother hates it when he does that so they made a deal: She's allowed to decorate the house how she wants it but only on Christmas and boxing day.' He explained.

'I see.' She said and walked towards the window, where she saw her owl Hedwig. 'Hello girl, do you got something for me?' She asked while petting her owl. Hedwig softly hooted and Hailey untied the letter from her paw.

'From who is it?' Draco asked who was now sitting on the large couch.

'Sirius.' She mumbled, recognizing his handwriting.

'Sirius? As in Sirius Black?' He asked in disbelief.

'Yes,' she said and she looked at him. 'I thought you knew about him.'

'I didn't know you were so close with him.' He softly said.

'We are...', she sadly said. 'He's practically the only one I got.'

'You got me.' He said trying to cheer her up.

'That's true.' She smiled and read her letter.

Hailey,

First of all; how are you? It's been a while since I got a letter from you and I'm surprised you didn't visit me during Christmas break. But that doesn't matter, as long you are alright. The order knows about your condition... You must be scared. It hurts me to see you go through all these kind of things. Whenever you need anyone to talk to or a place to stay, you know you're always welcome here with me.

I also send you a present and I hope you like it. I found it somewhere in the house and it somehow made me think of you. I hope you don't mind that it's burned with the crest of the family black.

After you received this letter please write me back. I don't even know where you are. If it wasn't for that smart owl of yours I would not be able to sent you a letter.

Love, Padfoot.

'Padfoot?' Draco asked who had read her letter over her shoulder. She laughed.

'My father and Lupin used to call him that, and seeing he can't use his real name in it...'

'Why Padfoot?' He said, still not understand.

'Long story.' She laughed and put the letter in her pocket.

She noticed the little package Sirius had send with Hedwig. She opened it and found a beautiful ring inside it. It looked like the ring was made from platinum and an emerald diamond sparkled from the

middle.

She was happy when she saw that Ron and Hermione had send her presents as well, even though she did not treat them as friends anymore. She was glad she decided to buy presents for them, or else she would have felt very guilty.

She also saw that Fred and George had send her some presents. She opened the large box and read: Weasley's Wildfire Whiz-Bangs. She laughed and Draco looked up.

'What?'

'Nothing, just the twins.' She said, he shook his head not understanding.

The box also included a letter, she unfolded it read it.

Hailey,

We just gave you our newest invention. Even though you've been acting like a bitch.., we still owe you. We've been planning to use them on Umbridge but we decided to give the first box to you. In case you don't know what the box exactly contains; it is indestructible fireworks, designed by us; Gred and Forge. You might want to try to vanish or paralyze them, they multiply by ten if you do so.

We also included some extendable ears, in case you need them... Seeing your not much around us or Ron these past few months. Merry Christmas!

From,

Gred and Forge!

'What the hell are extendable ears?' Draco asked and she laughed.

'An item which you can eavesdrop people at a distance.' She explained, still laughing.

'Oh..,' Was the only thing he said. 'Are you ready to open my present to you?' He asked and she nodded excitedly.

She opened the package and found a beautiful necklace in it. It was a golden necklace with a serpent with a red diamond as an eye.

'It is beautiful.' She said, looking at it.

'Goblin-made.' He said. She thanked him. He helped her put it on and after that Hailey gave him his present.

'I didn't know what to get you.' She nervously said. 'I mean.., you can buy whatever you want. So I decided I had to find something that you couldn't buy.' She said, there was a silence and he slowly opened his present.

'Dangerous Creatures?' He said, looking down on the old and heavy book.

'I never knew if you were actually interested in it...' She said, sounding even more nervous. 'But.., it was in my possession and I found out that Salazar Slytherin wrote it himself and that there is only one copy of it.'

'This is great!' He said and kissed her. 'Thank you so much.'

'I'm glad you like it.' She said truthfully.

There was a soft knock on the door. The door slowly opened and they both saw Pansy Parkinson standing there.

'Er-' She began. 'Your father let me in... I wanted to speak to you

Draco... in private.' She said sounding a little unsure.

'Oh, that's okay.' Hailey said. 'I'll just bring my stuff upstairs.' She said and left the room with her presents. She entered his room and placed her presents neatly in her trunk. She looked at one present she hadn't opened yet. She slowly unpacked it and saw that it was a beautiful choker. It was black and covered with emeralds, it did look very expensive. There was also was a letter:

After seeing you at the dance, how could I not give a beautiful girl like you a present that you deserve. I've been thinking about you the whole time and I hope you accept my gift to you.

She frowned, this must have been from the guy she had danced with. She didn't really want to accept such an expensive gift from a person she did not even know the name of. But seeing she couldn't send it back because she didn't know where it came from she decided to keep it. But she didn't want to wear it, but it was too beautiful to throw it away. And it did match the ring she had gotten from Sirius. She ripped the letter, she didn't want Draco to find it and make him angry. Knowing he would.

After an hour of doing nothing she decided to go downstairs to see what was taking Draco so long. When she walked down the stairs and heard moans coming from the living room. Her heart skipped a beat, were they really doing what she thought they were doing? She slowly opened the door and saw Draco and Pansy on the couch... having sex.

She felt as if her heart broke. She trusted him and she believed that he had changed. But apparently he didn't. She quickly but also softly ran back to his room to collect her things. She wasn't going to stay here any longer than was needed. She quickly dressed in something warmer and yelled for the house-elf who had helped her the whole time.

'Yes, miss. Potter?'

'I want you to bring me to...' there was short silence while she thought about where she should go. 'The Leaky Caldron.' She decided. The house-elf nodded and brought her there.

'Thank you.' She said and the house-elf left with a bow.

'I'd like a room for the night.' She said to the barman.

'Sorry, rooms are full Miss. Potter.' He said, while drying a few glasses.

'Oh..,' she softly said. She hadn't been thinking that the rooms could be full during the holidays. 'Okay, I'll just go somewhere else then. Bye.'

She walked towards the exit and tried to push the door open. But it wouldn't budge, even though she had seen somebody go through it just then.

'A room for tonight please.' A voice behind her said.

'Here you go, room 8.' She looked behind and saw the barman handing over the keys to a woman. The door slowly opened, something she did not notice. She just looked at him in confusion. He saw her looking and quickly walked away. She sighed and walked out of the Leaky Caldron. Did people really saw her a freak? As somebody dangerous. She sighed, it was something she was told since the first day she could remember of her life.

She sat there in the snow next to her trunk. With her hood up, she didn't want people to recognize her. She thought about a place where she could stay as hard as she could. She felt something very unpleasant happen and suddenly she stood there, at Grimmauld place.

'Sirius...' She softly said, still not knowing how she got there. But she had feeling she had just apparated.

She walked towards number 12 and pressed on the doorbell, even though she knew she shouldn't, but she really didn't care right now. The door opened after awhile and she heard Sirius mumble. He looked at her and a smile appeared on his face.

'Hailey!' he said happily and opened his arms. Hailey tightly hugged him and started to cry. Everything was such a mess... How could she let this happen?

Chapter ten – Asking for Forgiveness

'What's with the crying?' Sirius softly laughed and rubbed her back. 'Come, let's get inside.' He said and Hailey followed him into the house while wiping her tears away.

'I was hoping you would visit me after I wrote you that letter.' He said when they sat on the couch by the fire with hot cocoa. 'Where were you?' He asked.

'I'd rather not talk about that.' She said softly. She wanted to forget the past week as if it never happened. 'I made so many mistakes.' She said, she moved her fingers through her hair, making it even more messier than normal.

'You're allowed to make mistakes.' Sirius comforted her.

'I guess.' She said with a shrug. 'But I made such a mess.' She said with a loud sigh. She looked at the fire and she felt her eyes water again.

'Snape told the order about... what happened.' He said sadly and she looked at him.

'Of course... Snape.' She frowned. 'It was suppose to be a secret.' She said looking at the ground again. 'I can handle it myself.' She said, sounding strong even though she knew she wasn't. She had the feeling that Sirius knew..., that she sounded strong but that it wasn't the truth.

'You can't handle this on your own.' He said sternly. She shook her head but she knew he was right. Maybe she could, but it would be even an harder life than she already had.

'I hadn't counted on this.' She said, continuing like he never interrupted her. 'All the Death Eaters know about me but of course

they can't tell anyone... I never thought about Snape.'

'It was for the best... that he told us.' He said.

'I'm not sure about that.' Hailey said and sighed one more time. 'I- I just don't know what to do right now.'

'That is understandable.., but we'll work it out.' He said, sounding confident but Hailey kept being pessimistic.

'How did it happen?' Sirius asked her slowly, not wanting to upset her. She knew what he wanted to know, but the problem was that she didn't know the answers herself.

'I don't exactly know how it happened.' She said. 'It happened in my dreams...' She shook her head. 'But they're not dreams... They can't be dreams... Everything seems so real.'

'Dreams sometimes can look very real.' He said as if he was remembering something.

'No.' She shook her head again. 'That's not the only thing, when I wake up I feel sleepy too. As if I never really slept. And if he hurts me physically, the wounds remain.' She said and removed her robe, showing him the almost healed cuts on her shoulder. 'I know it is impossible to dispartate in Hogwarts.., but what if there was actually a way?' She asked, this situation was giving her an huge headache.

'We are going to find out Hailey.' He said, sounding determined. 'I promise you that.' She nodded. There was a long silence and he kept looking at her neck.

'Who is that choker from?' He finally asked.

'From somebody I know.' She blushed. She had removed the golden necklace Draco had given her and was now wearing the choker she

had gotten from that boy. She was planning to send Draco the necklace back, she didn't want him to think she wanted to keep it.

'Somebody you know?' He raised his eyebrow and she shrugged. 'Well, he's obviously wealthy, that are real emeralds.' He said.

'Maybe he is.' She shrugged. She never thought about it but seeing he was at Malfoy Manor, he probably was a rich pureblood.

'So it is a he then?' He said with a grin. Hailey's eyes widened and then she frowned at him.

'You got me there.' She wasn't planning on telling who he was, even though she didn't know much about him.

'Seeing I am your godfather I demand you to tell me who he is.' He said trying to act sternly but she noticed that he was trying to hold back a laugh. She shook her head and sipped from her cocoa that had turned cold.

'So I met your... cousin?' She started a new subject.

'I want to kno-' He started but stopped. 'Who?' He frowned.

'Bellatrix..., it is cousin right?' She asked.

'You met her!' He stood up. 'Where? When? Why? Did she hurt you?'

'Stop!' She demanded after being attacked by so many questions. 'Malfoy Manor, don't ask me why I was there, please.' She shook her head at the memory.

'Malfoy Manor-'

'Last night.' She interrupted him by answering his questions. 'Why...

because I was with your other cousin; Narcissa.' She said, he was about to say something but she continued. 'No, she did not hurt me because I don't think she knew who I was.' She looked at him, waiting for him to attack her with more questions but he was silent. He slowly sat down, he seemed sunken in his own thoughts.

'I see you're wearing the ring I gave you.' He said, abruptly changing the subject. She wondered why he did so. She looked at her hand and nodded.

'I think it's beautiful.' She said honestly. She looked around the house and frowned. 'Where is everyone?' She asked, finally noticing the unusual emptiness of the house.

'Visiting Arthur at St. Mungo's.' He said and frowned at her as if it was a strange thing to ask.

'St. Mungo's..... Isn't that a hospital?' She asked, sounding very shocked.

'Yes.., you don't know then?' He asked in confusion.

'Know what?' She slightly began to panic.

'Arthur was attacked in the ministry by a snake. They were just in time... or he probably wouldn't have made it.' He sadly said. 'But he's doing fine now, so don't worry.' He said trying to comfort her.

'I didn't know..,' she sadly said. 'You said a snake?'

'Yes, Arthur described it as a huge green snake.' He nodded.

'That must be Nagini.' Hailey said.

'Nagini?'

'Voldemort's pet.' She said, it sounded weird to call Nagini his pet.

'Hmm, I'll tell the order about this.' He said.

'Dumbledore knows about Nagini.' Hailey said confused.

'Yes.., well he isn't much around these days. Got more stuff to do you see.' He said with a sigh.

'Of course.' She said and rolled her eyes. 'I'm going to bed for a while if you don't mind, I'm exhausted.'

'Okay.' He nodded. 'You have to share a room with Hermione and Ginny though.'

'Are they here?' She asked, feeling a little nervous.

'Not at the moment, but yes, they are staying here.' He said and Hailey bit her lip and made a worried face. She was happy that they were here but she was also very scared. Scared to be confronted by them. 'Don't worry.' He said, placing his hand on her shoulder. 'Just apologize, they'll forgive you within a second.'

'... okay.' She softly said, still not convinced.

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She slowly walked down the stairs towards the living room. The little bit of sleep helped her even though she wasn't fully awake. She opened the door of the living room, there was a familiar over excitedly scream and before she knew it she was attacked with a hug from Hermione. She hugged her back but Hermione didn't let her go. She looked over Hermione's shoulder and saw Ron with a grin on his face.

'Sirius said you were back.' He said.

'How could you be so stupid.' Hermione said, still not letting her go. 'We didn't know where you went to.., I thought you were going something stupid like you always do.' She said and slowly let her go.

'Thanks for having so much faith in me.' Hailey laughed.

'The aurors have been looking for you Hailey.' Ron said, sounding very serious.

'Oh...' She said, not knowing it would be this bad. 'But Snape saw me leave.' She slowly remembered. 'He knew where I was staying.' She said in confusion.

'He did?' Hermione asked in confusion and Hailey nodded.

'Didn't-' Hailey started but was cut off by Ron.

'I think he was just trying to give the Order more work.' Ron frowned. There was an awkward silence. Hailey wanted to apologize but she didn't know where to begin.

'I'm sorry.' Hailey finally began. 'I made a few mistakes these past few months.., and staying away from both of you was the biggest mistake I think I ever made.' She said while looking at the floor, not wanting to see their expressions.

'Oh, Hailey.' Hermione hugged her again.

'Took you long enough.' Ron teased.

'Ronald!' She snapped at him and she released Hailey. Ron looked away, hiding his face and probably rolling his eyes. 'We understood you were.., still are going through a rough time. But you have to understand that we're always here for you.'

'I just didn't want to hurt you...' Hailey softly said, she had the feeling that she was going to cry again. 'But I understand you now.'

'You're not going to cry, are you?' Ron asked in horror when he looked at her face.

'I can't help it.' She said and the tears began to fall from her eyes.

'Not crying again, are you?' Sirius teased who was now standing at the doorway. Hailey gave him an angry glare and threw a pillow at him, which he dodged. 'Dinner's almost ready.' He said casually and walked away, laughing while he did so. Hailey's face flushed from anger, she tried to shook it away but her emotions were stronger than her. She didn't understand why she was so angry.

'Yeah, well... You know what!' She yelled at him, knowing he could hear her. 'Fuck you.' She yelled angrily. Hermione loudly gasped and Ron's expression made her almost laugh. Sirius walked back with a grin on his face.

'You sound just like your mother.' He said and quickly walked away again.

'Wow...' Was the only thing Ron said.

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'I can't believe we didn't found an solution in the library. I'm starting to feel that there isn't an option.' Hermione frowned, very upset that she was unable to find a spell or potion to hide a baby bump. Hailey looked down at her stomach, she was already showing but fortunately not through her clothing.

They were back at Hogwarts and Hermione had promised to help Hailey through everything. And they both thought that it was for the best nobody knew about her being pregnant. It would make the

situation only worse.

'Not every answer is in the library Hermione.' She chuckled.

'Most answers are.' She objected. They walked towards the Great Hall and sat next to Ron who was already eating.

'You didn't find anything I presume?' He said, looking at their frowning faces. They both shook their heads and began to eat.

'There may be a solution but...' Hailey looked unsure, wondering if she should say this at all. 'I mean there may be a book which contains a spell or a potion...'

'But?' Hermione asked, desperate to get an answer.

'It may be very dark and very illegal.'

'Then we shouldn't do it.' Hermione said immediately.

'And where is this book?' Ron asked further while Hermione wanted to drop the subject. Hailey looked around, she did not want to be heard.

'The Chamber of Secrets.' She whispered.

'Why would I want to go back to place like that?' Ron asked bewildered.

'You know what... you're right Hermione.' Hailey said. 'Stupid of me to think of it.' She said honestly. It was as if the dark arts attracted her. She had a feeling that she should get rid of the few books she had brought from the chamber..... And make sure they were never found again.

Chapter eleven – Hurt

'I'm really worried about her Ronald!' Hermione snapped at him, sounding very serious. They were sitting in the Gryffindor common room while Hailey was still asleep.

'She seems fine.' He objected.

'No,' She shook her head. 'You didn't see her last night.' Hermione said, remembering what had happened.

'Why? What happened?' He asked in curiosity.

'It was already late and when I went to the girls dormitory I found the girls banging on the bathroom door.' She began. 'Water streamed from behind the door and I heard a girl crying. I thought it was Moaning Myrtle who had found another place to sob...'

'But it wasn't?' He guessed, knowing where this was going.

'No, it was Hailey.' She sighed. 'She had real breakdown. It took us a while before we managed to open the door. I found her there sobbing on the bathroom floor, she was naked and all the showers were on.' Hermione looked troubled. 'Have you ever noticed how many scars she has?' She said, almost whispering. 'I never really noticed.., but she has scars all over her body.'

'Maybe quidditch?' He suggested, sounding unsure.

'I don't think so.' Hermione sighed. 'I know it isn't really my business but.., I really want to know. I think I'm going to ask her.'

'Are sure that's the right thing to do?' He asked her and she shrugged. 'Maybe she just fell down alot when she was little, seeing she did not have magic to heal it.'

'No,' Hermione said. 'She had a different childhood than we did Ron, she once said to me that she never really had friends before Hogwarts. How could she hurt herself while playing when she didn't have friends to play with?' She said and Ron sighed.

'I guess you're right, like always.'

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Hailey was concentrating on her potion. She had discovered that she was actually pretty good in potions, nowhere as good as Hermione of course, but her potions weren't so bad as usual. If Snape just wouldn't have bothered her all the time she could have discovered this earlier.

'Hailey?' A voice said and she looked up. She saw Draco standing next to her, she rolled her eyes and sighed. The past couple of weeks he has been trying to speak to her, but she refused to listen. She tried to ignore him completely.

'What?' She snapped, while stirring her potion. She knew she couldn't ignore him forever, he was pretty persistent.

'I just want to know.' He said desperately. 'Why did you leave? I send you all these letters and you didn't return even one letter.' He said. Yes, he had sent her many letters during her stay at Grimmauld place. She had burned them all, tossed them in the fire without even reading them.

'Don't act like you don't know.' She said with her eyes still on the potion that had just turned yellow. She wished Snape would tell him to go back to his seat, but of course he didn't.

'No,' He said, still not understanding. 'I don't know!' He leaned with his hands on her table. Hermione who sat next to her listened in, but remained silent, pretending to concentrate on her potion.

'Did you really think you could get away with it?' Hailey asked and she looked up from her potion. She had wondered about this ever since the moment she had caught him cheating on her. She sounded strong and her look was fierce but deep inside she admitted that he had hurt her. He had hurt her badly, but she wasn't going to say that out loud anytime soon.

'Did you really think I wouldn't notice?' She whispered dangerously.

'Notice what?!' He asked and he was really stressing out right now. She sighed and ran her hand through her hair. He wasn't going to stop acting like he didn't know so she decided to finally confront him with it. She looked at her memory potion and she blinked a few times while Draco was desperately waiting for an answer.

'I waited almost an hour in your room.., I of course wondered what happened. Seeing Parkinson only wanted to talk.' She rolled her eyes at her last sentence. 'So I went downstairs.' She softly said with a frown. 'When I opened the door I found you fucking Parkinson on the couch.' She coldly said to him. 'So now you know that I caught you doing it.' She looked at him and saw his confused expression. His expression slowly changed, it was as if he was remembering something he did years ago. 'Do you finally remember now?' She asked coldly while she applied another Jobberknoll feather to her potion.

'I don't know why I did that...' Was the only thing he said.

'Well, that's not good enough.' She said. 'There isn't an excuse good enough that makes me wanna go back to you.' She continued, she fumbled with her choker and remembered that she still had his necklace. She got it out of her pocket and threw it before him on the table. 'Leave, please.' She said.

'No,' he breathed. 'I want you back Hailey!' He said, sounding

determined.

'No!' She whispered furiously. 'And by the way; you're not the father!' She whispered angrily.

'What..?' he softly said, looking gob-smacked.

'Professor! Malfoy is bothering me!' She yelled, knowing that Snape could be her only help right now. He slowly walked towards them.

'What is the problem?' He asked, not to Hailey but to Draco.

'I just wanted to talk to her.' He explained.

'More like annoying me.' Hailey snapped at him.

'I said I was sorry.'

'I'm not interested.'

'I'm sorry!' He repeated.

'Save your breath.' She said. She waited for Snape to say something, giving them a comment about how he didn't care about their relationship and that they should stop bothering him with it. But he never did, he just kept staring at nothing.

'I never meant to do what I have done.., I guess it just..,'

'It just happened?' She said harshly, she noticed Hermione was now paying full attention to them, her potion momentarily was forgotten. Hailey did not mind and continued.

'It's too late for excuses, I don't even know why I went with you the first place.' She sighed. 'Listening to your lies was just another big mistake.'

'I never lied to you!' He said immediately.

'I'm done talking to you.' She dismissed him.

'Maybe it is best if you went back to your potion Draco.' Snape said and Draco sadly nodded. Snape looked at Hailey and then at her potion. She thought he was going to give her an stupid comment about how her potion was green and not blue. But he threw another feather in her potion and it turned blue like was asked for.

'Fourteen feathers Potter, not thirteen.' He said and walked away. She looked in her book, it really said thirteen feathers. She shook her head in confusion and decided to forget it.

'So..,' Hermione almost whispered, having heard the whole conversation. 'You had a thing with Malfoy?' She asked, a question she already knew the answer of. Hailey nodded. 'Do you have feelings for him?' She carefully asked but Hailey shook her head.

'I thought I did.' She quickly lied. 'But when I caught him cheating on me.., it didn't hurt.' She lied. 'I just felt.., betrayed.' She explained and Hermione nodded while she applied another feather to her potion like Snape did with Hailey's. 'Like I said; I made allot mistakes.'

'This wasn't a bad mistake.' Hermione said, sounding honest. 'I know you didn't just trust him, you did for a reason.' She sadly said. 'It just happened to turn out wrong.'

'I guess.' Hailey sighed.

'About last night.' Hermione slowly began and Hailey looked at her in embarrassment. 'I just want to know..,' There was a silence and Hermione sighed. 'I noticed all your scars Hailey.' She finally said.

'Oh,' Hailey said, sounding a little relieved. 'It's nothing really.' She

softly laughed. 'The Dursley's always kicked me outside, not matter how bad the wetter was. I was a really clumsy child, still am really.' She laughed. 'I hurt myself many times back then.'

'Oh,' Hermione sounded relieved and showed Hailey a smile. 'You really got me worried after I saw them.'

'Yes, they are pretty ugly, aren't they.' She softly laughed.

'I wouldn't say ugly.' Hermione objected and Hailey gave her an knowing look. 'Okay, maybe they are.' She admitted and they both laughed.

'And people only notice the scar on my forehead.' She rolled her eyes. 'Ah, well, can't be helped.' She shrugged.

'You look allot better then.., well the past few months.' Hermione couldn't help but say.

'Yes, I guess last night really helped.' She nodded. 'Cry it all out.' She shortly explained.

'I'm glad I got you back Hailey.' Hermione admitted.

'Ditto.' Hailey laughed. 'Oh, and I found something to hide.., er- you know.' She said, placing her hand on her stomach in a way only Hermione could understand what she meant.

'Really?' She asked in surprise. 'How?'

'Well.., I asked Sirius.' She snorted and Hermione laughed. 'You don't want to know how awkward that was.'

'I think I can imagine.' Hermione said, pressing her lips into a thin line, trying not to laugh.

'Well.., he asked Dumbledore, who asked Snape.' She whispered, softly laughing. 'But Snape doesn't want to hand me over that stupid potion himself, so it goes back to Dumbledore.' She shook her head while laughing. 'Who gives it to professor McGonagall, who gives it to me.'

'Wow,' Hermione chuckled. 'How many people did you involve again?'

'Er- four, five myself included.' She said. 'But does it sounds like more, doesn't it?' Hermione nodded.

'Professor? Can I borrow Hailey for a minute?' Angelique asked.

'No,' Snape said, he looked at her as if she was crazy.

'Please?' She asked with puppy eyes.

'No,' he repeated, Hailey heard a few people laugh.

'But sir, classes end in five minutes.' She complained.

'Then you must wait five minutes if you wish to speak with Potter.' He said, she growled and left the classroom.

'I wonder what's that about.' Hermione said.

'Probably quidditch.' She shrugged.

'Yes, about that.' Hermione looked at her. 'You must quit.'

'What? Why?' She laughed, thinking she was joking.

'You can't fly with your... condition.' She whispered the last word.

'Oh, no. I forgot about that.' She groaned. 'I really have to quit, don't

I.' She said, sounding sad. Hermione sadly nodded and Hailey sighed. 'I'll tell her then.'

'Okay, I'm going ahead to find Ron. I wonder where he went.' Hermione frowned.

'Yeah, me too.'

...

'I'm quitting quidditch.' Hailey said before Angelique could open her mouth.

'WHAT!' She screamed and everybody looked at them. 'No! You can't quit Potter.' She yelled, using her last name. 'You're our only hope!'

'I'm sorry.' Hailey apologized.

'If you are sorry you wouldn't be quitting!' She yelled.

'I'm quitting because I'm not allowed to play anymore, not because I don't want to.'

'You're not allowed?' She raised her eyebrow and she placed her hands on her hips.

'Medical reason.' Hailey bit her lip.

'What kind of reason, precisely?' She asked suspicious.

'Sorry, can't tell.' Hailey shook her head.

'Fine,' She snapped at her. 'I'll just have to make you then.' She said and hurried away. Hailey sighed and heard her last name shouted by somebody.

'Zabini?'

'We need to talk.' He said, placing his arm over her shoulders.

'No, we don't.' She said, removing his arm.

'You really broke his heart Hailey.' He said, calling her by her first name.

'I don't know who you're talking about.' She lied, walked away.

'Don't lie.' He followed her. 'You really hurt him, and he's bugging me about it.'

'Then tell him to fuck off.' She mumbled.

'What a language Hailey!' He pretended to be shocked. 'Such language doesn't fit a lady like you.'

'Go away, Blaise.' She said, not looking at him. She shivered a little when she walked outside, towards the Great Hall.

'I don't know why he did.., what he did. But I do know he will never hurt you again, if you got back with him.'

'No,' She said and turned around to face him. The winter breeze blew through her hair. 'I don't want to get back with him. I broke up with him, and for me a break-up means that it's for life, not just a few days.' She said and walked away and she noticed that he didn't follow her anymore.

She stepped into the Great Hall, she spotted Hermione and Ron sitting at the Gryffindor table, but she was stopped by professor McGonagall.

'Why did you stop quidditch!' She yelled like Angelique.

'Wow, news travels faster than me.' Hailey joked but she didn't laugh. Hailey sighed. 'You know why I quit professor. I can't fly anymore, and I can't risk to get hurt either.' She said and professor McGonagall sadly sighed.

'I know, it's just..., we never will win the cup without you.'

'I don't know about that.' She tried to cheer her teacher up.

'Did you ever pay attention to the current team?' She asked with a frown.

'Maybe next year, teach.' She said and professor McGonagall disappointed walked away.

'Thanks Potter!' Somebody yelled at her from the Slytherin table. She frowned at them and walked towards her friends. She sat down and grabbed the book Unforgivable Magic out of her bag.

'What are you reading?' Ron asked in curiosity.

'Nothing.' Hailey replied.

'Unforgivable Magic?' Hermione read the cover with a gasp. 'Why do you read something like that?'

'I think Voldemort-' they both flinched. '-Has read this book once.'

'Wherever did you find it?' Ron asked, looking alarmed.

'Chamber of secrets.' She casually said.

'Why the bloody hell did you go back there?' Ron asked in shock, she just shrugged.

'Can I see it?' Hermione asked eagerly, knowing this was a very old book.

'No!' Hailey snapped, and Hermione gasped at her sudden change of mood. It made Hailey realize that she was getting addicted to this book. Her eyes widened and were full of emotion. 'Oh my God.' She breathed. 'I can't believe I never noticed.' She whispered, she had been reading this book for a weeks now. 'I was suppose to destroy it.'

'Destroy it?' Ron asked and they both looked alarmed. Hailey stood up with the book and walked towards to one of the fireplaces of the Great Hall. She threw the book in it and watched it burn.

She sighed in relieve but her eyes widened when she saw that the fire turned black. She took a step backwards, everything went black. She heard Ron and Hermione yell her name in panic but slowly everything faded.

A.N.: For those who may not have noticed, the part where Hailey calls for Snape when she and Draco are fighting is very similar to the fight between Lily and Snape.

Chapter twelve – Discovered Lies

Hailey groaned and rubbed her head when she woke up, or rather; when she thought she had woken up. Every part of her body seemed to ache and she had a splitting headache. Her scar was also burning, making her headache even worse.

'You stupid girl.' An familiar voice coldly said. She opened her eyes to see Tom standing not far away from her. She noticed she was lying in a large bed with green sheets. 'You completely ruined my plan.' He said.

'What happened?' She softly asked, not remembering what had happened.

'You tried to destroy that book,' he started, giving her a cold glare. 'Almost killing yourself in the progress.' She was shocked by his words, she remembered now. She remembered throwing the book into the fire and an invisible force threw her backwards. 'Somehow you survived.' He continued. 'You just do not die, do you?' He said harshly and she glared at him.

'If you'd just stop trying to kill me then it won't bother you anymore.' She snapped at him. 'I don't see how something simple as a book could kill me anyway.' She frowned at him. She looked at her body and noticed that she had become a lot bigger. 'Bloody hell! When did I become so big!' she loudly gasped.

'You have been unconscious for a long time.' He explained, 'You are now., four months pregnant, if I am correct. Also.,' he continued. 'Everybody knows about your pregnancy now, it was all over the Dailey Prophet.'

'No!' She gasped and sat up a little.

'Yes,' he said with a smirk on his face. 'You cannot keep something

like this a secret Hailey.' He sat on the bed near her feet. 'I had forgotten to ask before.., I was told that you were seen with another man at Malfoy Manor.' He said with a dangerous glint in his eyes. 'Should I be worried and.., take care of him?' He said casually.

'No!' She quickly said, betraying herself that she liked him. A smirk appeared on his face. 'I mean.., that's not necessary.' She said. 'I'll probably never see him again anyway.' She said with a sigh.

'Tell me, who is this person?' He asked in curiosity.

'I- I don't know.' She said honestly. 'I thought you knew everything.' She glared at him and he softly laughed.

'Yes, I do know many things.' He said. 'But.., no, I do not know everything.' He chuckled and she sighed, she was actually hoping he knew, maybe she could meet him again. 'But I do know about the choker you are so fond of.' He continued and she looked at him in confusion. Her hand slowly raised and touched her bare neck, she wasn't wearing it right now. 'First I thought that you would not wear it.' He said, hinting her. She was silent and just looked at him.

'It was you.' She softly said. Now she knew why he seemed so familiar, but she wished she didn't know it was him. It disappointed her. 'It was you all along!'

'Yes,' He nodded. 'You are a rather terrible dancer like you said.' He said and she glared at him again. 'I hope you do not decide to not wear it anymore.' He said, talking about the choker he had given her. 'I can tell you that it is not cursed, and it does suit you rather nice.' He said and she was silent. 'What? Are you so disappointed because it was me?' He laughed.

'How did you do it?' She asked, wondering if he would truthfully answer her.

'With a simple illusion.' He said, his answer was short and confusing but she decided to leave it at that. He moved closer to her and hold her hand, which she slapped away. He just grinned and moved his hand towards her pregnant stomach. She felt something flutter in her stomach and her heart skipped a beat.

'What are you doing?' She asked, panicking a little.

'I am doing nothing, it is the baby.' He said and she looked at him. 'It obviously recognized the father.'

'Something I do not want.' She said harshly and he just laughed.

'He will know me,' he said confidently. 'You owe me your life by the way.' He said. 'Personally I think the baby saved your life. If I did not made you pregnant, you would probably dead.' He said and she laughed at him.

'How could the baby possibly have saved me?' She laughed, not believing him.

'It is already strong.' He said. 'It is a fact you cannot deny. Which was my plan all the time, I chose you for a reason Hailey.' He said and she shook her head, not wanting to hear him. 'I think the baby made a barrier around you when you were blasted away, you were only hurt by your fall.'

'I don't want to hear it.' She said determined, trying not to listen to him. 'I want to wake up.'

'You almost are.' He said and he was speaking the truth. Everything faded and she felt even worse.

'Miss. Potter?' An unfamiliar voice said. 'Miss. Potter?' The man repeated, she softly groaned. 'Are you awake?' He asked and she slowly tried to open her eyes, the light in the room blinded her. 'She's

finally awake.' He said, probably to another person. 'You can have a few minutes alone with her. We'll examine her in fifteen minutes.' He said and Hailey heard the door close.

'Hailey? Can you hear me?' A male voice said, he hold her hand and she knew immediately knew who he was.

'Draco?' She softly asked, her voice was hoarse from not talking for a long time. She liked the fact that he had come to visit her, the anger towards him had disappeared.., for now.

'Yes,' he confirmed. She softly squeezed his hand, noticing how weak she was. 'You scared the hell out of me.' He laughed without humor. 'You scared everyone.'

'Sorry.' She softly apologized, she looked at him. Her vision was blurry because she wasn't wearing her glasses.

'I made sure you got a private room.' He said.

'I'll pay you back.' She said immediately.

'No, that won't be necessary.' He quickly said and there was a silence. She knew that arguing with him about the money would be of no use. 'You must know that.., everybody knows that you're pregnant.' He said.

'I know.' She sighed.

'You do?' He asked in surprise.

'Long story.' She said.

'I brought a Dailey Prophet from two weeks ago, that's when they found out about you.' He said. 'Do you want to read it?' He asked and she nodded. He handed her the newspaper over and she squeezed

her eyes, trying to read it. 'They're pretty harsh though.' He warned her.

The-Girl-Who-Lived pregnant!

You may remember that two weeks ago the-girl-who-lived, Hailey Potter got into a terrible accident at Hogwarts school for witchcraft and wizarding, and ended up in St. Mungo's. There were questions if she hurt herself intentionally and to those questions there still are now answers, seeing she still is unconscious.

But we found out something new that shocked us all; Hailey Potter is pregnant. The past couple of months she has been called crazy and even dangerous, but nobody of us expected her to end up pregnant at the age of fifteen.

We went undercover to her home and found out some interesting facts that makes us wonder if we were right about her being dangerous.

'Yes, that Potter girl..,' An anonymous muggle girl from her neighborhood knew her. 'I never hung out with her because I wasn't allowed, my parents knew her guardians. They said she was a little crazy and possibly violent.' She frowned. 'And her appearance proved them right I think. Hanging around the streets all day in baggy clothes and she didn't had friends either, as if she didn't care.'

'So, she's pregnant then?' The muggle boy named Dennis did not seemed surprised. 'Yes, I heard she was messing around with guys allot. She even flirted with me. Ah, well my mother said to stay away from her, even though she was just a kid, we always knew she would end up pregnant early or maybe even get herself killed by starting a fight with the wrong person.'

It worries us even more now we know that even the muggle find her dangerous, even though they don't even know about her magic

abilities. We cannot deny the fact that she is a very powerful witch, seeing she killed He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named. But that gives us the right to worry us even more, someone like her could very well follow the footsteps of You-Know-Who.

The questions to which we don't have the answers are: Will the ministry let her keep the child and who is the father?

We'll keep you updated with the latest news about Hailey Potter, The-Girl-Who-Lived.

'I feel very angry.' She said without emotion, making her even more scarier.

'That is very understandable.' Draco said, knowing she really was angry.

'I flirted with Dennis? Yeah, right. He harassed me once, I definitely did not flirt with him.' She frowned at the thought. 'How did they find out anyway?' She asked in curiosity.

'Somebody from the staff here must have told them.' He said. 'You can sue them if you want. They have spread personal information about you, which they may not do without your permission.'

'I don't know.' She said. 'I don't feel like getting more attention.' She sighed.

'The aurors are also investigating the book,' He said. 'It was a very dark object, even though it was only a book.'

'I'm used to books that try to kill me.' She rolled her eyes, thinking about Tom's Diary.

The door opened and two healers entered the room.

'How are you feeling?' The woman asked.

'Brilliant.' She said sarcastically.

'Everything will be alright.' The man comforted her. 'You healed pretty fast. You recovered so quickly, I never have seen something like it in my entire life.' He said truthfully.

'How can that be? I was unconscious for how long? A month?' Hailey said in disbelief.

'Your wounds were so severe, we thought you weren't going to make it.' He answered. 'Normally a person would have take months to fully recover, if they'd survived.'

'It is a miracle but the baby survived without getting hurt.' The woman said and she smiled warmly. 'At your age and with such an accident, the baby normally wouldn't live. You are very lucky.'

'I don't know about that...'

Chapter thirteen – Almost Unreal

Hailey felt nervous when she entered Hogwarts. She was extremely glad when she heard that she was allowed to leave St. Mungo's. Everybody would be happy to leave a hospital after staying there for two weeks, especially when you know you are fine. Those two weeks went by very slowly for her, every minute seemed like a hour to her. Her friends didn't visit her often either. Hermione and Ron weren't allowed, Umbridge found it unnecessary for them to leave the school for her. Sirius of course couldn't visit her either, seeing he was wanted and animals weren't allowed in St. Mungo's. Tonks and Lupin had visited her a few times but they also had other things to worry about.

It somehow felt different, walking through Hogwarts. Ever since Dumbledore started to harshly ignore her she had a grudge again him but now he was gone it somehow did not feel the same. She had only discovered through the Dailey Prophet that Dumbledore had disappeared when they wanted to arrest him. She was shocked and felt guilty because they had accused him of not taking good care of the students, with her almost death as proof. Umbridge had taken his place and no one of the students liked it, not even the Slytherin's.

She slowly walked through the corridors of Hogwarts on her way to the Gryffindor tower. She was glad that the corridors were empty, so she wouldn't be stared at. She looked at her fat stomach, checking if she looked normal. She had asked Snape to continue making those potions for her. She wanted to convince everybody that she wasn't pregnant, if they wouldn't believe her then that would be too bad for her, but it was worth trying. She also just didn't want to walk around the school with such an large belly. She was still caring the weight but at least she could fully see her feet.

When she entered the Gryffindor common room she found Hermione and Ron waiting for her.

'We're glad you turned out okay Hailey.' Ron said after they sat down on their favorite couch. Hailey did not know what to say so she just nodded.

'We thought you weren't going to make it.' Hermione sadly said. 'You were so badly wounded and seeing it was cause by dark magic..,' she stopped. Hailey never realized how bad it was until now. Hermione was in the verge of tears and Ron looked worried. When Hailey woke up in the hospital most of the wounds had already healed, she did not remember being so wounded like they described. She somehow found it unreal, as if it never happened.

'Maybe we should go to lunch.' Hermione softly said, Ron and Hailey agreed and they were on their way to the Great Hall. Hailey had expected the curious stares but it appeared to be even worse than she thought it would be. People could be so rude sometimes. Did they not learn that it is rude to point and stare at other people? She softly sighed and Ron touched her shoulder.

'It'll be alright.' He comforted her, she nodded. They sat down and Hailey slowly began eating her lunch.

'Do you think you can make them believe you're not..,' Hermione stopped, they knew what she was talking about anyway.

'Yes, why not?'

'Your face is glowing Hailey.' She said and Hailey blushed.

'I know,' she said, sounding a little irritated. 'The healers explained me that my body is producing more blood, which makes my face look brighter.' She bit her lip. 'But if I just keep taking my potion nobody will notice, right?' She asked unsure. Hermione and Ron looked at each other and then at Hailey.

'I'm not sure.' Ron said. 'Even I can notice.'

'Damn,' she said and frowned. She continued with her food against her will, she really wasn't hungry but she had to eat. She noticed a snowy owl flying towards her.

'Hello Hedwig.' She said while petting her. She noticed a letter tight around her paw in a strange way.

After hearing you were pregnant we decided you are not allowed to come back to us in the summer. We have had enough of your trouble. Taking care of you was bad enough but we don't have space for another baby.

Your uncle and aunt.

Hailey sighed and worried a little. Where was she suppose to go then? She needed to be in a place that was save, seeing she would go in labor in the summer. She handed the letter over to Hermione and Ron who quickly read it.

'They're not letting you come back?' Hermione asked in horror.

'What am I suppose to do now?' She said.

'Is it true that you are pregnant?' A female voice came from behind. She turned around and saw Paravati and Lavender standing there. 'You don't look pregnant.' Paravati frowned, eyeing her stomach.

'Not that I know.' She laughed a little and place her hand on her flat stomach. 'Nothing in there but last night's dinner.' She joked, founding herself nervous inside.

'But the Dailey Prophet said-'

'The Dailey Prophet is wrong,' Hermione cut in harshly.

'I don't know where they got their information,' Hailey shrugged. The girls nodded and walked away, probably spreading the news to anyone who would listen.

'It's going to take a while to convince everybody Hailey.' Hermione said and they all nodded.

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It was late at night and most students were probably sleeping right now. Hailey, Ron and Hermione were sitting in the Gryffindor common room, finishing their homework. Hailey sat on the ground, dressed in a babydoll dress. The potion was working off and her stomach was growing. She was now 18 weeks pregnant and she couldn't believe how big she had gotten in those 18 weeks, and that she would become even larger than she already was.

She somehow managed to convince many people that she wasn't pregnant even though there were many reasons not believe her. She had quit flying, gained more weight, her breast were now two cups larger,

She also had gotten many letters from unknown people. Some letters were very nice, giving her useful information or comforted her with words. And some were definitely not nice, telling her that they should take the child away when it was born because she was a crazy lunatic. She knew she shouldn't care about what they thought but it still hurt.

'I still can't believe you're carrying a child inside you.' Ron frowned.

'It's a he.' She casually said.

'How do you know that?' Hermione asked, forgetting her homework for a moment.

'I just know.' She shrugged.

'Are you sure it's not a girl?' Hermione asked, they both went to a healer not so long ago, but the gender was still unknown. Ron interrupted Hailey's answer.

'Wanna bet it's a boy Hermione?' He asked. 'Five Galleons that it's a boy.' He said and she frowned. She hesitated at first.

'Fine,' she surprisingly said. 'Five Galleons.'

'You're making a mistake Hermione.' Hailey laughed.

Hailey looked at the Daily Prophet, it was an article about them apologizing about making a mistake. She had really convinced the Dailey Prophet that she was not pregnant, which made her smile.

'What are you still doing here late at night?' A strict voice came from behind. Professor McGonagall was standing near the entrance of the common room.

'Doing homework.' Hailey said.

'You're laying on your side on the ground with your homework a few feet away.' She raised her eyebrow and Hailey blushed. 'Go to bed, all of you.' She demanded. 'Especially you need your sleep Miss. Potter.' She frowned.

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Hailey was now 30 weeks pregnant and she had trouble with sleeping and she felt like her body couldn't handle it anymore. The weather was surprisingly warm for this time a year and she decided that she didn't like it one bit. Normally she would but now it made sleeping even harder for her. She was sweating and the baby was kicking the whole time, keeping her awake. Her back hurt, so did her

feet, her legs and she had an huge headache too. She was happy that she only had 10 weeks to go, maybe even less.

'Go to sleep.' She softly groaned, hoping he would listen. She had discovered that he could hear her, too bad he couldn't understand her, it would make things allot easier for her.

She finally fell asleep but found herself waking up again, she realized Tom wanted to speak to her again.

'What the bloody hell do you think you're doing?!' She yelled at him. 'I need my sleep!'

'True.' He said calmly. 'I have the right to see you.'

'No, you don't.' She snapped, she was easily irritated right now and he knew that, that's why he kept himself so calm. He hold her hand and she glared at him.

'I want you Hailey.' He said and stared intently to her.

'The healer told me not to have sex.' She frowned at him and he cracked a smile.

'That is not what I meant Hailey., ' he said and he paused. 'Come with me, marry me and we will love our child together.' He said and she slapped his hand away.

'You don't know how to love.' She harshly said because she knew it was the truth. For a second he looked furious but recovered quickly.

'That is not entirely true.' He smirked at her and a dangerous glint was visible in his dark eyes. 'I have to grown to love something in my life.'

'And what is that?' She asked in curiosity.

'The sound of your screams.' He said and she gasped. 'I can offer you the world Hailey,' he said. 'I can give you anything you want. What else do you want more in your life?'

'I said; no,' she frowned. 'Hand me the world in a silver platter and what worth would it be? That's right..,' She said. 'Nothing.'

'Fine.' He snapped at her. He had lost control many times with her, but somehow he did not hurt her. 'I know what you are thinking right now.' He said. 'I simply do not hurt pregnant woman, even that is below my status.' There was a silence. 'I am planning to attack Diagon Alley.' He casually said. 'You will already have finished your fifth year at Hogwarts and I want you to stay at the Leaky Caldron afterwards.' He demanded and she slowly nodded. She had no choice but to listen to him. She wanted to be there, she couldn't just sit and wait for it to happen. 'I want you to avoid Knockturn Alley.' He demanded and she nodded again. He kissed and tried to confuse her again by doing so. 'Until then, love.' He said. She slowly fell asleep without dreaming. And without worrying.

Chapter fourteen – Irritated

Hailey slowly opened her eyes and tried to remember what happened. She knew there was something important. She had forgotten it because she slept so good, something she had not done in a long while. She slowly remembered what Tom had said to her. She got out of her bed as quickly as she could and saw that she had run out of potions, she sighed, grabbed her cloak and walked out of the girl's dormitory. It was very early and she hoped that she would not come across somebody.

She knocked on professor McGonagall's door and waited for a minute. The door opened and professor McGonagall looked very irritated, which was expected.

'Oh,' She said when she saw it was Hailey. 'Is there something wrong?' She asked worried.

'Yes,' Hailey nodded.

'Come in.' She said and Hailey followed her into her office. She sat on the couch and sighed. 'He's going to attack Diagon Alley.., soon.' She sadly said.

'What are you talking about?' She asked shocked. She had understood every word she had said but she needed confirmation that she heard it right.

'Voldemort is planning to attack Diagon Alley very soon..,' She repeated more clearly.

'The order must know this.' She whispered worriedly. 'Continue..,' she said while she began writing a letter.

'I don't exactly when but he's going to attack but.., he said that school would be over.'

'But.., that's in five weeks already!' She said while looking up from her letter.

'He wants me to be there..,' She also said. 'And told me to avoid Knockturn Alley, I don't know exactly why but I think that he's going to start the attack there..,' she sighed. 'That's all I know.'

'You mustn't be there Hailey.' She said sternly and Hailey bit her lip. 'No, Hailey.' She shook her head when she read Hailey's expression.

'I have to,' She said. 'I don't have anywhere to go!'

'You go back to your family.' She said strictly.

'They don't want me back.' She said honestly.

'What do you mean with that?'

'They wrote me a letter month's ago that they won't let me live in their house anymore.' She explained.

'What? And you couldn't tell me this sooner?' She panicked a little and Hailey wondered why. Of course she did not have place to go to but she could stay at the Leaky Caldron like Voldemort asked her or maybe go to Sirius' place. 'Anything else you have to say?' She asked sounding a little irritated while she send her letter away with an tiny brown owl.

'I'm out of my potions.' She said.

'Yes, well, you can't take them anymore.'

'What?' She said, not understanding her.

'You're starting on your thirteenth week, so you can't take those

potions anymore.' She casually said. There was a silence while Hailey tried to fully understand what she had said, she couldn't believe.

'You're telling me this now?' Her face was red from anger.

'Yes,' Professor McGonagall nodded.

'You couldn't prepare me or something?'

'Why so?'

'Why so?' She repeated, sounding a little crazy. 'Everybody thinks I am not pregnant, you can't just expect me to walk outside like this! I'll be attacked by questions!' She yelled at her.

'I'm sorry Potter. I can't help you with this.' She sadly said, not bothered by her rudeness.

'Fine,' Hailey snapped. 'I'll just go then.' She said and left the room. She walked through the empty corridors and the baby kicked, hard.

'Ouch!' She said and leaned against the wall, slowly sitting down, not caring who found her. 'Please, stop hurting your mommy.' She said, almost crying while rubbing her stomach.

'Are you okay?'

'No,' she sniffed, not even looking up. 'What are you doing here so early?' She asked Draco.

'Couldn't sleep.' He said and sat next to her on the floor. 'You?'

'Needed to go to McGonagall.' She said.

'Oh,' was the only thing he said and left it at that. 'How are you

feeling?'

'Fine..,' she said. It was what she always said but it never was the truth. '... Terrible. I feel like giving up.'

'You can't give up.'

'I know that.' She sighed and there was a silence. 'Why am I even here with you?'

'I don't know.' He sadly said.

'You really broke my heart you know.' She said, looking at the ground.

'Come back to me and I'll heal it.' He said and she laughed without humour.

'If I get back with you there will always be resentment. I don't want that.' She said and he sighed.

'Doing what I have done to you was the biggest mistake I have ever made.'

'You should've thought twice before you did it.' She said. 'Are you and Parkinson now in a relationship?' She asked in curiosity.

'No,' he shook his head. 'Like I said before; I don't know why I did it. I don't even want her, I want you.' He said and Hailey decided not to reply.

'I'll see you later.' She said, she need to get back to the Gryffindor tower. People will start to wake up and go outside, and by doing so they would see her pregnant, still in her pyjama's.

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'Oh my God! Paravati look!' She whispered furiously, pointing at very pregnant Hailey who was sleeping on the couch.

'So she was pregnant!' Paravati whispered back.

'Let's wake her up.' Lavender said and Paravati nodded.

'No!' Ron said who came down the stairs and saw the situation.

'Why not?' Lavender pouted, speaking a little louder.

'She is absolutely murderous when you wake her up!' He whispered. Lavender and Paravati looked at each other.

'So you knew?'

'Are you the father?'

'What? Yes- no!' He panicked. 'Yes, I knew. No, Merlin no! I am not the father.' He said and the girls nodded. 'I guess I have to carry her to her bed.' He said and frowned after an awkward silence. 'Can you help?' He asked the girls.

'We can't carry her!' Lavender shrieked.

'Shhh!'

'Can't we just levitate her?' Paravati suggested.

'No, way. What if I let her fall?' Ron shook his head. 'I'll carry her myself, just clear the way and tell me which bed she sleeps in.' He said and the girls nodded again. He carefully manage to carry her. 'Bloody hell.' He whispered to himself. He placed her on her bed and sighed in relieve.

'What happened?' A sleep Hermione frowned.

'She fell asleep downstairs.' Ron explained and only know Hermione noticed the other girls.

'You can't let her sleep like that.' Hermione frowned and rubbed her eyes.

'What do you mean? I'm not waking her up.'

'No, she can't lay on her back.' Hermione said.

'Fine, help me will you?' Ron said slightly irritated. They positioned her on her side and surrounded her with pillows. Ron threw a blanket of her with a sigh.

'Are you sure you're not the father?' Lavender asked again.

'No,' he blushed furiously and his ears were red. Hermione frowned in the background. 'I would never do that with her. She's like my sister, that would be disgusting.' He said, his face still scarlet and Hermione softly smiled unnoticed. There was a silence and he finally noticed that he was actually in the girls dormitory. '.., this place is even messier than the boys dormitory.' He laughed and the girls kicked him out.

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'Hailey! Don't you look... different.' Blaise said in the Great Hall.

'Are you talking to me?' She asked while raising her eyebrow and Hermione and Ron looked at each other in confusion.

'I am.' He laughed. She sighed, she could just feel the stares of the other students. 'I wanted to let you know that you still look beautiful.'

'Shut the fuck up Zabini and go and bother someone else.' She rudely said.

'The language!' He laughed and pretended to be hurt. Hailey lost her nerve and said so many curse words that everybody who could hear her went silent.

'Miss. Potter-' Umbridge said behind her, she turned around and Umbridge eyes widened a little when she saw Hailey's appearance. She recovered quickly but still looked at her in disgust. 'Yes, detention it is. For inappropriate language.' She said and walked away. Hailey gave her the finger and walked towards the Gryffindor table with a dangerous look on her face. Ron took a deep breath and followed her when he had collected enough courage. Hermione and Blaise looked at each other, wondering why they were still there, giving each other a dirty look and walked away from each other.

A.N.: Maybe you noticed that Ron is the one that mostly suffers from Hailey's moodswings. XD

Chapter fifteen – The Seventh of July

The Girl-Who-Lived pregnancy confirmed!

Not so long ago we had to apologize for giving our readers false information but it seemed to be that we were right after all! Hailey Potter who we thought was pregnant has been hiding her belly with an unknown potion or spell, and by doing so letting us think that we were wrong. But now Hailey Potter is spotted fully pregnant at Diagon Alley. We asked her about it and she gave us answers, they were short and a little rude, but they were still answers to some of our unanswered questions.

'Why did you hide your pregnancy Hailey?'

'Obviously because people like you.' She said, sounding annoyed.

'Do you know who the father is?'

'Of course I do.' She snapped at us.

'Who is the father then?'

'No comment.'

'Does the father know that he's the father?'

'Yes.'

'How do you feel about the ministry wanting to taking away your unborn child?'

'I am not dangerous.' She casually said. 'But if they do take my little baby boy away, they will get hurt.' She said dangerously. 'And I am saying this like any mother would.'

'Are you afraid that because you were abused as child that you will abuse your own child.' We asked and she looked scandalized.

'I would never hurt my own child.' She answered. 'And I was never abused as child, I was treated badly, but never abused.'

'A few month ago you were tragically hurt, did you hurt yourself?'

'Who the f*** do you think I am? Of course not.' She unashamedly cursed.

'Do you still believe that He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named had returned.'

'Yes, you don't have to believe me, I never asked for that.' She paused. 'But if I were you, avoid Diagon Alley for a few weeks. It's up to you if you take my advice.'

'Why should we avoid Diagon Alley?'

'Obviously because something is going to happen.' She said while she rolled her eyes.

'But you are staying here at the Leaky Caldron?'

'Yes, I have been asked to do so.'

'By whom.'

'No comment.'

'Do you know where Dumbledore has gone to hide?'

'No, I do not. In fact I didn't even know that he was gone until I fully recovered from my accident.'

'Do you know where Sirius Black is hiding?' We asked and she

seemed to hesitate for a second.

'Yes,'

'The ministry can make you drink veritaserum for this information.'

'I do not know what the place is called and where it exactly is. I can't tell them the location if I truly do not know.'

'He betrayed your parents, why do you protect him?'

'He did not betray my parents, he would never do such thing.'

'Are you sure he did not manipulate you?'

'No, he had proof. Too bad the proof of his innocent has ran away.'

'Ran away?'

'It's a person who was known to be dead. He was the one who betrayed my parents.'

'Who is this person?'

'I have given you enough answers. I am done talking to you, I know you don't believe me.'

Questions have been answered and new question have appeared. Still the question; who is the father of her child. What is about to happen to Diagon Alley. And if she is speaking the truth about Sirius Black; who betrayed her parents. We'll keep you updated with the newest news!

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8 July, 1996

Special Edition Dailey Prophet:

MASS ATTACK ON DIAGON ALLEY! (page 1-2)

He-Who-Must- Be-Named has returned! (page 3)

Hailey Potter Disappeared (page 4-5)

The-Girl-Who-Lived was speaking the truth after all. (page 6)

Dumbledore returned! (page 7)

The truth of Sirius Black and his death (page 8)

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Yesterday; the 7th of July, 1996

Hailey slowly ate her breakfast at the Leaky Caldron, being watched by many people while she did so. She tried to ignore them and tried to concentrate on her food, she really needed to eat it even though she was absolutely not hungry. She had been staying at the Leaky Caldron for four weeks now, still now mentions of an attack at Diagon Alley.

She sighed and frowned at her food. Suddenly there was a loud blast coming from outside. The windows broke and glass splintered everywhere. There were screams of panicking people and children crying. Hailey stood up as quickly as she could, avoiding the panicking people so they would not hurt her. She took out her wand and walked outside. Death eaters were everywhere, but Voldemort himself was nowhere to be seen. She walked around the street with her hood up, trying to help wounded people, trying not to get hurt herself.

She recognized a blonde girl, she was sitting on the ground, apparently she had broken her ankle. Hailey leaned down.

'Luna Lovegood right?'

'Yes,' she said. 'You mustn't bother helping me Hailey.' She said and Hailey was surprised she had recognized her.

'Fine, but you must hide.' She agreed, she threw her valuable invisibility cloak over Luna. 'Please, take good care of it.' She said and left her there invisible.

She heard a dog bark behind her and she knew it was Sirius. She looked behind her only finding herself being almost hit by a curse. The curse stopped before her heart, it changed into what seemed like an energy ball, and bounced back on the unrecognizable death eater. Hailey was shocked at what happened but had to recover quickly.

'Are you okay?' Sirius asked who had transformed into his human self. Hailey nodded. Soon more people arrived. She recognized Mad Eye, Tonks, Lupin, Kingsley, Mr. Weasley and more people she knew. She held onto Sirius hand, not wanting to lose him, sending curses at death eaters together as a team. A white light appeared and so did Dumbledore.

'Avada Kerdava!' A female voice came from behind. Hailey looked behind her and everything seemed to go in slow motion. The curse missed her and flew next to her ear. She expected to something to be destroyed by the curse and followed the curse. The curse seemed to have disappeared and she felt Sirius' hand loosing grip. She looked at him and saw his lifeless eyes, seeing him slowly fall to the ground.

'NO!' She screamed, the tears already falling from her eyes. She kneeled down him when he had fallen to the ground. 'No, no, no.'

She repeated. 'This can't be happening.'

'Yes!' Somebody cheered from behind. 'I killed Sirius Black! I killed Sirius Black!' The woman repeated. Hailey ran after her as fast as she could, following her into a narrow lane, unaware what was happening around her.

'Crucio!' The words escaped her mouth before she could stop herself. But it did stop Bellatrix, she fell hard on the ground. Hailey was panting from the running, she leaned against the wall and kept her wand pointed at the woman.

'Aw,' she cooed. 'Did I kill your precious godfather?' She said in a high voice.

'Crucio!' She repeated, the curse only held for a few seconds but Bellatrix screamed out of pain and panted afterwards.

'You've got to mean it Hailey.' She heard a familiar voice say and she felt his hands on her shoulder. 'Kill her Hailey.' He whispered in her ear and Bellatrix pouted. 'Do it.' He encouraged her. 'Kill her!' He now yelled.

'Avada Kerdava!' She screamed with tears escaping her eyes. Bellatrix face expression was shocked, she never thought she would actually do it. The curse hit her and she was silent, lying on the ground, no longer moving.

'Close enough.' Voldemort whispered and Hailey eyes had widened at what she had done. He slowly dragged her away, towards where the battle was being held. While he did so she really saw him and she had to get used to his appearance. 'Calm down.' He ordered.

'How can I?' She cried. 'My godfather is dead!' She said the words harshly but only hurt herself with it. 'Who else could be dead? I've been trying to prevent this, I warned them.' She cried.

'Stop acting foolish love.' He coldly said. 'You said yourself that they should decide for themselves if they want to believe and listen to you. They decided not to listen to you and by that they got themselves killed.' He said harshly and she kept on crying. They exited the narrow lane, she saw people being hurt and some were already dead. She noticed a wounded Umbridge leaning against a wall and Seamus Finnegan seemed to have a broken arm.

'Hailey!' Tonks spotted her and she gasped loudly when she looked at Voldemort.

'Nymphadora Tonks right?' He laughed. 'So you are the person Bella hates so much.'

'Let her go!' She said and also Kingsley had noticed them, pointing his wand at Voldemort.

'You can't hurt, if you do, she will be hurt too.' He said and they knew he was right. Hailey wanted to tell them that it didn't matter if she was hurt but she couldn't, because it did matter. She didn't care about herself, but she did care about her baby. The baby kicked once again, probably hearing the noise around him.

'Let the girl go Tom.' Dumbledore said.

'I will not let her go,' he said. 'She is mine.'

'She is not an object Tom,' Dumbledore said while dodging hexes of death eaters. 'You see people like objects and not like persons, but she is different. She will not chose for you.' He said.

'Wrong old man.' Voldemort spoke. 'She is giving me an heir and by doing so she chose for me.' He said and Hailey felt uncomfortable, the baby just kept on kicking.

'Hailey,' Dumbledore addressed her, which was the first word he said since a long time. 'There is a prophecy about you and Tom. either must die at the hand of the other for neither can live while the other survives' He quoted. 'He will kill you Hailey, you mustn't follow him.' He said and Hailey utterly confused. So much pain and information in such a short time. Hailey loudly gasped when she felt a weird feeling. She tugged herself away from his grasp and he did surprisingly nothing to pull her back. She leaned against the wall with her hands and fell substance dripping on her legs.

'What happened.' He slowly asked.

'My-' she gasped from the pain. 'Water... broke.' She said and everybody who heard was alarmed.

'That is my signal to leave, old man.' He said and before anyone could prevent it; Voldemort and Hailey disparate.

'My lord!' A woman's voice came, oddly familiar. She looked up and saw the same healer that had helped her in St. Mungo's. She exactly saw what had happened.

'You know what to do.' Voldemort said and she nodded and made a little bow. He left and the woman helped her into another room. She helped Hailey undress her dirty clothes, and dressed her into a short white dress. She helped her onto a large bed and covered her in multiply blankets.

'Don't worry.' The woman said. 'Everything will be alright.' She said warmly, Hailey nodded but with the pain she was feeling she was unconvinced. She felt even worse than when the cruciatus curse had hit her. The door opened and Narcissa Malfoy stepped in, being followed by Voldemort.

'Poor girl.' Narcissa whispered and covered her forehead with a wet cloth. 'Try to take deep breaths.' She suggested and Hailey nodded.

She was sweating and her face was red. Voldemort sat in a chair in the room, watching her and probably enjoying her pain.

'It hurts.' She cried when she felt another contraction. She was sitting up against many soft pillows and she was gripping the bed sheets. The contractions felt like menstruating cramps only allot worse. The contractions were becoming more often and Hailey thought she couldn't make it anymore.

'You are already going into your second stage of labor.' The healer named Melissa said. 'You need to push.' She ordered and Hailey did with every energy she had.

'You're doing a great job.' Narcissa encouraged her while stroking her hair.

'You need to push again.' Melissa said. Hailey screamed out of pain when she did so. 'Okay, stop pushing.'

'No, I can't.' Hailey cried, her body was telling her to push.

'You must.' Melissa ordered.

'Lean back.' Narcissa calmly said. 'It will help.' Hailey did so and fought the urge to push. There was a loud cry of a baby and she collapsed out of exhaustion, tears streaming down her cheeks.

'It's a boy.' Melissa said.

She felt small contraction begin and guessed that it was because of the afterbirth. The healer passed the little baby to Narcissa who wrapped the child with a blue blanket and cut the string attached to his stomach. Hailey looked at her baby boy and noticed that she had began to cry again but now out of happiness. She couldn't believe she had actually had done it and brought a healthy child to the world.

'One last push.' Melissa softly said and Hailey collected her last energy to do so. Hailey was shaking and shivering after she had delivered the placenta. Narcissa placed her baby boy on her chest and his cries filled her with happiness. The blood messed up her white dress and got her skin dirty but she didn't care.

'Congratulations with a healthy boy.' Narcissa smiled and Hailey nodded.

Hailey looked at her newborn child, at his little bit of black hair and his little nose. He opened his eyes and she saw that he had brown eyes. Narcissa cleaned everything, including the child with a flick of her wand.

'What will his be name?' Voldemort asked and she looked at him in confusion.

'You're letting me name him?' She asked shocked, he nodded. She never really thought about a name, which was weird, she wondered why she never did. But she cracked a smile, knowing the best name for her child.

'James,' she whispered, naming him after her father. 'James Sirius... my last name?' She asked, knowing he hated his name. He nodded again. 'Your name is James Sirius Potter.' She smiled at her baby who had stopped crying. He seemed to react to her voice. She looked at Voldemort, silently asking for permission.

'Yes,' he said. 'A better name than mine was.' He said.

'James Sirius Potter, born on the seventh of July 1996 at 19:57.' Melissa said out loud while writing it down. Voldemort and Melissa both left the room.

'He's already hungry.' Narcissa laughed, looking at James who was trying to grab her breast. Hailey laughed too and let the strap of her

dress fall from her shoulder.

'Oh, this is weird.' Hailey slightly frowned and so did Narcissa, probably remembering how it felt.

'This brings back memories.' Narcissa happily sighed.

'This will definitely be the memory I choose when I concur a patronus.' Hailey said and Narcissa nodded understandingly. She suddenly thought of Sirius and she felt her heart sting, he would never see James. And again a pain in her heart with the thought that she had killed Narcissa's sister; Bellatrix Lestrange. Also, everybody must be looking for her right now.

'Everything will be alright.' Narcissa assured when she saw her worried face. Hailey suddenly felt very tired but she didn't want to go to sleep, she wanted to hold James forever in her arms.

'I know you must be tired.' Narcissa read her face again. 'James is falling asleep too.' She said and Hailey looked at him, his eyes slowly closing, the sweetest thing she had ever seen. 'Let me place him in the crib and go to sleep Hailey.' She softly ordered. 'You're going to need it.' She slightly laughed. Hailey nodded and handed her James, feeling a little uncomfortable about not holding him anymore. Narcissa placed him in the crib near her bed that Hailey had not seen before. 'I will help you with everything.' She promised not only because she wanted to but because Voldemort had ordered to do so.

'Sleep well Hailey.' She said but Hailey had already fallen asleep.

A.N.: So what do you think of this chap? I learned alot of pregnancy so far., I'm doubting if I ever want to get pregnant right now XD I'm not sure what is going to happen after this but I do know that this is going to be a pretty long story :D

To be continued...

Chapter sixteen – Smile Again

'About what Dumbledore said..., about a prophecy?' She began.

'Yes?' He spoke calmly, as if he knew that this question was coming. Hailey was sitting on the large bed where she also gave birth to James and Voldemort was sitting near her feet. Hailey was gently swaying James in her arms who was now asleep.

'Well..,' She slowly softly said, not wanting to wake James. 'What about it?'

'I myself do not know much about it.' He smoothly lied and Hailey believed him. 'But you can help me with it.' He said and Hailey looked up.

'How?'

'Simply, hand me over the prophecy.' He said.

'I don't even know where it is? What it is really.'

'It lies in ministry at the Department of Mysteries.' He said and she nodded. 'But no hurries.' He calmly said. 'Do not think about it, the day will come when you will know everything about it and you can give me the information.' He simply said and she nodded again. She was curious but decided to let it go and not to think about like what he asked for.

'I want you to write to your friends,' he said which surprised her. 'To tell them that they should not look for you., for their own sake. I also will allow you to go back to Hogwarts.' He said and her heart skipped a beat out of happiness. 'I have to go now.' He said. 'I have to see how Bellatrix is doing.'

'She- she's not dead?' She said in surprise.

'No,' He said and she sighed in relieve. 'You hurt her pretty bad though. I did not know you had it in you, Hailey. ' He smirked and Hailey bit her lip. 'She broke many bones which cannot be healed with magic, if I were you., you should avoid her after she fully recovered. She is anything but happy.'

'She killed my godfather!' Hailey said. 'She deserved what she got.' She said and he left the room. She sighed and got on her feet so she could place sleeping James in his crib. She began writing her letter...

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Ron,

First I want to tell you that I am okay. There truly are no reasons to worry about me. I've been taking good care of and gave birth to a healthy baby boy, which mean Hermione has to pay you up. I want you to tell everybody that I am okay and that I am allowed to go back to Hogwarts. I also want you to tell everybody that they must not look for me, I am truly fine and I don't want anyone else to get hurt.

Write me back, the owl will know where to deliver the letter.

Love, Hailey,

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'An owl has arrived for you Ron.' Ginny said and the owl flown towards him. 'Who is it from?' She asked curiously. He quickly opened the letter, curious because he did not recognize the owl.

'It's from Hailey!' He yelled.

'Mum!' Ginny yelled instantly and Molly Weasley quickly ran into the room.

'Has something happened?' She panicked a little, they were all still recovering from the shock.

'A letter from Hailey.' Ginny explained while Ron quickly read the letter.

'She's fine...' He slowly said, not knowing if he should believe the letter.

'Give me the letter Ron.' Molly urged and Ginny read the letter over her mother's shoulder. 'We have to tell the order immediately.' She said and left the room with the letter. The black owl still waited for them to give a new letter to deliver. Ginny and Ron looked at each other with worry and a photo of Hailey in the Dailey Prophet caught his eyes, making him even more worried.

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Hailey Potter Disappeared!

Hailey Potter aka The-Girl-Who-Lived who had warned us about the attack on Diagon Alley disappeared during the attack. Aurors are clueless where she could have been taken to. Eyewitnesses told us that it was He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named himself who took her to an unknown place.

The attack happened yesterday but already many stories have been going around about this young woman. Many rumors say that she had been in contact with You-Know-Who for a long time and that is why she knew that he was going to attack. But the biggest rumor is that He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named is the father of her child.

...

Hailey sighed when she read the articles in the Daily Prophet. The

rumors were true and she wondered how they had found out. Only the order knew about her dreams about him, or that was what she thought. She worried about the fact that there could be a leak, but it also could be Mundunges who slipped this information at a bar because he was drunk. She sighed, she did not know what to think right now.

She suddenly felt sad, she wanted to go to the burrow, to all her friends and to what she considered family. She heard James cry in her arms. As if he could sense her sadness.

'Shhh.' She softly shushed him, got on her feet and walking around the room. He quickly stopped crying and she smiled. She never thought herself of a mother, but she was actually quite good at it. James looked at her and tried to grab her glasses, making them dirty while doing so. Hailey laughed.

'Are you actually good in everything?' A voice behind her said. Looked behind her and saw Draco standing at the doorway. When she had left her bedroom she had found out that she was staying in Malfoy Manor.

'I'm not good in everything.' She blushed. James had succeed in grabbing her glasses and let the fall on the ground. There was a crack of glass that broke and James looked at her with big eyes and started to cry.

'Shush, it's okay.' She tried soothing him, and picked up her glasses. 'I'm not so good in taking care of my glasses.' She laughed, placing her glasses on a table. Her vision was blurry but she still could see enough.

'Why don't you fix your glasses?' He asked in confusion.

'You know we aren't allowed to use magic out of school.' She said to him.

'Don't you know that when an underage witch is pregnant the trace disappears?'

'No, I didn't know that.' She softly said, she wondered why the healers never told her that, or anybody else for that matter. 'Occulus Reparo.' She said. 'Look, now you can break my glasses again.' She laughed and James stared at the glasses in confusion.

'Do you want to walk with me in the garden?' He asked with a smile and she nodded.

'I could use a little fresh air.' She agreed and they walked to the large garden.

'You're all over the news.' He said and she nodded.

'They said that I didn't warn them good enough.' She frowned and he surprisingly laughed.

'Typically,' he said and she knew that it was the truth. 'He's not really a crier, is he?'

'No, not really.' She said, it made everything allot easier. He did cry allot but stopped immediately when he got what he wanted, and somehow Hailey always managed to know what he wanted.

'I want you to have this back.' He said and showed her the necklace he had given to her with Christmas and she had thrown back at him. 'Just a reminder that we are.., friends.' He said and she nodded. He had a hard time saying the word friends, she knew he wanted more than that. She accepted the necklace and put it in her pocket, she decided to wear it later.

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Hailey heard a knock on the door. It was still very early and she wondered who that could be. Normally she would still be sleeping but James had awoken her up with his cries of hunger. After feeding him he fell back asleep but Hailey was now fully awake, unable to go back to bed.

'Yes?' The door opened and Voldemort stepped into her room. She had gotten used to his appearances now, with seeing him every day. She was now staying at Malfoy Manor for ten days and she really missed her friends, even more than she was back at the Dursley's.

'I made up my mind.' He simply said and Hailey looked at him in confusion. 'I allow you to go back to the Burrow.'

'What?' She said in confusion, it was so sudden. 'You're letting me go back?'

'Yes,'

'Right now.'

'Yes,' he repeated and she literally jumped out of happiness.

'Why?' She suddenly asked.

'Well, if you do not wish to go...'

'No!' She quickly said. 'I was just wondering.'

'I have business to do Hailey.' He said. 'I cannot take care of you right now, so you should go back to your friends.' He said and she had a huge smile on her face. 'I am afraid you will have to use the Knight Bus though.' He said and she nodded eagerly.

'That's alright.' She said, she honestly did not mind. She just wanted

to get out of here.

Two hours later she found herself knocking on the door of the Burrow. She was dressed in a black traveling cloak and she had her hood up, not wanting to be recognized by strangers that were traveling with the Knight Bus. She had James wrapped in a thin blanket in her arms, he was still sleeping.

She knocked again and she could hear Mrs. Weasley muttering.

'Who is there?' She asked and Hailey let her hood down. 'HAILEY!' She screamed and quickly opened the door. She stepped inside and she heard footsteps banging on the stairs. 'I'm so glad you're okay.' Mrs. Weasley said, she wanted to hug Hailey but James who had just woke up had caught her eye. She gasped and her eyes sparkled. 'Can I hold him?' She asked and Hailey nodded with a smile. Ron and Ginny came down the stairs. Hailey hugged Ron and then Ginny.

'Vat is all that noize?' A feminine voice said. Hailey looked at the woman and recognized her; Fleur Delacour. 'Ailey?' She said and Hailey nodded, still gob smacked, she absolutely never expected to see Fleur here. Ginny rolled her eyes and Ron frowned a little.

'Hello little one.' Ginny cooed at the baby in her mother's arm and ignored Fleur completely.

'I have to tell the order about you being back Hailey,' Mrs. Weasley said and handed James over to Ginny. Hailey had the feeling Mrs. Weasley was trying to avoid Fleur.

'What are you doing here?' Hailey asked Fleur.

'I 'ave a job at Gringotts Bank,' she explained. 'So I am staying 'ere.' She said and Hailey nodded, still not fully understanding why she was here. 'You zeem confused.' She stated and Hailey nodded again. 'Bill offered me to stay 'ere.' She said happily, Hailey knew Bill

worked there.

'They're together.' Ron quickly explained and Hailey finally understood, they were dating.

'His eyes...,' Ginny softly said, Hailey looked up. 'They're red.' She said.

'They're brown-' she started and walked towards them. James looked at his mother and Hailey saw that his eyes were positively red, but they looked normal not snakelike like Voldemort's eyes. 'You're right.' She softly said, 'A few hours ago they were still brown.'

'Infant's eye colors can change.' Ginny nodded.

'Aw!' Fleur said when she saw little James, she had been too occupied with a mirror that she had not noticed him before. 'E is zo cute!' She said. Ron coughed.

'I guess I'll just go upstairs.' He said awkwardly.

'No,' Hailey shook her head. 'Let's play some quidditch.' She said, forgotten how much she had missed flying.

'I wanna play too!' Ginny said. Hailey bit her lip and looked at James.

'I vill take care of...' Fleur stopped.

'James.' Hailey said.

'James...' Fleur nodded. 'I vill stay with him.' She repeated and Hailey happily nodded.

Chapter seventeen – Whoa

Mrs. Weasley had decided to eat outside because there were too many people coming over for dinner. After she had contacted Dumbledore about Hailey's return everybody wanted to see her.

'Have you all washed your hands?' She asked Hailey, Ron and Ginny. They all nodded while they sat down. Tonks and Fleur were admiring little James while Fred and George were having a discussion, probably about their business. Bill, Lupin and Mr. Weasley were having a conversation, and they nodded as if they agreed with something.

'Tell me Potter,' Mad-Eye Moody said. 'How did you escape?' He asked while they were eating. It surprised her when she saw that he had come, apparently people were more worried than she thought they would be.

'I didn't.' She said honestly, Kingsley who sat next to Mad-Eye listened, looking very interested. 'He just let me go.'

'He just let you go?' He asked, needing confirmation if he had heard her right.

'Yes,' she answered.

'Strange..,' Kingsley frowned. 'I think you're the only person who has seen You-Know-Who without getting hurt.'

'I guess.' She shrugged not really agreeing: giving birth to James definitely hurt. She looked at James, he seemed a little confused by meeting all these new people but liked the attention never the less.

'Dumbledore wants to speak with you Hailey.' Mrs. Weasley said to her, she nodded and went to the sitting room, where she expected him to be.

'Hailey!' He said with a smile. 'I am truly happy that you have safely returned.' He said and she nodded. 'Congratulations with your newborn child.' His eyes twinkled and she blushed.

'Thank you.'

'You are probably wondering why I came here to speak with you.' He slowly said and she nodded. 'I think it is finally time to tell the truth about the dreams you were having about Tom Riddle.' He said and she looked up in surprise. Had he already known? 'Or do you already know?' He asked and she shook her head. 'You have to understand that I am guessing here but I have a feeling that I am right.' He said. 'Your mind., soul., is connected with Voldemort's.' He said and she was not surprised, she expected something like this. 'He used extraordinary magic that made you astral project to another place, how exactly I do not know but it all comes together that you defiantly were not sleeping when everything happened.'

'Explains why I was so tired all the time.' She said, thinking about what Dumbledore had just said. 'With astral projection you mean like out-of-body experiences?'

'Yes,' He answered.

'I think I've read about it before., but I can't really remember.'

'There is so much you still have to know Hailey.' He said. 'That is why I am giving you private lessons at Hogwarts.'

'Wow, really?' She said excited, taken by surprise.

'Yes,' he answered with a smile. 'I will contact you before your first lesson. But seeing it is still early, enjoy your vacation and do not think too much about it.' He suggested. 'Also., seeing you're with child now; you will get an private room and the house-elves will help you

and care for James when you're following classes.' He said and she nodded with a smile. 'Well.., I said what I had to say. I'll be off then.' He said and Hailey said goodbye and went back outside.

'Everything alright?' Mrs. Weasley asked in curiosity.

'Yes,' she said honestly. 'Everything's okay.' And it was, she had the feeling that everything was turning around, everything was going to be better.

She noticed James crying and Fleur trying soothing him but nothing worked. Tonks was giving him funny faces but he started to cry harder. She walked over them and Fleur handed James over to Hailey.

'I 'ave tried everything!' She said, sounding upset.

Hailey started swaying James, a little bit more vigorous than normal and his cries slowly stopped.

' 'Ow did you do zat!' Fleur frowned, sounding even more upset. 'It iz what I did too!'

'Hailey is obviously better at it.' Tonks smiled at Hailey, and Fleur frowned at Tonks.

'Hailey just has more experience than you Fleur.' Bill comforted her with his arms around her waist.

'Maybe.' She said, still frowning.

'Excuse me,' she slightly blushed. 'He's hungry.' She said, quickly left and went to Ginny's room to feed him.

There was a knock on the door and she looked up.

'Who's there?'

'It's me; Ron.'

'I'm feeding James, so you can't come in right now.' Hailey explained.

'Oh,' he said and she just knew that he was blushing furiously. 'I just wanted to ask you something.'

'Shoot.'

'Can I borrow some money?' He asked. 'I will pay it back!' He said quickly.

'Of course you can.' Hailey said. 'What for?'

'Er- well..'

'You can come in now.' She said and he slowly opened the door. 'I didn't quite hear you; what's the money for?'

'Well..,' he blushed. 'There is this book that Hermione really wants but I can't afford it right now.., I wanted to give it for her birthday.'

'Her birthday is two months away.' She frowned.

'Yeah, but Hermione is coming around during your birthday and I want to buy it before she comes.' He explained.

'Oh, okay.' She nodded. 'I'll give you the money tomorrow okay?' She said and he nodded thankfully.

'You're really helping me out with this.' He thanked her. 'Seeing I've won that bet between me and Hermione, I can give you at least five galleons back.'

'Don't worry about the money, there isn't a time limit or something.'
She laughed and they went back downstairs.

'I'm not sure where you're suppose to sleep.' Mrs. Weasley said to Hailey and frowned.

'Oh! She and James can sleep in my room.' Ginny suggested.

'Are you sure?' Hailey said with a wicked grin on her face, and also Mrs. Weasley gave Ginny a knowing smile. James surely was going to wake them up at night.

'Yeah, I can handle it.' Ginny said, sounding sure even though she softly bit her lip.

'Fine by me.' Mrs. Weasley shrugged and Hailey nodded.

'I found our old crib somewhere in the garage.' Mrs. Weasley told Hailey. 'I fixed it up for you so James can use it.'

'Thank you,' Hailey smiled.

'Oh, it was no trouble.' She laughed. 'It brought back so many memories. Oh, how I remember when Ron was still so little like James.' Hailey laughed and Ron's face had turned scarlet and he obviously was not amused. Also the twins had heard this and almost fell off their chairs by laughing. 'Or when Fred and George were still innocent.' Mrs. Weasley smiled, the twins were silent and frowned, and now it was Ron's turn to laugh.

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'So.., what do you think of Dean Thomas?' Ginny asked her nonchalantly.

'He's a good guy.' She simply said while she watched James sleep.

They were both lying on Ginny's bed, doing nothing.

'That's not really what I meant.' Ginny rolled her eyes.

'Oh, I never really thought about it really..,' She said. 'He's good looking I guess.' She finally said and nodded while thinking about him.

'Oh, 'cause I'm dating him.' She casually said and Hailey smiled.

'Really? When did that happen?'

'I dunno.., it just happened.' She said. 'We were talking and he suddenly kissed me.'

'You sound like you didn't like it.' Hailey stated, watching her.

'No, that not it.' She quickly said. 'Like I said, it was so sudden. Have you ever been in such situation?'

'Yes,' she cracked a smile while she thought about Draco. Their relationship was very sudden, and also their breakup was very sudden and quick.

'Really?' Ginny sounded surprised. 'With who?'

'Just.., somebody.' She said, doing a pretty bad job in trying to change the subject.

'Oh-' Ginny understood that she did not tell who it was. 'How did you handle it.'

'I think I'm not the right person to tell you.' Hailey sighed. 'It ended pretty bad I guess.' It did end up bad, but at least they were friends now and not enemies.

'Tell me.' Ginny was obviously curious.

'We had a one-nightstand.., got into relationship with him..,' she stopped. 'he told me he much he cared for me.., caught him cheating on me..,'

'What!' She said furiously. 'That's terrible.' She softly said. 'I wouldn't know what to do if I caught my boyfriend cheat on me.'

'There isn't really much to do about it really.' Hailey shrugged. 'Breaking up with him is the only thing there is to do.' She sadly said.

'You still love him.' Ginny said, it wasn't a question.

'Maybe.' She sighed. 'Can you keep a secret?' She asked Ginny. She nodded. 'It was Draco Malfoy.'

'No way!' She said in surprise. 'Wow, I sure did not expected him.' She said and Hailey laughed.

'That was the past, I left it behind me.' She nodded to herself.

'There is something.., but I'm afraid to ask.' Ginny said after a long silence. They were both lying on their back, looking at the wall.

'You can ask me anything.' Hailey said honestly.

'Is Voldemort really the father of James?' She asked and Hailey was surprised that she called him Voldemort, unlike her brother who still shuddered at the name.

'Yes,' she said sadly, not offended at all by her question. You'd think that his red eyes was a confirmation.

'It must have been hard for you, being raped by him.' She softly said but Hailey shook her head.

'The truth is that it wasn't really that bad..,' She admitted and Ginny's eyes widened and leaned on her arms to look at her in confusion. 'He used a lovepotion on me and I wanted him,' she sighed. 'It never really felt like rape because I wanted it at the time, even though I was drugged.'

'You must have felt so confused.' Ginny sadly said and Hailey laughed without humor.

'I was so confused that I couldn't think straight anymore. I guess I was a little crazy during my fifth year. Only nobody noticed.' She sighed and looked at Ginny.

She did not know why she did it, but she kissed her. Ginny's eyes widened a little but returned the kiss. They deepened the kiss but Hailey abruptly pulled away. She placed her hand on her mouth and she never had seen Ginny so red from embarrassment.

'Whoa.' Ginny breathed.

'I'm sorry,' Hailey softly apologized. 'Maybe we should forget this ever happened.' She blushed furiously.

'Forget what?' Ginny said and Hailey smiled. There was a long silence and they both tried not to think about what just had happened.

'I'm going to sleep,' Hailey yawned and rolled off Ginny's bed onto her own. 'Good night.'

'Night.' Ginny said and she turned the lights out. A few minutes passed by and James' cries filled Ginny's room. They both laughed, they only lied on their bed for a few minutes and he already cried, Ginny turned the light back on and Hailey walked towards James.

OMFG, I wrote femmeslash XD, GW/HP isn't going to be serious in this story ;)

Chapter eighteen – Truth or Dare?

Hailey was lying on the grass in the large garden of the Burrow. She was really enjoying her time without having to worry about James. Fleur was determined to make sure that when James cried to calm him down. She sounded a little obsessed according to Hailey but Bill told her that she just wanted to have kids herself and make sure that she could be a good mother.

Ginny lied on the grass not far away from her and to great amusement to Mrs. Weasley she had fallen asleep. Ginny never thought that taking care of a child could be so tiring, even though Hailey did all the work every time James woke them up.

Hailey decided to take a little nap herself and closed her eyes, while enjoying the sun on her skin. She was almost asleep until she was awoken by water that was splashed on her face.

'Wake up sunshine!' Fred said happily. 'Time to work out!'

'Yes, time to work off all that fat!' George laughed and Hailey looked murderous.

'Ahh! Run for your life!' Fred said and the twins quickly ran away, not wanting to face Hailey's wrath. They were going to pay for this, she thought to herself. She looked next to her, Ginny hadn't noticed a thing and kept on sleeping. She looked at Ron who sat in a chair near her, he just shrugged with a smile on his face.

'What are they doing here anyway?' She said irritated.

'Taking a break from their business.' Ron answered. Hailey loudly sighed and fell back onto the grass. She closed her eyes and a frown appeared on her face.

'They're right,' she sighed. 'I am fat, need to work out., but I'm too

lazy.'

'You're not fat.' Ron objected, Hailey opened her eyes and glared at him. 'Okay, maybe a little bit. Which is natural.' She lied, not understanding girls. 'You'll work it off with quidditch.' Ron said and she nodded with her eyes closed.

'Guess you're right.'

'Of course I am.' He said and she frowned.

'Don't get too confident.' She commented and he blushed.

'I will do what I want to do.' He said stubbornly.

'Then ask Hermione out already.' She said, sounding annoyed but she was amused.

'Wha-! I- That's- I- What are you talking about? Asking Hermione out?' He panicked. 'Where did you get the impression I want that!'

'Oh, I don't know... The way you look at her, the way you talk to her, the way you get nervous around her, etcetera.'

'I- I do not get nervous around her!' He said, definitely sounding nervous right now.

'Fine whatever.., she's not going to wait for you forever.' She said, she had her eyes still closed but she knew that Ron was now blushing furiously and he was probably glad that she kept her eyes closed right now.

They were silent for a while and Ron was thinking about what she said. Hailey was plotting a pranks against the twins and such a wicked smirk appeared on her face, a Slytherin would be very proud of her.

'Pff- It's way too hot.' She heard an familiar voice complain. Her eyes shot opened and she saw Hermione with a smile standing there with her luggage.

'Hermione!' Hailey cheerfully greeted her. She stood up and hugged her, Hermione hugged her tightly back.

'I was so worried about you.' Hermione admitted. 'Ron hadn't been able to contacted me yet so I didn't know that you were missing. Then I got the Dailey Prophet and saw that you were kidnapped, I was so scared,' She sadly smiled. 'I'm glad you're okay.'

'I'm glad you're here.' Hailey said. Ron stood behind them with a nervous smile.

'Didn't expect you so soon Hermione.' Ron said.

'Yeah, well I wanted to see Hailey.' Hermione smiled. 'I just can't believe you got away.' She sighed in relieve and she looked at Hailey's stomach. 'Oh my God! I forgot! You already gave birth!' She said excitedly and Ron rolled his eyes. James did get allot attention.

'It's a boy.' Ron said. 'Which mean you have to pay up.' He said and she frowned.

'Fine, just let me get unpacked first.'

'James is inside with Fleur.' Hailey smiled at her and Hermione's frown disappeared and quickly went inside.

'We'll go to Diagon Alley soon,' Hailey said to Ron. 'I'll distract her so you can buy her that present.' She explained and Ron nodded.

'Let's get inside.'

'What about Ginny?' Hailey asked, Ginny was still asleep.

'What about her?'

'Shouldn't we wake her up? What if she gets sunburned?' She said and he shrugged.

'Wouldn't be the first time.' He said and went inside. Hailey bit her lip in doubt but followed Ron inside.

'Because I was so worried for you I forgot about him.' Hermione said while she hold James in her arms. 'I forgot to buy a present for him.' She said and Ron frowned, he also forgot and was short in money if he wanted to buy Hermione that book.

'Oh, that won't be necessary.' Hailey smiled. 'My birthday is coming up anyway., I could use more baby clothes.' She said while she thought about it. She had only gotten three pieces of clothing from Narcissa, she hadn't really thought about buying more. James noticed his mother and instantly began crying. Ron cringed at the sound and Hermione slightly panicked.

'What am I doing wrong?' She said worryingly.

'Nothing.' Hailey said and Hermione handed James over and when he was in his mother's arm he instantly stopped crying.

'There is one thing I've learned from James.' Ron frowned.

'What is that?' Hailey asked, sounding amused.

'I'm not having kids for a long, long time.' He said and they all laughed.

'Hermione! I wasn't expecting you.' Mrs. Weasley said cheerfully.

'I hope you don't mind.' Hermione blushed. 'I just had to come after I heard Hailey had come back.'

'Of course I don't mind.' She warmly smiled. 'Ginny's room is going to be a little tight with all the girls staying there.' She said while she thought about it.

'We'll manage.' Hailey said with an assuring nod.

'Where is Ginny anyway?'

'She's still sleeping outside.'

'That girl is going to get sunburned again.' Mrs. Weasley rolled her eyes and went outside, probably to wake Ginny.

Hailey spotted Fred and George sitting at the table with all sorts of forms. Hailey looked at Hermione and Ron, they were having an argument about nothing again. Hailey grabbed her wand and the legs of their chairs broke. Making them bump against each other and falling onto the floor. Hailey had hidden her wand and laughed. Hermione and Ron had stopped arguing and also laughed at the twins. Even James cracked a smile when he noticed his mother laugh. The twin looked irritated at Hailey who smiled sweetly.

'Why are you looking at me?' She asked with a smirk on her face.

'Who else could it be?' Fred said irritated.

'I'm not allowed to use magic, remember?' she lied.

'We'll figure out how you've done it.' George said, founding the situation quite amusing. 'We know you did it Hailey. This is war!'

'Whatever.' She said, looking away, hiding the amusement on her face.

Ginny walked into the room and yawned. She frowned at the twins.

'What are you doing on the ground?' She asked.

'Doing nothing.' Fred mumbled and got up. 'But seeing everybody is here.., we have an announcement to make.'

'We're playing truth and dare tonight in Ginny's room!' George announced.

'I- no..,' Ginny raised her eyebrow.

'What a stupid idea.' Ron commented.

'Very immature.' Hermione nodded.

'Ridiculous.' Hailey said.

'Ten o clock then?' Ginny smiled and Hailey and Ron laughed.

'We'll be there.' The twins said and Hermione looked scandalized.

'We can't play truth or dare!'

'Why not?' Ginny asked.

'I- well...' She was silent. 'It's.., I- It's just a stupid game.'

'It's set then.' Hailey said. 'Ten o clock, Ginny's room.'

'This is stupid, I'm not playing.' Hermione stubbornly said.

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Hermione gulped down the veritaserum that Fred and George had

taken with them. Hailey was afraid that it would be a little different than the muggle version. You just couldn't lie. James had fallen asleep a long time ago and she was lucky that he was a deep sleeper, so they wouldn't wake him up.

'Because you were so sudden and so surprisingly cooperative, you can go first Hermione.' George said and she frowned.

'I'm not so good in making up questions or dares. You go first.'

'No need to tell me that twice!' George said happily.

'Hailey!'

'Uh-oh.'

'Truth or dare?'

'.., Truth.' She gulped, wondering what was about to come.

'With who did you enjoy sex the most and where did it took place?'

'Draco Malfoy in the shower.' The words left her mouth quickly and she could feel herself becoming scarlet. She grabbed a pillow and hide her face with it.

'Malfoy!' Ron almost shouted. 'That's just disturbing!'

'I did not see that one coming.' Fred nodded.

'Why are you guys not surprised?' Ron asked Hermione and Ginny, who just laughed at Hailey's embarrassment but did not seem surprised.

'We already knew.' Ginny admitted.

'Ron, truth or dare?' Hailey asked.

'Truth.'

'If you had to spend an eternity with one person in this room, who would it be?' She asked, already knowing the question.

'Hermione.' He blushed. Hermione looked surprised and blushed like Ron while Hailey, Ginny, Fred and George 'Awed' and laughed.

'Hailey.' Ron said and she frowned.

'Why is it always me.' She pouted. 'Truth' she sighed.

'Have you ever kissed a girl?'

'Yes,' she blushed and the twins whistled.

'Who was that?' George asked.

'It's not your turn.' She frowned, she noticed that Ginny had acted surprised. She's such a good liar, Hailey envied her, Hailey defiantly was a bad liar. 'Hermione.'

'Truth.'

'Again?' Fred complained.

'Have you ever kissed Viktor Krum?' Hailey asked in curiosity.

'No, not on the lips.' She said shyly and Hailey noticed that Ron looked a little happier. She knew that he always wanted to know.

'So we have three virgins here?' Fred smirked.

'What makes you think I'm still a virgin?' Ginny frowned and her

brothers shot her a dangerous look. She sighed. 'Fine, I'm still a virgin.' She admitted.

'I suggest you stay a virgin for a long time.' Hailey said. 'You might end up like me.' She said and Ginny gulped.

'You heard her, no sex before you're 30.' Ron said and Ginny gave him a dangerous look.

'Shut up Ron.' Ginny said coldly.

'Truth or dare Ron?' Hermione asked.

'...Dare'

'... I'll make it easy for you; say the alphabet backwards.'

'Pff- That's easy... Z, Y, X, W... V, U... er- damn this is harder than I thought.' He frowned and everybody laughed. It took him 10 full minutes to do it correctly.

'Hailey truth or dare?'

'Why always me?' She gave him a mad look and he frowned. 'Dare..., don't make it too easy like Hermione's.' She mocked him receiving a glare from Ron.

'Fine,' he snapped. 'Take your clothes off.'

'Yeah!' The twins roared and Hailey blushed heavily.

'I will not take my clothes off!' She objected.

'You have to Hailey.' Fred said with an evil grin.

'Fine' she snapped and got off the bed. She removed her shirt and

the twins whistled. She was wearing a black pregnancy bra, her breasts were still huge and she hated it. They always got in the way. Ginny and Hermione didn't really know how to react so she they just smiled apologizing.

'Thank you so very much Ron!' George said while Hailey removed her pants, revealing a pair of black boy shorts.

'How did you get all that weight off so quickly?' Hermione asked, staring at her stomach. The truth was that she already had a flat stomach, Hailey was the only one who did not think so.

'I told you that you weren't fat!' Ron said, not being able to take his eyes of her.

'Shut up, I don't want to talk to you.' She said pissed off and Ginny giggled. 'Stop staring at my breasts!' Hailey said to twins while covering them with her arms.

'I can't, they're huge!' George said and she hit him hard with a pillow, he was sitting on the edge of Ginny's bed so he fell right off. Everybody laughed when he did so.

'Fred! Truth or dare?'

'Dare.' He mumbled from the floor.

'Dye your hair pink and let it stay that way for a whole week.'

'No!'

'Yes!' she laughed.

A few moments later Fred had bright pink hair and a frown on his face.

'Maybe I should dye my hair blue.' George laughed. 'Hermione, truth or dare.' He asked and she hesitated.

'Dare.'

'Good, loose the nightgown.'

'What? No, you pervert!' She objected like Hailey. After a few minutes they had convinced Hermione to take off her nightgown and Ron tried not to look at her. Her face was almost as red as her red lingerie.

Hailey suddenly felt very sleepy so she lied down onto the bed and closed her eyes.

'Hailey? Truth or dare?' Ginny asked after a while. 'Hailey?'

'...'

'I think she's asleep.' Ginny said after she checked up on her. James began to cry and everyone panicked.

'Wake up Hailey.' Hermione tried to shook her awake. 'James is crying.'

'She's not waking up!' Ron panicked.

'Mum!' Ginny yelled and ran towards her parents room.

'What's wrong with her?' Hermione asked. 'She never was a deep sleeper...'

'What happened?' Mrs. Weasley asked, still sleepy. 'What are you all doing here?'

'Hailey isn't waking up.' Hermione said while Mrs. Weasley went over

to check on James who just wanted a little attention.

'Oh, that's weird. Have you tried to enervate her?'

'Not yet.' Fred said and tried but there still was no reaction.

'Why isn't she waking up!' Hermione repeated and was now really panicking. 'That spell should wake anyone.'

I want you to know that I see all the reasons why you fail. I've seen all your motivations, ones for good and ones for hell. If you had eyes to see then you would understand what I mean. Who I am. You can't limit me with all your gross mistakes.

~Flyleaf~

And you're addicted to the drug of lust. A detoxing the cold sweat of shame. And I love your pain. I gave you these roses now but I left in the thorns. I'd rather hurt someone that hurt myself. I'll dispose of you like a lighter out of fuel. I'll lose you somewhere on a dusty shelf.

~Senses Fail~

Chapter nineteen – You're Cute When You Scream

Hailey was so happy with her friends, for a while she felt like a normal teenager. A girl without somebody who was haunting her, a girl that (even though she loved James) didn't got pregnant by her worst enemy. But now she was surrounded by darkness once again and all those happy moments were already the past, she felt extremely sad again.

'Why are you bringing me here?' She asked Voldemort.

'I wanted to know... if Dumbledore has told you about the prophecy.' He said.

'No, he didn't.' She said honestly but she hid the fact that he was going to give her private lessons.

'He did not?' He asked, sounding a little irritated. 'I sense something Hailey.' He said after a silence and she looked at him in confusion. 'I smell... lies.'

'I'm not lying.' She said, she was sitting on the ground with her arms

over her knees. Trying to hide as much skin as possible, she was still in her underwear.

'I know that you are hiding something from me. But if you rather not tell me...' He shrugged a little. 'I will not mind. After all I can torture you again, seeing you are not pregnant anymore.'

'No!' She shook her head. 'Dumbledore told me that he would give me private lessons!' She quickly said. She didn't want to get hurt, she wasn't being selfish, she just wanted to take full care of James. James had changed her, she was now more careful.

'You will tell me everything Hailey.' He demanded and she nodded against her will. 'I know what you are thinking Hailey. I can kill you easily. Right now if I wanted to. And I will if you do not tell me what I want to hear. Who is going to take care of James after that? Huh?'

'Yes, I will tell you everything. Okay?' She said annoyed.

'Good girl.' He smiled and spoke to her as if she was his pet.

'What was the use of getting me pregnant anyway?' She asked.

'Oh, but he will be useful to me.' He said and it scared her. 'But not yet. He is too young and if I keep him myself.., he will be a nuisance to me.'

'Whatever you're trying to do, it's not going to work.' She said and she heard him laugh.

'You have said that to me once before.' He said, sounding amused.

'But this time I know for sure.' She said, sounding strong. 'You still do not understand the power of love.' She said and he laughed at her again.

'Like how much that Malfoy boy loved you?' He hurtfully said.

'I- How do you know about that?'

'I just do.' He said, sounding mysterious.

'That was a different kind of love Tom.' She said and she noticed that he did not flinch at his name. 'The love of a mother to her child is much stronger than anything else.' She said and he frowned. 'I'm sure you remember how strong my mother's love was.'

'Enough!' He demanded, but she did not stop.

'You make the same mistakes over and over again. You don't have to believe in love but you've seen how powerful it is. It's the reason why you fail all over again. Maybe if you opened up your eyes you would understand what I mean.'

'I said silent!' He yelled at her, casting a silent charm over her.

Suddenly she could hear something ring in her ear, it was as if she could hear James' cries in the distance. It had caught her off guard and she did not notice that he was now standing before her. He grabbed her hair and pulled hard on it, she held onto his robes while she tightly closed her eyes, trying to ignore the pain.

'You really are cold, hurting the mother of your own child.' She said, and he pulled on her hair, making her look at him.

'Grey would be the color of my heart.., if I had one.' He said and threw her to the ground.

'Could you really kill me?' She said, her hair covering her face. Right now she did not care about getting hurt. She wanted to confront him, after all this time. 'Have you never ever once in your life wanted that your mother would be there for you?' She said and his hands flew to

her throat. 'At the.. times- that you were alone.., didn't you-- wanted to be... loved?' She managed to say while he was trying to choke her. He released her, making her fall to the ground again. She was gasping for breath.

She stared at the dirty wooden floor and wondered where she exactly was, she doubted that she was at Malfoy Manor. The dirty window let the moonlight in, lighting the whole room in a mysterious way.

'Yes,' He said calmly, too calm. 'I could kill you. But like I said before.., James would be an nuisance and you still have to give me the information that I want. Also.., you are useful for... other things.' He said and she looked up, knowing that look in his eyes.

'What? Are you trying to get me pregnant again?' She said, somehow she did not fear him.

'No, that won't do.' He shook his head and began to undress himself. She tried to crawl away, but it was a small room so she soon hit the wall. He stood before her and she knew what he would make her do.

'You won't take away my pride,' she said, sounding stronger than she was. 'Not this time.'

He pulled on her hair once again while he forced her to take him in her mouth. She almost choked when he forced her to deep throat him, she had the feeling she had to throw up.

'Yeah, that will shut you up for a moment, won't it?' He said cruelly. She closed her eyes so tightly that the tears run down her face. 'How much I love your tears, your pain.' He groaned. 'You are just a little slut Hailey. I know you like it.' He said, she tried to object but it sounded more like a moan, something she defiantly did not want. 'Look at me Hailey.' He commanded. She slowly opened her eyes and looked up through her long eyelashes. She felt the warm thick liquid moving down her throat, making her choke again. He let her go

and she was coughing on the floor with cum and spit on her lips. 'You are nothing more than a whore Hailey.' He said, still panting. 'A young woman addicted to the drug of lust.' He said to her while she was still coughing.

Hailey! Wake up!

He picked her up and carried her on his shoulder, she tried to struggle away. He cleaned the dirty and dusty bed with a flick of his wand and dropped Hailey on the bed. He pulled her closer towards him by pulling on her leg, making her feel even more vulnerable.

'Okay! Okay! Fine! I am a slut okay? Just let me go! You just can't do this! Not again!' She yelled at him.

'You are right, we cannot do this like last time.' He said with a grin on his face. 'We should try something different.' He said and he turned her around.

'What! No! Let me go!' She yelled at him.

She's barely breathing! Oh, Ron! How could this happen? Hermione's cried filled her ears. Her friends' voice gave her strength and made her thinks straight again.

'I know how you do it.' Hailey said and turned around again to look at him. 'Astral projection. With other words; I can get out of here myself if I want to.'

'Do you really want to leave?' He said with a smirk, trying to confuse her only this time it did not work.

'Yes,' she said and she thought with all her mind at the Burrow.

'No!' he yelled but she had already disappeared.

Hailey's eyes shot open and she gasped loudly, coughing as if she had been drowning.

'Hailey!' Hermione yelled with tears on her face. She noticed the whole Weasley standing in the room, probably panicking with what happened.

'What happened?' Mr. Weasley asked and Hailey frowned.

'Sorry.' She said and ran towards the bathroom, locking it and trying to throw up. Spitting out all the cum that was stuck in her throat. She washed her face with cold water, washing away her tears.

'Hailey! What is going on?' Mrs. Weasley demanded to know, but out of worry. Hailey opened the door.

'I'm sorry.' She apologized and Mrs. Weasley handed her a robe seeing she was still in her underwear. 'I should've warned you all.' She said when they all sat downstairs, waiting for her story. 'I thought it would stop happening after everything.' She frowned. 'Vo-' she paused. 'You-Know-Who controls my dreams.' She lied, this was something she didn't want anybody to know. Even though Dumbledore knew. There was a silence.

'Do you want me to give you a dreamless sleep potion?' Mrs. Weasley asked but she shook her head.

'I'll be fine.'

'Are you sure?' She frowned.

'Yes,' Hailey smiled. 'Now if you excuse me, I really could use some sleep.' She said and Mrs. Weasley handed over James who was fully awake. 'It's way past your bedtime little one.' She cooed while she walked towards Ginny's room. The Weasleys, Fleur and Hermione frowned and looked worried but decided to also go back to bed.

'You worried me sick you know.' Hermione said as the three girls were lying on their bed and James was asleep again. 'Your heartbeat kept on going slower and slower... I thought you were dying.'

'I'm sorry.' Hailey apologized.

'It's not your fault.' Hermione said. 'I just wanted to let you know that I care much about you.'

'Thank you Hermione. That means a lot to me.' She said honestly. 'I love you Hermione and you too Ginny. Everybody, I don't want to lose someone during this... war. First Cedric and then Sirius-' A tear escaped her eye but she pretended to be fine, the darkness made it impossible for the other girls to see her face.

'We're going to win this war Hailey.' Ginny said confidently. 'We will.'

A.N.: Short chap, yeah I know. Also; somehow I'm not able to reply on reviews anymore... weird.

Chapter twenty – Back at Diagon Alley

'I don't know.' Mrs. Weasley frowned. 'I mean, especially now Ollivander disappeared.., I don't think it's wise for me to let you go alone to Diagon Alley.'

'Oh, come on Mum!' Ron whined. 'You know we can take care of ourselves. Besides tomorrow is Hailey's birthday and we still haven't got any presents for her.'

'Then you should've done sooner!'

'But you wouldn't let us.' Ginny said.

'It is dangerous outside!' She snapped. 'You are just too young, and with James...'

'We'll be fine Mrs. Weasley.' Hailey smiled assuring.

'Oh.., Okay then.' She sighed. 'Just be careful!' She warned.

~)*(~

'So.., where first?' Ron asked. Hailey reminded herself that she needed to give Ron some time to buy Hermione's present, and seeing she always wanted to go to Flourish and Blotts first she decided to distract the girls.

'Sorry Ron.' Hailey apologized. 'But we are going to that baby store.' She said and turned Hermione around, at the direction of that shop. 'See you later Ron.' She laughed and winked at him, hoping he would get the hint that he should go to Flourish and Blotts right now.

Hailey, Ginny and Hermione walked towards the baby shop but abruptly stopped at the doorway.

'Stop!' Ginny commanded. 'We need you to get a present, so you'll just have to go somewhere by yourself.'

'I- What?'

'Come back in an hour.' Hermione said.

'But- isn't an hour a little bit long?' Hailey said and raised her eyebrow.

'No, see you later!' Ginny laughed, leaving Hailey on the street with James in her arms. She sighed, wondering where she should go. She walked on the streets, being stared at by many people. She stopped at Ollivander's, the shop was completely empty, it made Hailey comfortable. He definitely was kidnapped.., but why?

She looked at the spot where her water had broken, it already seemed so long ago. So many things have changed in that little time. She was now more responsible and now she actually did think twice before she acted. And she possibly could not live without James anymore. She sighed and looked at the narrow lane, it led to Knockturn Alley.

She bit her lip, she had wanted to check if the choker really wasn't cursed. She had been wanting to wear it, even though she had gotten it from Voldemort. It was beautiful and obviously expensive. But she was too scared to wear it.

She wasn't keen on bringing James with her, but she did anyway. She walked towards Borgin and Burkes which was really the only store she really knew.

'Miss Potter?' The old man grinned. 'How unlike you.., to step foot in a shop like mine. And you've brought the little one-'

'I want you to check something for me.' She said and placed the

choker on the counter.

'Ah!' He said excited and she thought that he had recognized it as something dark. 'That is a very expensive and valuable necklace Miss. Potter.' He said while admiring it. 'Wherever did you get it?'

'I don't think that is your business.' She said coldly, discovering how easy it was to be mean.

'Of course.' He said with a grin. 'Forgive me.' He said and there was a long silence while he studied the necklace. 'I do not think it is cursed., but to be sure.' He mumbled to himself. 'Excuse me.' He said and he left with the necklace.

She sighed and looked around the store, there were many things that gave her shivers. Why would anyone buy stuff like that? Another blue necklace caught her eye. Deadly when touched. She read and gulped. This stuff really were just murder weapons. Why is a store like this still allowed to be opened? She sighed and decided to ignore her surroundings.

She looked behind her when she heard the door open. She saw Narcissa and Draco Malfoy standing at the doorway.

'Hailey?' Narcissa asked in surprise. 'I didn't expected to see you here.' Narcissa said. 'Hello little one.' She said to James who looked at her. Hailey handed James over to Narcissa with a smile. She owed Narcissa allot, for without her she wouldn't know what to do right now. 'Oh, he already smiles!' She said exited.

'So..,' Draco said awkwardly with his hands in his pocket. 'What brings you here?'

'Oh, just getting something checked, if it is cursed or not.' She answered. 'You?'

'We need to sell some stuff.' He frowned. 'The ministry has been checking the house often since they imprisoned my dad.' He said honestly. The attack on Diagon Alley didn't really went well for the light side but also for the dark side. They both lost many people and some like Lucius Malfoy had been caught by the aurors.

'I read about that.., I'm sorry.' She said and he shrugged.

'Is not really your fault.' He sadly said. It was a bit awkward for Hailey to feel sad for them. She wanted every death eater locked up for good but she couldn't help but feel sad for Draco and Narcissa. Suddenly a smile crept on his face.

'You're wearing my necklace.' He said happily and she nodded. She touched the golden necklace.

'How can I not wear such a beautiful present.' She slightly laughed and he blushed a little.

'Bella hates you so much right now.' He laughed, changing the subject.

'It's not funny Draco.' Narcissa had heard him and frowned.

'I'm sorry.' Hailey apologized to Narcissa, again feeling a bit awkward. The feeling between her and Bellatrix were mutual, but she had almost killed her, almost killed Narcissa sister.

'It's alright.' Narcissa sighed. It really wasn't but Narcissa really loved Hailey and how could she not notice the attraction between Hailey and her only son. She handed James back to his mother.

'All done Miss. Potter!' The man had come back. 'Ah, I'll be there in a minute Mrs. Malfoy.' He said while Hailey walked back to the counter. 'I checked it completely and there are no traces of dark magic.' He said and she sighed in relieve. 'That will be one galleon.'

'One galleon? That's just stealing money.' She frowned and a grin appeared on his face.

'One galleon..,' he repeated. 'Or.., you can sell me this necklace for thirty galleons.' He said and she was surprised at how much it was worth.

'...I don't think that such a good idea.' She said.

'Fifty?' But she shook her head. 'Hundred?' He asked again, and Hailey was shocked how much he was offering to pay.

'No, sorry.' She shook her head.

'Fine.., come back whenever you change your mind.' He said and she handed him one galleon.

'Bye Draco, Narcissa.' She smiled when she left the store.

She frowned when she stood there back at Diagon Alley, not knowing where to go. She finally decided to go to Flourish and Blotts to check on Ron. When she entered the store she found it busier than she expected. Less than a month was the attack on Diagon Alley but the stores were still crowded.

'Hailey!' She heard a light female voice say.

'Oh, hello Luna.' Hailey said when she spotted her.

'Thank you for letting me borrowing your invisibility cloak.' She said. 'They would've find me without it.'

'Oh, no problem.' She said honestly.

'I don't have it with me I'm afraid.' She said with her usual dreamy

voice. 'But I washed it for you.'

'... you washed it?' Hailey slightly laughed.

'Yes, it smells very fresh.' She said happily.

'Hello Hailey!' Neville said who spotted her.

'Who are you?' Luna asked curiously, looking at him with big eyes.

'Er- nobody.' He mumbled and Hailey laughed.

'Oh, well I'm leaving. I'm going to the Magical Menagerie.' She said. 'I heard they had a new sort of animal. Personally I think they're selling Shrakes.'

'What are-'

'Why would they sell wild fish as a pet?' Neville interrupted her, answering her unfinished question.

'They are very smart animals.' Luna objected. 'See you around.' She said happily and left the store.

'... Mental that one.' Neville mumbled and Hailey laughed.

'I like her.' She said honestly. 'She so different and weird, but she doesn't care what other people think.'

'... I think she's just crazy.' He said.

'Rather crazy than boring.'

'Yeah I guess...' He frowned. Suddenly James began to cry.

'Oh, no.' Hailey frowned, slowly swaying him in her arms. 'Don't cry,

don't embarrass me. Please, don't let us be the center of attention.'

She begged and Neville laughed.

'What's his name?' He asked.

'James.' She said, still trying to calm James down. He slowly stopped crying.

'Well.., gotta get going.' Neville said. 'My grandmother wants me to get this book about defensive and dueling spells.' He frowned. 'Says; I suck at dueling.'

'Oh, I can help you with that if you want.' Hailey offered.

'Nah, wouldn't want to bother you.'

'Oh, you won't.' Hailey said honestly.

'I'll help you when we're back at Hogwarts okay?'

'... Okay.., if you want to.' He mumbled.

'I've gotta find Ron so I'll see you then.'

'Sure.' He said and they said goodbye. Hailey went off to find Ron.

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James was lying on a soft blanket in the sitting room of the Burrow and Hailey lied next to him. She had fallen asleep out of exhaustion. She snored loudly and the girls giggled.

'And you say I'm bad.' Ron frowned.

'Yes, well... you are worse.' Hermione giggled.

'Much worse.' Ginny laughed.

'Poor girl.' Mrs. Weasley said who had walked in the room and saw Hailey fast asleep on the hard floor. 'She must be exhausted to fall asleep on the floor. Maybe we should give her a pillow.'

'She'll be fine.' Hermione laughed.

'Ah, well.' She shrugged. 'I'll be making dinner.'

'Oh, I'll help.' Ginny volunteered leaving Ron and Hermione.

'... I'm glad when I'm back at Hogwarts.' Hermione said, trying to start a conversation after a long awkward silence.

'Why? Do you miss the library?' He teased.

'No,' she blushed furiously. 'That's not it. I just miss the place.'

'Yeah, I guess so...' He mumbled. There was another awkward silence. Hailey let out a loud snore and Ron and Hermione laughed.

'Does she always snore like this.'

'No,' Hermione said, still laughing. 'She must be really tired I guess.'

'Yeah...'

'... I have been practicing..., want to play chess?' Hermione asked and Ron smiled.

'Sure. You're not going to win anyway.' He teased and she blushed, she had never won from him.

'You watch!'

A.N.: Short chappie ;) with a little bit of HG/RW in the end.., aw how sweet XD

Chapter twenty-one – Secrets Revealed

It was the first of September and they were already standing on platform nine-and-three-quarters. It must have been the first time they were actually early and had to wait. She looked at James in his new carrycot. He again had spit out his pacifier, so she decided to give up and stop trying to give it to him.

She cringed when she heard a girly scream. She looked behind her and saw Lavender and Paravati.

'Oh, he's is so cute!' Lavender said and Hailey smiled, she never was crazy about baby's before and she wondered why every other girl was crazy about James. James made little baby noises and the two girls giggled hysterically. Hailey looked at Ron and they both rolled their eyes.

'Let's find a compartment.' Hermione suggested and they all nodded. Hailey carried James and with a flick of her wand the carrycot turned into a little box that fit in her pocket.

'I'll see you later.' Ginny said. 'I promised Dean I'd sit with him.' She explained and Hailey frowned, she had forgotten that she didn't spend so much time with Ginny at school.

They had found a compartment but Hermione and Ron had to leave for their prefect duties, fortunately Luna came strolling in.

'Here is your invisibility cloak.' Luna said.

'Can I sit here?' Neville asked.

'Of course.' Hailey said while she accepted her cloak. 'Hmm, it does smell fresh.' She laughed. Before she could tuck it away James had caught off it. She softly pulled it out of his hand.

'You're not getting this.' Hailey said sternly. James immediately began to cry and pulled on her hair. 'Ouch! No, James.' She frowned and he began to cry even louder. 'Okay, okay. Fine.' She mumbled and he grabbed her invisibility cloak with a smile. 'You are so spoiled.' Hailey frowned and sighed. 'You are way too smart for an five month old child.'

'Well, that's good right?' Neville said. 'It means he's smart.'

'No,' she frowned. 'It makes it harder for me.' She laughed a little. 'It's fine as long as he doesn't put the cloak in his mouth' She said and James blinked a few times at her. Looking at her in confusion with his big brown reddish eyes. He blinked again, looked at the cloak and began sucking on it.

'... Do you think he can actually understand me?' She said shocked.

'Nah, impossible.' Neville mumbled.

She convinced Luna to stay because she was welcome. When Hermione and Ron came back James was still laying on his mother's chest sucking on her invisibility cloak.

'What's with the frown?' Hermione asked Hailey.

'I'm a little worried about James...'

'Why? What is it?' She panicked a little.

'Well.. look at him. He holds his head steady.'

'So?'

'He's two months old!' She said furiously. 'They don't do that until they're five months old.'

'Oh, really?' Hermione said surprised and bit her lip. 'Maybe it is because... well you know... Voldemort doesn't really have human body does he?'

'I hope that's it.' She said worriedly. 'And that he doesn't grow too fast.'

'He has a nose, so don't worry.' Ron said while he ate her candy.

'That's not funny Ron.' Hailey frowned and he shrugged uninterested. James suddenly dropped the invisibility cloak and watched Ron eat. He hold his hand out with tears in his eyes.

'No, James.' Hailey shook her head. 'You're not allowed to eat candy, it is not good for you.' James pouted at her and rested his head on her chest in disappointment.

'Hmm... can't you really give him something?' Ron frowned, manipulated by the little sulking boy.

'No,' Hailey shook her again, determined not to give James candy. 'He just started the bottle and only because he refused different.' She sighed. 'As long as he's healthy.' She said and suddenly a mad Ginny came stomping in.

'What happened?' Ron asked in worry.

'Dean broke up with me for a stupid reason really.' She frowned.

'What!' Ron stood up, wanting to confront Dean with hurting his sister but Hermione pulled him back on his seat.

'Why?' Hermione asked.

'Well... something happened in the summer.' She looked at Hailey for a second and they both blushed. 'And I told him and apologized

but he didn't want me anymore, we weren't even actually dating.'

'I'm sorry.' Hailey apologized with a faint blush. 'It's my fault.' She said, confusing everyone but Ginny. 'I shouldn't... have done what I did.'

'No, it's okay. In fact I'm glad he let me know that he's such an arse.'

'What happened?' Ron demanded to know but they both ignored him. 'Tell me! Tell your brother Ginny! Come on Hailey, tell your best friend!' He said but they avoided his look. 'Fine, I'll find out anyway.' He sulked and James laughed. 'You know what, I'm going to ask Dean right now.' He said and walked out of the compartment. Ginny bit her lip and gave Hailey a sorry look.

'Wha- what did you two do?' Hermione was almost afraid to ask. Ginny looked at Hailey in permission and Hailey nodded with a frown.

'We kissed each other.' Ginny flushed and Hermione certainly did not see that coming. Neville hid himself under a quiditch magazine and Luna just stared at them as if nothing was wrong.

'Wait- so he broke up with you because you kissed a girl?' Hermione frowned. 'Don't guys usually like that?'

'Well.., he didn't.' Ginny frowned.

Ron came back with a red face, obviously from anger. He sat down and Hailey wondered if he knew what had happened or if he just got into a fight with Dean. He shot Hailey a dangerous look, confirming that he did know, she gulped and decided to be silent.

After a few hours they had already changed in their school robes and Ron surprisingly had almost forgotten about the incident.

Hailey walked back from the bathroom and bumped onto somebody.

He fell to the ground and she fell on top of him.

'Can't you bloody- Oh, Draco.' She blushed.

'We just keep meeting like this, don't we?' He slightly laughed. Hailey bit her lip and he frowned. 'Do you think you can get off me?' He asked and she blushed even more.

'Of course, sorry.' She said, realizing in what kind of position they had fallen.

'It's not like I minded it.' He said when they got onto their feet. 'But it's kind of crowded here.' He laughed. There was a silence and Hailey wanted to leave but it seemed rude to her. 'So, I heard about you and the Weasellet.' He said nonchalantly.

'How do you know about that.' She blushed.

'Your ginger haired friend practically shouted it, everybody in this train probably already knows about you two.' He said and she was silent, not knowing what to say. 'You should've seen Blaise's reaction when he heard about it.'

'... How did he react then?'

'Well in case you didn't know he has a thing for you and the Weasellet.'

'Oh..,' she said. 'I didn't know.' She confirmed.

'So we Slytherins always have this party when school begins and I wondered if you want to come.' He said, taking her by surprise.

'Oh, well.' She bit her lip. 'I don't know.'

'Come on, it'll be fun.'

'I'm not sure.' She played with the ring Sirius had given to her a while ago. 'I don't think I'm really welcome.'

'Of course you are.' He frowned. 'I invited you, besides other's will invite other students from other houses, you won't be only one who isn't Slytherin.'

'... Okay.' She nodded. 'Yeah,' she repeated her answer. 'I'll come.'

'It'll be Friday night.' He said. 'I'll look you up for details, 'kay?'

'Sure,' she nodded.

'Oh, and those boys on your right.' He said and she glanced at her right, she saw a few older boys checking her out. She felt a little uncomfortable while they did so, she hadn't even noticed them.

'Yeah?'

'Try to avoid them, they're bad news.'

'I can take care of myself.' She said stubbornly.

'Could you just avoid them,' he said, sounding a little irritated. 'For me?'

'...Okay.' She sighed but smiled at him. She kissed him on the cheek and whispered in his ear; 'Thank you for warning me.'

'Er- it's nothing.' He blushed and she giggled. It was funny how red he could become by something as simple as a kiss on the cheek, even though they had done things that were allot more physically.

'See you around.' She winked and walked towards her compartment.

'What took you so long?' Ron frowned.

'Oh, I'm sorry.' She snapped at him. 'Didn't know you needed me around the whole time.'

'I was just wondering.' He frowned.

'I bumped into somebody and got talking.' She flushed.

'Who?'

'Would you mind if I did not tell you, mother?' She raised her eyebrow and Ginny laughed.

'Hailey got the hots for Draco Malfoy.' Ginny teased in a singsong voice, Hailey's face became scarlet. How had she found out that she was talking to him?

'Shut up Ginny.' Hailey blushed and Hermione laughed, while Ron looked disgusted.

'Draco Malfoy?' Neville asked in confusion and Hailey decided to ignore his question, unfortunately Ginny answered it for her. Neville looked at her. 'Draco Malfoy?' He repeated but now in disbelief and she sighed. If they reacted like this with Draco.., how would they react if she told them that she also had feelings for Tom Riddle aka Voldemort?

It was already dark and the train finally stopped. Ron helped her with her trunk and they walked towards the carriages.

'Oh! Oh!' James wanted to touch the thestral and Hailey became even more worried.

'How is it that he can see them?' Hailey said and Hermione shrugged.

'Maybe because he's still a child, they say children see more.' Hermione suggested and Hailey hoped that, that was the case. James fell asleep in the carriage and when they stepped into Hogwarts Hailey was pulled aside by a house-elf.

'You must follow me Miss. Potter.' The female house-elf said. She said to her friends that she'd be back soon and Hailey followed the house-elf towards the Gryffindor Tower. They went through a door she did not recognize and she found out that it was her new room. It included a large king-sized bed, a crib for James and a small wardrobe. The room was still small but she loved it, and it also had a window that gave a view over the Black Lake.

'Mizzy and Dobby shall care for James.' The house-elf explained and Hailey went back to the Great Hall, leaving James behind. She worried a little bit but she knew he would be fine.

'I want to introduce you to professor Slughorn.' Professor Dumbledore said when she entered the Great Hall, the students clapped. She remembered when Dumbledore suddenly needed her help by convincing Slughorn to return to Hogwarts. And surprisingly she managed to convince him, not even knowing how she did it.

'He will be filling the position as potions teacher.'

'Potions? But then-' Hailey frowned.

'As for defense against the dark arts..., professor Snape will fill that position.'

'No!' She banged on the table. Not caring if people were staring at her. 'I brought professor Slughorn back for Dumbledore and I get in return; Snape as teacher for defense against the dark arts! This is so unfair.' She whispered furiously at her friends.

The first days of the weeks came and went by quickly, it was Thursday and she still hadn't heard from Draco. If he wouldn't show up then she wouldn't show up at the party either. It was as if he had heard her cause he walked towards her.

'Hey, about that party,' he quickly said and she nodded. 'Come tomorrow to my room at eight okay?' She nodded and she wondered why it started so early. He told her the password and Hailey left for potions, a subject that she now because of professor Slughorn actually liked. Especially with a little help from the Half Blood Prince.

A.N.: Sorry A_Damn_And_Rejoice no Voldemort in this chapter either... or in the next chap. But don't worry, when he comes back.., he stays :P

Chapter twenty-two – Flaws and All

'Ginny? Could I talk to you for a moment.' Hailey asked during breakfast and she nodded. 'Er- in private?' Hailey asked when Ginny looked at her in confusion. Ron shot Hailey a warningly look and she rolled her eyes. They walked towards the doorway of the Great Hall where Ron could see them but where they would not be eavesdropped.

'So.., I kind got invited to this party.., and they wanted me to invite you too.' Hailey said, wondering if this was the best thing to do. After Hailey had followed her potions class Draco had come back. With a frown on his face he had asked her if she could invite Ginny too, something he clearly did not want by the look on his face and she had a feeling Blaise was behind this.

'Oh, sounds fun.' Ginny said cheerfully. 'What kind of party?'

'Er- a party in the Slytherin common room.' She bit her lip.

'Oh,' Ginny said, not sure how to react. 'I dunno.' She sighed. 'I don't really know these people and.., well.., they're Slytherin's.' Ginny honestly said what she thought.

'You know me.' Hailey objected. 'Come on, it'll be fun.' She encouraged but Ginny still frowned. 'Don't let me go alone Ginny.' Hailey pouted and Ginny smiled.

'Okay..,' She softly said. 'But if I don't like it.., allow me to leave.'

'Of course.' Hailey promised. 'The party starts today at eight o'clock.' Hailey explained. 'I'll see you in the Gryffindor common room at 7:30.'

'Why so early?'

'I dunno, but I wanna go get something in the kitchen first.' Hailey

winked.

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'You're already here..,' Draco said happily when he saw Hailey enter his room. 'And you brought the Weasley.' He frowned when he saw Ginny. He had wanted to ask Hailey if she would be his girlfriend again, but seeing she brought somebody else he would just have to wait until tomorrow. He was afraid this would happen when he had asked for Blaise if she would bring the Weasley girl.

'Yeah, bringing some Gryffindor courage from the kitchen was easier than I thought.' The girl laughed but he didn't understand.

'Gryffindor courage?' He asked with a raised eyebrow.

'Firewhiskey.' Hailey rolled her eyes. 'Why did you want me to come so early anyway?' Hailey asked out curiosity.

'Oh, I just wanted to see you so much.' He quickly made up and she softly smiled but he heard Weasley snort. 'What?' He snapped at Ginny.

'That must be the worst line I've ever heard.' She laughed at him and he glared at her.

'Shut it little one, I never asked for your opinion.' He coldly said and Hailey looked a little uncomfortable. He sighed, the few hours they had to wait were going to be long hours.

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'So.., Ginny.' Blaise began, trying to hit on her. 'I know you're trying out for chaser on the Gryffindor quidditch team. Seeing I am a chaser myself, I could help you out with some tricks.' He said and she blushed at his attention. Hailey had forgotten to warn her about

Blaise.

The party hadn't really started yet but they already hung around the Slytherin common room with a few other people. Blaise had cornered Ginny against a wall so she couldn't escape him, and by her face she wasn't really minding it. Hailey and Draco were sitting on the leather couch, already drinking their firewhiskey. Hailey and Pansy were giving each other dangerous glares, Draco pretended not to notice but every time they glared at each other he hid his amusement.

Blaise and Ginny sat on the leather couch and Hailey was sitting awfully close to Blaise.

'So..,' He said and pulled Hailey and Ginny even closer with his hands on their shoulders. Draco gave him an annoying look. 'Last week I heard about something.' He started.

'Oh really?' Hailey said sarcastically, she knew he was talking about the kiss.

'I heard that you both were sharing a hot kiss with not so much clothes on.' He said and Hailey snorted.

'Not so much clothes on? Where did you get that?' She raised her eyebrow at him and Ginny was still blushing.

'Sorry, I forgot that that only happened in my mind.' He smirked.

'Urgh. You're a sick pervert.' Hailey said, pushing his arm away without luck. She frowned and looked the other way.

'And what do you wish to accomplish with bringing this up?' Ginny asked at him.

'Obviously a replay.' He grinned.

'No way.' Both girls said and giggled.

'That will never happen again.' Hailey laughed.

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Ginny and Hailey were both a little drunk and leaned over to each other over Blaise's lap. They hungrily kissed each other and Draco frowned. He had to stop this seeing both girl didn't want this, but he enjoyed the view so much that he just let them be. Blaise was grinning like an idiot and obviously enjoying the show.

Their kiss caught more attention from the boys and the girls were giving them death glares because they stole their attention from the boys.

Draco gulped because he had a perfect view from Hailey's ass, how much he had missed her body and how much effort it took for him not to drag her to his bedroom. He sighed and rolled his eyes. She would hate him if he'd do that.

Ginny's hands were on Hailey's waist and they travelled up her body, revealing her stomach when her shirt went a little up. They stopped kissing and they giggled.

'That was fun.' Hailey laughed. 'Hey, what's up?' Hailey said with a big smile to Draco as if nothing happened. He rolled his eyes.

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It was already late at night and the Weasley girl finally left, Draco couldn't stand her any longer. Hailey was positively drunk and sitting on his lap, receiving glares from Pansy. He liked the fact that her face was flushed and that she had a huge smile on her face. He didn't like the fact that she was extremely horny because he didn't want to ruin their relationship by having sex with her while she was drunk, and the

way she acted.., it was hard to endure. But he couldn't just walk away, other guys.., like his friends would positively take advantage of her. He couldn't let that happen.

'Come on Dray..,' Hailey encouraged, whispering in his ear. 'Let's go to your room and do.., something different.' She said kissing his neck.

'No, Hailey.' He said sternly, and with great effort.

'But why not?' She pouted, looking like a naughty school girl when she did so. He groaned.

'Because..,' He sighed. 'You'll regret it in the morning and hate me forever.' He frowned at the thought at what happened almost a year ago. He was so confused when she left him. He really didn't know why he had done it. He remembered that he had done it but not why.

'Why don't you come and visit me Hailey?' Blaise smirked while patted his lap.

'Okay,' Hailey said childishly and was about to crawl at him like a cat.

'Oh no, you don't.' Draco objected and pulled with his arms around his waist back to his lap.

'Have you never learned to share?' Blaise frowned.

'No,' Draco said harshly. 'She's mine, and only mine.' He said, knowing Hailey wouldn't remember what he had said anyway. Even though she was drunk he had expected her to scowl but she did something worse.

'That's right.' She moaned in his ear. 'So take me, I'm yours.' He groaned and felt his erection throbbing painfully.

'If you don't let me take her,' Blaise began with a frown. 'At least take her yourself. Come on man! She's begging for it.' Blaise encouraged.

'No,' Draco shook his head even though his body wanted her so much. 'I don't want to ruin my relationship with her.'

'Look,' Blaise began to explain. 'She said before that she never would date you anymore, right?' He said and Draco nodded with a frown. 'She obviously meant it, with other words: this is your only chance!'

'What do you mean?' He said. He wasn't too bright either, having drunk a little bit of Gryffindor courage himself.

'That this is your only chance to do her!' Blaise rolled his eyes.

'No, I can't-' He stopped when he felt her grinding against his erection, moaning in his ear while she did so. 'God, please stop Hailey.' He groaned.

'Why? You don't like it?' She teased, biting her lip.

'Too much.' He sighed. She unzipped his pants and he jumped a little. 'What the bloody hell are you doing! People can see us.'

'I'm wearing a skirt, they won't notice.' She smirked.

'No Hailey,' He said strictly said, as if she was a little child.

'Please,' she begged and he closed his eyes, trying to think straight.

'Urgh okay fine.' He gave in and carried her over his shoulder. Blaise gave him the thumbs up when they left the room.

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'Urgh, where am I?' Hailey groaned when she woke up.

'In my room.' Draco frowned and she gasped.

'What happened? I- what am I doing in my bed?'

'Nothing happened, you were sleeping in my bed until you woke up.'
He rolled his eyes.

'Nothing happened?' She asked confirmation.

'No,' He said honestly. 'Even though literally begged me to.' He rolled his eyes.

'I did?' She said, trying to remember last night.

'Yes,' he snapped. 'You don't know how hard it was for me not to take you. After a while I just couldn't fight it anymore and made sure you fell asleep.'

'But if you wanted me so much..., why didn't you just take me?' She asked in confusion and he looked highly irritated.

'Just take you?' He said, losing his temper. 'And you wouldn't mind?'

'No..,' she shrugged.

'Excuse me,' he calmly said. 'I need to leave this room before I thrash it.' He said and quickly left the room. She frowned in confusion, had she said something to upset him?

Chapter twenty-three – Flashbacks And A Broken Heart

Hailey was sitting in the Gryffindor common room with James on her lap. She was staring at the fire without emotion in her eyes, she just stared. James looked at her in confusion and was trying to get her attention by pulling on her hair.

'Oh, I'm sorry little guy.' She laughed and James smiled.

'You seem a little troubled...' Hermione softly said.

'No, where did you get that idea?' Hailey said, sounding suddenly cheerfully.

'This past week you've been spacing out a lot.' Ron answered for Hermione and Hermione nodded.

'It's nothing really.' Hailey shrugged and took a deep breath. 'It's just that.. I finally really realize that I'll never see Sirius again.' She said sadly and her friends were silent, even James gaped at her. 'Every time I sit here and stare at the fire I expect him to appear like he always did but.., then I remember that he's no longer.. here.' She sighed. They were silent, knowing it was the best not to speak. 'But don't worry about me.' She gave them a sad but also warm smile. 'I'll be fine.' She said honestly, she just needed some time. With all the commotion during the vacation she never really had time to grieve about him and now it finally hit her.

'Remember when we played poker with him?' Ron laughed and Hermione shot him a look, but Hailey didn't mind being reminded and laughed too.

'Well well, if it isn't the dog.' Hailey teased while she and her friends were playing poker. She and Hermione had taught everybody and now they were sitting against the large kitchen table, enjoying the fact that they did not have to clean the house again.

'Ah, playing poker are you?' He said cheerfully and they nodded.

'You know that game?' Hermione asked in surprise. Poker wasn't a game that was played in the wizarding world, at least not that they knew.

'Yeah, Lily taught me.' He nodded. 'Think you've got space for one more?'

'Sure,' Hailey grinned.

'Be careful.' Fred frowned. 'Don't underestimate her, she always wins.'

'Personally I think she cheats.' George said while giving her a suspicious look, making a smile appear on Hailey's face.

'Just like Lily I guess. Your mother was unbeatable too.' Sirius said to Hailey. 'I'll never forget the look on James' face every time he lost. They once played all night and he never won.'

'What about you? Are you any good?' Hailey asked.

'Well...' He said with a smirk and he flipped his long shiny black hair behind his shoulder. 'They used to call me the best, people feared me.'

'Really?' Ginny said in amazement but Hailey snorted.

'I'll tell you; it's a lie.' She laughed at him and he glared at Hailey.

'Yeah, that was fun.' She said cheerfully, remembering it. During that time she really learned to know him, she never brought really much time with him until then. Sometimes he really irritated her on purpose. And sometimes she could just talk to him, trust him like she could

nobody else but Hermione and Ron. But back then she was going through a hard time so Ron and Hermione weren't really an option back then. She wondered what would have happened if Sirius wasn't there for her at that time. She would probably have given up.

When she looked back she finally understood why sometimes he had tried to upset her by trying to irritate her. He would let her curse at him and let all her anger out, and he would just laugh. And he did enjoy irritating her, she knew.

'I never asked Remus how he kept up so long with him and my father. Personally I would have gone insane.' Hailey laughed and Hermione nodded agreeing.

'Ah! No, Sirius stop!' She laughed while he ruffled her hair, holding her down with his arm around her neck.

'Release the girl Sirius.' Remus boringly said.

'Why?' He laughed. 'Why should I let go my favorite victim?'

'She's just a girl Padfoot.' He shook his head and took a deep breath.

'Oh, don't worry. She's stronger than you think.' He laughed while Hailey still tried to struggle away.

'Remember his bad cooking, that was the worst.' Ron said with a grin.

'It wasn't that bad.' Hermione objected.

Sirius was cooking breakfast for the kids after convincing Molly to go to the hospital to her husband. Hailey strolled down to the kitchen while it was still early. She was still feeling bad about not knowing what had happened but she felt better already.

'Good morning Hailey.'

'Hey. Where's Mrs. Weasley?' She asked out of curiosity.

'Visiting Arthur.' He answered and Hailey stole some sausages from the plate.

'Urgh Sirius, these are way too sweet.' She complained.

'That's not true. You're either lying about your opinion or have an huge sweet tooth.'

'And why do you think so?' Hailey raised her eyebrow.

'Because when I used the pepper... the lid fell off.' He blushed and Hailey laughed.

'Are you serious?' She laughed loudly.

'Yes,' he coughed in embarrassment. 'Don't tell anyone.'

'I won't.' She said with a grin.

'Do you want something to drink?' He asked and she nodded.

'Oh yeah, sure. Some milk will do.'

'Grow up big and strong~' He sang and Hailey's eye twitched in irritation.

'There is a possibility that one day I'll be taller than you, I'll be looking forward for that day!' Hailey snapped. 'I'll be laughing down at you.'

'Probably not, I was taller than James.' He grinned. 'And you're still just a kid.'

'No, I'm going to be a mother soon, a responsible adult.' She objected.

'You're still a kid.' He repeated and she hid her smile. It was nice to be called a child, she never wanted to grow up so soon. To be so responsible.

Hailey sighed at the memory.

'I just wished he could see James.' She said and Hermione looked at her with a smile.

'Personally I think he has been watching over you,' Hermione winked. 'Like your parents.'

'I think so too.' Hailey smiled.

'Thank you Sirius.' Hailey said and he looked at her in confusion.

'For what?' he asked.

'For everything.' She smiled. 'For being supportive and not neglecting me.'

'I'm your godfather Hailey, I would never neglect you.' He said, wondering where this suddenly came from. 'It wasn't your fault Hailey, that son of a bitch raped you.' He said angrily but not towards her.

'To be honest..,' She sighed. 'When I found out I was pregnant I wasn't sure if he was the father.'

'I don't understand...' He said in confusion.

'If I got pregnant by someone else and I did it with him willingly.., would you still love me?' She said with a frown.

'Of course Hailey.' He said seriously, wondering why she asked such a question when the answer was clear.

'Thanks,' she said, her frown turning into a smile. 'I really needed to hear that.'

'No problem.' He said, still sounding a little confused. 'You're always welcome with me.' He said and Hailey looked allot happier than the day before.

Ron loudly sighed when he looked outside.

'It's raining again.' He said with a frown. 'And tomorrow are the quidditch tryouts.'

'It would be stupid to reschedule it, it's probably going to rain the whole time anyway. Pff- it's September and it's raining.'

'Yeah, we live in the UK remember? It always rains in September.' Hermione said with a soft smile and Hailey nodded.

'Like I said; there's nothing to do about it.' Hailey said and Ron sighed again.

'What if I don't make the team?' Ron said to Hailey.

'You will, just.., be a little more confident.' Hailey said, trying to encourage him but he just sighed again.

The next day it was surprisingly dry even though the sky was clouded. The tryouts were a chaos but she ended up with good players. Ginny was surprisingly good, better than she had seen her play before. Ron also got the position as Keeper, winning from Cormac with a little help from Hermione. It was maybe unfair that she had seen that Hermione had confunded Cormac but she really didn't want him on

the team, even though Ron wasn't the best. Ron was a good keeper if he just had more confidence.

She had noticed the Slytherin's watching the tryout, making Ron nervous and the girls a little uncomfortable. Ever since that party she had been wondering if she should get back with Draco, she still had feelings for him even after what he had done and.., he seemed so nice. Like not taking advantage of her when she was drunk.

After the quidditch tryouts she went out to find him, still in her red quidditch robes. She found Draco.., but he wasn't alone. Once again she felt her heart break and this time she also felt tears sting in her eyes. She always promised not to cry for a boy but she had a feeling she was about to break that promise. She never thought of the possibility that he would give up on her and find somebody else, it is why it hit her even harder. As if somebody had smacked her hard in the face.

She looked at the curly blonde girl who had closed her eyes like Draco while they were kissing. She took a step back and she bumped onto somebody. She looked up and saw Blaise standing behind her. He gave her a guilty smile and a shrug.

She looked once again at Draco who still hadn't noticed her. She didn't care anymore if he would see or hear her crying. She felt the tears fell on her cheeks and she ran away, sobbing loudly. Draco looked up, only having seen a flash of black hair. Blaise looked coldly at him.

'You fucked up mate.' He said and slowly walked away. The blonde Hufflepuff looked at him in confusion and he ran his hand through his hair. What had he done?

Hailey didn't know where to go, so she just ran. Receiving weird looks from other students, she finally stopped running because she couldn't run anymore of exhaustion. She noticed she was near the

Forbidden Forest. She walked into the forest stopping near a large tree, she leaned against it and sat on the dirty ground. The tears were still falling from her tears. She never knew love could hurt this much.

She didn't know how long she sat there but it started to rain and it was already dark.

'Hailey!' Ron yelled. 'Here you are.' He said in exhaustion and irritation. Hermione stood behind him. 'We couldn't find you so we borrowed your map.' Ron explained but Hailey just kept staring at the ground.

'Hailey? What's wrong?' Hermione asked, knowing something was wrong. 'Why are you out here in the rain? You could catch a cold.' She said and Hailey shrugged. 'Have you been crying?' Hermione asked when she looked closer, Hailey just shrugged again.

'What's going on Hailey?' Ron demanded to know. 'Speak Hailey!'

'I don't think I can handle it anymore.' Hailey sobbed and hid her face and hugged her knees.

'What Hailey?' Hermione sounded desperate.

'Everything! It's not fair anymore!' She said yelled but her knees muffled her voice. 'Why am I the one who always has to suffer!?' She yelled and her friends were silent. 'Why am I so bloody stupid!' she cried and Ron tried to help her up. 'I'm fine.' She said, trying to shook his helping hand away. She stood up and walked a few steps, she fainted and Ron managed to catch her before she fell to ground.

'She fainted!' Hermione said and helped her carry her to the infirmary. Draco Malfoy spotted them trying to carry her.

'What happened!' He demanded to know and Ron gave him a

dangerous glare.

'She fainted.' Hermione coldly answered.

'I- did she say anything?' He said nervously.

'About what?' Hermione snapped while he followed them.

'Well.., about me.'

'Why?' She said irritated and she suddenly stopped walking. She dropped Hailey's arm and Ron had to carry her on his own.

'What are you doing Hermione? I can't carry her myself towards the infirmary!'

'You!' Hermione snapped and slapped Draco with the back of her hand. Draco was too surprised to react. 'This is all your fault again, isn't it ferret?!' She yelled and poked him in the chest. 'You hurt her again! She trusted you before and you let her down! Now she was willingly to give you another chance! I don't know what you have done this time but we found her outside in the rain in the forbidden forest! Crying her heart out! As if she hasn't been through enough already!' She yelled loudly and Ron was dumbfounded at her sudden outburst and Draco was silent. 'You can go to hell you bastard!' She sneered at him and helped Ron to drag Hailey to the infirmary, leaving Draco behind.

Hermione and Ron sat by her in the hospital wing. Hermione had helped her change her clothes and Hailey was now sleeping on the hospital bed. She was slowly breathing and her face was a little flushed.

'She'll be fine.' Madame Pomfrey said. 'She just has a high fever by staying outside in the cold.' She explained and Ron and Hermione nodded.

'I swear I'm going to rebuild Malfoy's face!' Ron whispered furiously and surprisingly Hermione didn't object.

Chapter twenty-four – Violent Kiss

'Ah, poor little girl.' A voice said. A voice she knew to who it belonged. He was stroking her hair and she kept her eyes closed. 'Did your heart got broken again?' He harshly laughed and she felt the tears fall from her closed eyes. She felt his arms embracing her from behind and she held onto his hand.

'I- I am nothing now.' She sobbed.

'That is not entirely true.' He said and she could practically hear him grin. 'I think you are just being foolish.' He said and she sighed. 'You are losing grip Hailey.'

'I know.' She sniffed.

'Personally I never knew what you saw in that boy.' He said, playing with her hair. She opened her eyes and noticed that his skin color wasn't as white as usually. He must have been using his younger form again. 'But do not worry about him, I will punish him.'

'No,' she objected. 'That won't be necessary.'

'Yes, it is necessary.' He said harshly. 'He hurt my woman.' He said and Hailey flinched at how he had called her. 'And Lucius messed things up too, so the boy shall be punished.' He said and Hailey was silent, knowing she wasn't able to change his mind anyway. There was a silence, and he heard her sobbing.

'This is why love is unnecessary, it only hurts Hailey.' He told her and she was silent. His words made her think that he was right for only one second, but she knew that wasn't true.

'That's not true, I was just.., stupid.' She admitted.

'Very stupid indeed.'

'You don't have to rub it in.' She said in irritation and he laughed. She turned around to face him, looking up to him. She was sitting on her knees and she just stared at him.

'What is it Hailey?' He asked and she shrugged.

'Nothing.' She smiled.

'Tell me,' he softly demanded with his hand under her chin and gave her a soft kiss.

'Why do you use your younger form?' She asked, as if she was hypnotized by his kiss.

'Because I know you like it.' He truthfully answered and she smiled, but the tears were still falling from her eyes. He kissed her tears away and leaned over so she would lay on the floor. He kissed her neck and wrapped her legs around his waist.

'Why is it that I can never resist you?' She moaned and he softly laughed in her ear.

'Because you want me.' He answered. With a wave with his wand her clothes disappeared, leaving her only in her underwear. She blushed and looked away, she felt so overly vulnerable. 'Do not look away,' he laughed. 'I already know your body like the back of my hand.'

Hailey was breathing so fast she almost was panting. She felt more tears fall from her eyes when she felt her heart ache. She knew he was in love with him, deeply in love with him. And she knew that it was almost impossible for her to feel like this for another person than him.

'Come on Hailey.' He smirked. 'Stop the tears.'

'I can't!' She sobbed. 'I just want you so much.' She admitted and he grinned, hearing exactly what he wanted to hear.

'Do not worry so much.' He said calmly. 'I want you too.'

'So just take me already!' She sobbed. 'I've been waiting too long.'

'Then why did you left last time?' He smirked, teasing her by keeping her waiting.

'I—I don't know...,' she softly said.

'It does not matter anymore Hailey.' He assured her. 'It is all forgiven.' He lied, she would be punished but at that time she would be begging for him to punish her. Everything went easier for him than he thought it would be, especially after last time he thought that it was hard to win her trust back. But her heart was too big and she had already forgiven him and he hoped she wouldn't forgive that Malfoy boy so easily as she had forgiven him.

He kissed her neck and easily removed her bra. He hungrily licked his lips when he looked at her breasts, they had definitely grown since last year. She blushed furiously and looked away. Her long messy hair was spread onto the floor and her hands were on the same height as her head, making her looked even more vulnerable and even innocent, even though she wasn't innocent anymore. No, he taken that away from her like he had wanted.

'Please,' she begged with lust in her beautiful emerald eyes. He removed her glasses, wanting to see her eyes more clearly. He slowly unbuttoned his shirt while she was watching him, wanting him to move faster. But he was determined to take his time, determined to make her go crazy. 'Can't you go faster?' She groaned.

'Shhh-' he said, placing a finger on her mouth to silence her. 'Patience is a virtue my love.' He said and she was silent. Only the

rain outside was there to hear, softly ticking on the window. He kissed her passionately while he undid his trousers. He caressed her stomach making her shiver and softly moan at his touch.

Hailey bit her lip when she felt the wetness in her panty's. She never wanted him so much, not even when he drugged her with a lovepotion. Obviously real love was much stronger, for her it was so strong that it hurt. Everything suddenly happened so fast, he removed her underwear and entered her. She moaned loudly and he groaned.

'How is it that after giving birth to a child you are still tight?' He groaned in her ear. He moved slowly inside her making her moan loudly.

'Oh! Yes!' She hissed in parseltongue, not even noticing she spoke another language. But Tom clearly did and quicken his pace. 'Fuck yes!' She hissed, roaming her hands in his hair.

'You know' He said after a while, his voice unsteady. 'When you left..., a few weeks ago... you left me... upset...' He said and he instantly heard what he wanted to hear.

'Than punish me!' She yelled. He stopped and she groaned. 'No, not like that!' She groaned and he laughed. He moved her around, making her sit on her knees and lean her hands. She screamed when he slammed himself into her again. Tears of pleasure fell from her eyes and she had the feeling her body was on fire, she felt so hot that her cheeks were red.

'You like it like this?' He teased.

'Yes,' she hissed, using parseltongue again.

'Good,' he hissed back.

Draco was the last thing that was on her mind right now, and that was what she had hoped for. To just forget. After a few minutes she was laying trashed on the floor while sweating and panting while Tom was still hovering over her while he was slightly out of breath.

'You sure are something.' He softly laughed and his voice was unsteady. His voice was different and Hailey had never heard like it like this before. 'I know you do not wish me to give information but..,' he said while he began dressing himself. 'I will make a compromise, for every useful information I will teach you how to learn to become an animagus.'

'And animagus?' She said in confusion. 'Why would I want to be an animagus?' She frowned and he smirked at her.

'You do not wish to become an animagus?'

'I- er- well, I never said that.' She blushed and started to get dressed herself.

'We have a deal then?' He asked and he suddenly kissed her demandingly, almost violent. But somehow she liked it.

'Okay.' She said while she wondered why he would help her to become an animagus, what's in it for him?

'Good,' he said and there was a silence. 'When will be your first lesson with Dumbledore?'

'Saturday, next week.' She answered and he nodded.

'Fine until then.' He said and there was a silence. 'You should go back and sleep. You caught a high fever.'

'I- oh! What happened?' She said, not remembering when she had fallen asleep. He laughed.

'You are sleeping in the hospital wing.' He answered and everything went black before her eyes.

When she woke up she was indeed in the hospital wing. She blinked a few times and Madame Pomfrey noticed that she was awake.

'It was very irresponsible for you to stay outside in this weather.' She began and Hailey sighed.

'I know, I'm sorry.' She softly said. 'I couldn't think straight.'

'In the evening the fever will be gone and you'll be allowed to leave.' She said and Hailey nodded. That day went by very slowly for her, she really hated staying at the hospital wing but she wasn't allowed to leave until the evening.

'You scared the hell out of me Hailey.' Ron said giving her a look.

'I'm sorry.., I guess I couldn't take it anymore at that point.'

'What did Malfoy do to you?' Hermione carefully asked and Hailey was surprised that she knew it had to do with him, or maybe she was just guessing.

'Nothing.., I've just been a little stupid.' She shrugged.

'Tell us Hailey!' Ron encouraged. 'So I'll have a good reason to punch him down.'

'Don't do that.' She laughed.

'We deserves it, he made you upset.., again.' Ron said and Hailey looked away. She always wondered why she had deserved friends like Ron and Hermione. 'I can't just let him walk around while he hurt your heart.'

'It was nothing Ron.' She lied. 'Just.., forget about him.'

'I don't believe that Hailey.' Hermione shook her head.

'Hermione slapped him in the face and he didn't do a thing.' Ron said with a goofy smile. 'I'll never forget that.'

'You did?' Hailey laughed and Hermione blushed.

'Well.., he obviously had to do something with it and I was stressed out with you being unconscious and all, my hand just... slipped.' She laughed.

'Thank you, for being such great friends. But..,' she sighed. 'I'll be fine, just leave him out of it. He already got enough on his mind.'

'What do you mean by that?' Ron asked out of curiosity.

'...' Hailey was silent and bit her lip. 'Voldemort will punish him for his father's mistakes...' She said sadly and her friends were silent. 'He doesn't know yet but.., he will. Soon.'

'What do you mean punish him?'

'I don't know.' Hailey shrugged. 'But Voldemort definitely isn't happy with him.'

'I'm still going to knock him through the roof.' Ron grumbled and Hailey was silent, hoping he wouldn't get himself in trouble and that he would forget about it.., even though the chance was small that he would actually forget about it.

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'You wanted to speak to me? My lord?' Narcissa said. Her voice was

filled with fear and confusion. She was dressed completely in black and she had her hood up. Only the few strokes of blonde hair made her recognizable.

'Yes,' he said with a grin. Nagini was slithering near his feet, somehow making him more scarier. 'Your boy.' He said and she flinched in fear of her only son. 'I want to speak to your son. He will be home with Christmas I assume.' He said and she slowly nodded. 'It's settled then. I will speak with your son during Christmas.'

'Yes my lord.' She said, her voice betrayed her. She was scared for him.

'Forgive me my lord, but about the Potter girl.' A male voice came.

'Yes?' Voldemort looked up, his eyes meeting his, making the man nervous.

'Have you succeeded with the information?' He asked.

'Not entirely..,' Voldemort answered. He didn't have the information he wanted yet. 'But the chance that I don't succeed in getting the information is very small.'

'How my lord?' A female asked, knowing what happened the last time he tried to persuade her. About the time she had managed to disappear.

'Let's say that.., she is an easy girl.' He smirked and a mysterious glint flashed in his red eyes. 'And not only in giving me information...'

Chapter twenty-five – Easy Tiger!

Hailey was on her way to Dumbledore's office, tonight was their first lesson and Hailey admitted that she was a little bit nervous. She was desperate to know about the prophecy and all the other information Dumbledore was about to tell her. But on the other side she didn't want to know, because if she knew she would have to tell Tom. She knew that there was no escaping from him.

'I'm glad you're here Hailey.' Dumbledore said and she nodded with a smile. 'I quickly want to start but first...' Dumbledore began. 'Is there something that is bothering you?' He asked and a faint blush appeared on her cheeks. Was she really that easy to read?

'It's just..,' Hailey ran her hand through her hairs from irritation. 'I'm a little bit worried about James.'

'Yes?' Dumbledore said, encouraging to tell him more.

'He's growing way too fast.' She said worriedly. 'He's not like other children.'

'No, he isn't.' Dumbledore nodded and Hailey looked at him in confusion. 'Voldemort doesn't have a real human body Hailey.' He told her. 'It doesn't surprise me that James is a little.., different.'

'But.. he'll be fine, right?' She asked nervously and he nodded.

'I do not think there is anything to worry about.' He said.

'You don't?' She bit her lip and looked at her feet.

'No,' He said and shook his head, Hailey sighed in relieve. 'I think he'll be just fine.'

'Okay.' Hailey smiled. Even though she knew that Dumbledore wasn't

100% sure.., she still felt good about his opinion.

'Shall we start then?' He asked.

'I have another question...' Hailey softly said.

'Yes?'

'Well.., I've seen Voldemort use disguises and I wondered how he does that. Mostly I see him as his younger self.., as a teenager.' She said and Dumbledore intently listened. 'And one time he disguised himself as another... a complete different person.'

'Yes.., I will come back on that. Now is not the time.' He said.

'Okay.' She nodded understandingly.

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Hailey was eating her breakfast in the Great Hall with her two best friends. Hermione was trying to give James the bottle but he simply refused, making Hermione incredibly nervous. Hailey didn't notice because she felt very bad about herself.

Dumbledore had given her very important information last night and she told Tom everything... It was as if he had given her veritaserum. And she thought that maybe he did because Tom didn't trust her. It would explain why everything just slipped out of her mouth, even the things that weren't really important for him to know.

But surprisingly he did what he had promised her. He tried to learn her to be an animagus. It was hard, especially seeing she wasn't the best in transfiguration. She had always thought that because Tom was so intimidating that she would fail completely. But she didn't, and he didn't make her nervous at all, at least not in a intimidating way. He was in fact a really good teacher, patient and helpful.

She looked up and saw Hermione stressing out, Hailey cracked a smile.

'James is just teasing you Hermione.' Hailey said with a smile, seeing Ron enjoying the fact that Hermione was stressing out.

'What do you mean?' She asked with a frown.

'Children are smarter than you think.' Hailey laughed. 'And personally I think he can understand everything we say.'

'No way,' Hermione laughed at her. 'That's impossible.' She said but a few minutes later she gave James a hesitating look, who was now smiling sweetly at his godmother.

'James, stop stressing out Hermione.' Hailey ordered and James pouted at her. Hailey rolled her eyes. 'Now!' She said sternly and immediately started drinking his bottle. 'See, just need a firm hand that's all. He's way too spoiled.' She frowned.

'But- how?' Hermione stuttered. 'He doesn't even speak...'

'No idea.' Hailey shrugged. She had promised herself not to think about it too much. She looked at James.., he really didn't look like a three month old... more like a six month old or something.

'Hailey?' She looked around and saw Draco standing there. Ron and Hermione were dangerously glaring at him.

'Hmm.. I thought I heard my name.' Hailey shrugged at her friends.

'Come on Hailey.' Draco frowned. 'I want to talk.'

'No,' she refused. 'People were right after all.., a Gryffindor and a Slytherin don't belong together.' She frowned, not looking at him.

'The same goes for us.'

'Do you really believe that?' He asked her softly.

'Yes,' she lied and he walked away. Hermione sighed.

'I'm sorry it didn't work out with him.' Hermione said sounding sad.

'It's okay.' Hailey shook her head. 'I'll be fine.' She said and James crawled onto her lap.

'I still don't understand why you don't let me beat him the crap out of him.' Ron frowned.

'He's not worth it Ron.' Hailey gave Ron a look and he shrugged. 'Hey, if I would become a animagus, what kind of animal do you think I would become?' Hailey asked, trying to change the subject.

'Hmm.., I don't know.' Hermione frowned. 'Maybe a deer?'

'Maybe..' Hailey said. To be honest she wanted to be a bit more of a dangerous animal.

'Snake!' Ron mumbled with his mouth full.

'Thank you Ron, but I don't think a snake would fit my personality.' Hailey frowned.

'No! Snake!' He pointed at the silver serpent on the ground. Hermione jumped from her seat like Ron did. Hailey just kept sitting on her seat with James on her lap who also noticed the snake.

'Hello Serena.' Hailey greeted the snake. 'What are you doing here? You're not allowed to be here.' She hissed at the snake and her friends shuddered at the sound.

'Just wanted to visit you.' The snake happily said. 'I never really thanked you for taking me in last year.'

'Oh, that's okay.' Hailey laughed. The snake slithered onto the table and Hermione gulped. 'Oh, sit down will you?' Hailey frowned. 'She won't bite you.' She rolled her eyes.

'I- I don't know...' Hermione stuttered.

'Sit Hermione. You too Ron.' She said and Ron nodded bravely and sat down, even though he didn't like the snake one bit. 'So, what's up?' Hailey hissed while eating her toast.

'Oh, nothing much.' The snake hissed back.

'Don't hurt the poor snake James.' Hailey frowned when he tried to grab Serena's tail.

'I see you gave birth to a boy.' Serena hissed and Hailey nodded.

'This is so weird.' Ron shook his head and began to eat again, probably understanding that the snake wasn't dangerous. Hermione slowly sat down but kept her distance.

'Is he also a parseltongue?' Serena asked.

'I don't know.' Hailey said. 'But I think so.' She nodded. She never really gave much thought about it but James is the heir of Slytherin.

'Hey Hailey!' Blaise began but caught the silver serpent caught his eye. He gulped.

'What Blaise? Don't tell me you're afraid of snakes?' Hailey smirked.

'Don't be ridiculous.' He coughed. 'I noticed that you're not talking to Draco anymore..'

'Do you actually believe after all those stupid promised lies that I'd even want to see him?' She raised her eyebrow at him.

'No, I kinda expected that you wouldn't want to talk with him.' He shrugged.

'So why are you here then?'

'Oh, just checking on you.' He laughed. 'I heard you were in the hospital wing after what happened so...'

'I was just a little sick.' She blushed. 'He had nothing to do with it.' She lied.

'Oh, okay.' He nodded. 'You know.., that serpent looks very familiar.'

'Really?' Hailey tried keep a straight face. She had forgotten that Serena used to be Draco's pet.

'Hmm.. well, I'll be going then.'

'Whatever' She mumbled. She continued on her food while Serena entertained James with teasing him with her tail.

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Tom watched Hailey who was trying to concentrate. He heard her sigh and she opened her eyes.

'Why is this so hard?' She complained. He wanted to tell her that she just sucked but he played nice.

'You still do not know your animal form.., which makes it harder.' He explained and she nodded with a frown. 'Just try to concentrate.' He said and she sighed. He tucked her hair behind her ear and she

blushed. 'Close your eyes.' He whispered and she slowly did.

He looked at her beautiful face, he frowned at the thought that she was on the light side and not on his. And even if she was on his side, he would have to kill her. The truth was that he didn't want to kill her.., it would be a waste of good blood. Even though she wasn't good in quickly mastering spells and in making potions... she was still a powerful witch.

'Try to concentrate on yourself... on your personality.' He said and watched her slowly breathe.

'Urgh! This isn't working.' She complained, running her hands through her hair.

'You need to try harder.' He simply said.

'I'm trying.' She frowned.

'Not hard enough.' He said truthfully. The girl had problems with concentrating and the will to try harder. Even though they resembled in many things.., she was still different from him. When he was younger and he found something he had trouble with he always worked harder, determined to succeed.

'Fine..,' She sighed and tried to concentrate again with her eyes closed. He smiled when she succeed but frowned at her animal form. In the room was now a large tiger, lying on the ground. Hailey growled in happiness. She tried to stand on her four legs but collapsed on her stomach. Tom couldn't help but laugh, she looked ridiculous lying on the floor like that.

'You have to learn to walk again.' He told her with a grin. The tiger nodded. 'Try to walk.' He ordered. He looked at the orange, white tiger that tried to stand up. He noticed her emerald green eyes and the line around her eyes, slightly recognizing her glasses in it.

She leaned against the wall for support and finally got on her feet... paws, and slowly walked towards him. He patted her and she sat down, looking at him.

'Chance back to your human form.' He demanded, and she succeed easier in changing back.

'Wow,' Hailey breathed when she changed back.

'I must say that your animal form is impressive.' He said honestly, a tiger after all could be very dangerous.

'Thanks.' She breathed and smiled. 'I can't wait to tell Ron and Hermione.' She said more to herself.

'I must warn you though.' Tom began. 'You are an unregistered animagus now, which is... as you probably know illegal.'

'Yes, I know.' She said seriously. 'But I trust them with my life.' She said and he frowned.

'Why I will never understand. But never mind that.' He said. 'Think you can handle it by yourself?'

'Sure..,' she smiled. 'Thanks.., Tom.' She said and he flinched at his name. He sighed and let it go, he had the feeling she already knew that he wouldn't mind her calling him by his true name. He really hated his name, but what he truly hated was the fact that he liked the way it sounded when she said it.

'Go to sleep Hailey.' He ordered and she did. He just stood there when she disappeared, staring at the spot where she stood a minute ago. He sighed and left the room.

Chapter twenty-six – A New Beater

Hailey was in a very good mood next day. She was dying to tell Hermione and Ron about her being an animagus, but she also wanted to show them right away, knowing they wouldn't believe her. And seeing it was Monday she had to wait until their classes were over.

'Hey, er-' Hailey awkwardly began during breakfast. Ron and Hermione looked up. 'I want to show you something important after classes are over.' She said nonchalantly. They both looked curious but understood that it wasn't something to discuss in public. They nodded at her.

'I hope it's not about that stupid Half-blood prince...' Hermione frowned at her, sounding irritated.

'No,' Hailey snapped, while she blushed. 'Something entirely different.'

'Hermione's right Hailey.' Ron said with his mouth full of food. Hailey rolled her eyes at him and Hermione frowned even though she liked the fact that she was right once again. 'You're obsessed with this book.'

'I'm not obsessed!' Hailey objected.

'Hailey!' A loud and excited voice came from behind, she made a face and looked behind her.

'Professor Slughorn,' she said weakly with a fake smile.

'I wanted to invite you for Saturday-'

'Oh, we have quidditch practice then.' She said and made a guilty face.

'Really?!' He said loudly and she nodded. 'Well then..,' He said while giving them the impression that he was thinking deeply. 'I'll replace the date to a day later then!' He said happily. 'Just for you.'

'Oh.., that's... great.' She smiled weakly.

'You come too Granger!' He encouraged Hermione who seemed surprised.

'Oh.., er- okay.' She squealed in surprise.

'I'll see you then I suppose?' He said, ignoring Ron completely.

'Er- yeah.' Hailey nodded. He left the Great Hall and Hailey sighed in relieve that he was gone. 'Whenever he's around I get the feeling I'm some kind of collectors card.' Hailey mumbled and continued on her food. Hermione nodded understandingly and Ron was silent.

'So.., quidditch practice on Saturday then?' Ron asked a few minutes later.

'Yes,' Hailey nodded. 'We've got a game coming up.' She said excitedly.

'I'm glad we've got a better team this year.' Ron sighed in relieve and Hailey nodded.

'Hey Hermione, what do have first?' Hailey asked and Hermione rolled her eyes.

'Don't you know already?' Hermione asked and Ron shook his head. 'We've been at Hogwarts for a month now.' She said and Hailey and Ron stared at her. 'Transfiguration.' She sighed.

'If you're lucky I know our timetable in a half year.' Hailey laughed

and Hermione rolled her eyes again.

'Of course.' She sighed and they went to their first class.

Hours later Hermione and Ron were standing in Hailey's own room, waiting for what seemed so important. Hailey really wanted to tell her friends but now she didn't know how to say she was an illegal animagus. She just decided to get right to the point.

'I'm an animagus.' Hailey blurted out. There was a silence while her friends just stared at her, probably thinking that they heard her wrong.

'Are... you serious?' Hermione slowly asked. Hailey nodded and Ron looked impressed. 'An illegal one?'

'Er- yeah.' Hailey nodded, looking at her feet.

'Well, show us then!' Ron said while Hermione still looked worried.

'Sure' Hailey winked at her friends and tried to transform into a tiger like last night. She closed her eyes and transformed. Hermione and Ron automatically took a few steps backwards. Even though it was Hailey.., a tiger did look intimidating.

'A tiger...' Hermione breathed. 'Wow, impressive.' Hermione admitted. Hailey stuck out her tongue, knowing they were a little bit scared.

'This is wicked!' Ron said excitedly. 'Definitely better than McGonagall's form.'

'Uh oh!' Hermione said, looking at the doorway. 'Speak of the devil.'

'What is going on here?' Professor McGonagall asked and let out a scream when she noticed the large tiger standing in front of Hermione and Ron. She immediately reached for her wand. 'Wait a

minute...' There was a long silence. 'Potter?' She hesitantly asked and the tiger nodded. Hailey transformed back and professor McGonagall slowly lowered her wand. 'Since when did you become an animagus?' She slowly asked.

'Last night.' Hailey bit her lip, looking at her feet, hiding her face.

'Illegal I suppose?' She said and Hailey nodded. 'I suggest you tell Dumbledore this.' She said and Hailey nodded again. '25 points to Gryffindor for succeeding in becoming an animagus.' She winked and left her room.

'Phew!' Hailey said, her friends agreeing.

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'What do you mean he's sick!' Hailey yelled at Ginny who kept herself calm.

'He's at the hospital wing right now.' Ginny nodded. 'He said that he wasn't able to play for awhile.'

'I- how- but we have a game next week.' Hailey stuttered, not knowing how to react. 'What does he have anyway?'

'I don't know.' Ginny shrugged and Hailey rolled her eyes. What could possibly be so bad that he has to stay at the hospital wing for a long time? She grew her bones in her arm back, in one night!

'Fine..'

'What are we going to do now?' Ron asked worriedly.

'...' Hailey was silent and deep in thought. There weren't any good beaters at the try-out, so asking someone else was out. 'Ginny?'

'Yes?' She looked up.

'Would you mind playing seeker for a while?'

'I- no.' She said, taken by surprise. 'I won't mind but... why?'

'There weren't many good players for beater but there were many try-outs for chasers.'

'So?' Ron asked in confusion.

'Well isn't it obvious?' Hermione said, rolling her eyes.

'Where did you come from?' Hailey asked, who had not noticed Hermione joined the group.

'I just noticed you arguing.' Hermione explained and looked at the players. 'Hailey is going to play for beater.'

'You?' Cormac said.

'And what are you doing here?' Hailey asked, sounding irritated.

'Nothing much.., I just overheard you talking.' He smirked. Hailey sighed, was he really a Gryffindor and not a Slytherin?

'Yes,' she snapped. 'I'm going to play beater-'

'You really don't have the build for that.' Cormac interrupted again and Hailey shot him a dangerous look.

'I think it's a good idea.' Ginny said with a smile.

'Let's start!'

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'I'm glad that's over.' Hailey mumbled. Hermione and Hailey were just leaving Slughorn's office where the party was held. Even though she met many famous people at Slughorn's party she still hated it.

'It wasn't that bad.' Hermione smiled. 'The only downside is that McLaggen is there too, and-'

'-he has a thing for you.' Hailey finished and Hermione nodded with a frown. They were silent and only the clicking of their heels were heard. Hailey was wearing the same green dress from last Christmas. When she looked at the dress it brought back memories, painful ones. But she didn't have anything else to wear so she really hadn't a choice.

'I hope Ron isn't sulking.' Hermione rolled her eyes.

'I think so.' Hailey frowned.

'Maybe you should invite him with you..., next time.' Hailey suggested, hiding a smile.

'I- er- I don't know.' She shrugged. 'Maybe.'

'You should do it.' Hailey encouraged and she nodded.

'Yeah, I think I will.' She said. 'You know..., just as friends.' She continued nonchalantly.

'Of course.' Hailey said with a trace of sarcasm.

'So., your first game is next week.' Hermione stated and Hailey nodded. 'Just er- make sure that you show McLaggen that you are a good beater.' She said and Hailey nodded again.

'I will.' She said even though she knew she wasn't the best beater.

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'Ron?' She said sternly

'Yeah,' He said, sounding nervous. He was making an insecure face and sighed.

'Do your best.' She smiled at him. 'You wouldn't want McLaggen to come and brag about he's so much better, do you?' She asked with a raised eyebrow. He quickly shook his head. 'Good, then show him what you got. Because you can do it Ron.' She said assuring and he sighed.

'I'll try.'

'No!' Hailey yelled and he jumped at her reaction. 'You will!'

'Okay.' He softly said and Hailey shot him a dangerous look. 'Yes, I will.' He said louder and Hailey smiled.

'Ginny? I'm counting on you.' She said and Ginny nodded excitedly.

'I won't let you down.' She said confidently. She sounded so different from Ron and if you'd look at their personalities you wouldn't think they were siblings.

'Good.' Hailey laughed. 'Dean? I chose you out of many.' She said and he nodded. 'Do your best... everybody!' She said. 'Let's go!' She yelled and they stepped onto their brooms.

She shook hands with the quidditch captain from Slytherin, almost breaking her hand in the progress, and you'd think they'd take it easy because you're a girl...

The game began pretty good. She had defended her players a few

times from a bludger, sending them accidentally to the Slytherin chasers. And it went good for a while, the Gryffindor chasers did a good job, Jimmy and Hailey were good at their teamwork and Ginny was still searching for the snitch and so was Malfoy.

But everything went wrong when she hit one bludger away.

'Watch out!' Jimmy screamed but it was already too late, a bludger came from behind her and hit her in the back. She swore she could hear a few bones breaking. She fell from her broom and she could hear people gasp. She managed to grip the cloth from the tribune but it slowly tore.

'No! no! no! no!' She yelled and she fell to the ground.

A.N.: Short chapter + cliffhanger = double sorry XD Hailey does have many accidents and passes out after, doesn't she :S

Chapter twenty-seven – Question Existing

She slowly opened her eyes, she found herself in the old room again. She could see through the window that it was still light outside, but it must have been already in the evening seeing that the light of the sun was slowly disappearing.

She looked at herself and saw that she was still wearing her red quidditch robes, she was lying on the green silk sheets of the large bed.

She had also noticed Tom, leaning against the wall, staring outside of the window, seeing also that the sun slowly disappeared. She wondered what she should do. Did he know that she was already awake? Should she say something? But apparently he did know that she had woken up.

'Tell me.' He softly said, still looking out of the window. 'Was it worth it?'

'What do you mean?' She asked.

'Do you remember what happened and why you are here?' He asked and she was silent. She tried to remember and looked at her quidditch robes. Something must have happened during their quidditch match then... She was still silent, trying to remember. Tom was silent too, waiting for her answer.

She slowly remembered. She was hit from behind by a bludger... She fell very unlucky. Under the stadium onto a beam with her back, that was already injured.

'Yes..,' She finally said and he turned around to look at her.

'Here's a question for you.' He said, he had his hands in his pocket and he looked down on her. She leaned on her arms, trying to sit up.

'Do you like getting hurt?' He said, one eyebrow raised. She quickly shook her head and glared at him. 'Seriously Hailey.' He said and shook his head in disbelief. 'I just cannot understand why you play quidditch.' He said. 'It is completely useless.' He mumbled softly but she could hear him clearly.

'I love to play quidditch.' She defended herself. 'That's why.' She said strongly and he sighed.

'Ah well, it doesn't matter anymore.' He said and slowly walked towards her and sat on the bed. There was a silence and Hailey felt a little nervous because she didn't know what to do or to say.

'Is there something you want to tell me?' She softly asked.

'No,' he said with a smile. He stared at her and he looked amused. 'I just wanted to see you.' He lied smoothly. Normally Hailey would've believed him but she just knew he wasn't telling her the truth, like always.

'You can tell me the truth Tom.' She said and he playfully laughed at her.

'How is James doing?' He asked. She knew that that was also not the reason he wanted to speak to her but she answered him anyway.

'He's doing just fine.' She said. She bit her lip, trying to hide her smile. 'He already spoke his first words and tries to walk.'

'I know.' He said, sounding a little proud. She was silent for a few seconds.., wondering how he knew that.

'You say that you already know.., then why do you ask me?' She said with a grin. She saw the surprise in his eyes but he recovered quickly.

'I simply wanted you to tell me.' He answered with a smirk. He stared at her making her incredible nervous. She had the feeling he looked right through her soul, as if he knew what she was thinking. She blushed and looked away. It would be alot easier if he wasn't so bloody handsome... and charming. She sighed and gave up, he wasn't going to tell her anyway.

'Have you been practicing?' He asked and she was silent. Thinking about what he was talking.

'Yeah,' Hailey nodded, finally understanding that he talking about her animagus lessons. She had been practicing secretly at night in the Forbidden Forest. 'A little bit.'

'Good.' He said with a handsome smile. 'What about Dumbledore?' He asked. 'When is your next lesson?'

'Oh,' She frowned. 'I don't know.' She said truthfully. 'He's traveling and I don't know when he'll be back.'

'Traveling?' He asked, raising one eyebrow. She nodded. 'Where to?' He asked and she shrugged.

'No idea.' She said honestly, a question that she wanted to be answered for her too. He nodded at her, a sign that he believed that she was telling the truth. Sometimes she had the feeling he was reading her mind, but if he was.., why would he ask her all these questions? Or was she really that easy to read?

'So...' She mumbled, trying to break the silence. 'How is your precious Death Eater Bellatrix Lestrange doing?' She asked.

'Yes...' He slowly said with a frown. 'About that... I would like it if you would not try to kill my followers anymore.' He said and she gave him an angry look.

'You ordered me to do so.' She snapped at him.

'Yes,' he said with a smile, remembering that he did so. 'I guess that was a little mistake.' He admitted with a laugh. 'But she already recovered for the most. Why do you care?' He asked, sounding amused.

'Just wondering...' She slowly said. He looked away and softly laughed and she wondered why. Suddenly he attacked her with a rough kiss. 'Hmmpfh-!' Hailey's heart was racing in her chest, where did this came from. 'Wha-! Are you doing?!'

'You want the truth?' He whispered dangerously in her ear. 'Then here it is; I want you.' He said obsessively. 'You are mine.'

'I am not a lust object.' She snapped. He literally tore her clothes off. She frowned. He bit her in the neck, marking her with his teeth. 'Ouch! You're hurting me!' She snapped.

'Stop complaining.' He demanded. 'I know you like it.' He sneered and Hailey frowned when she realized he was right. 'Do. Not. Go. Away.' He threatened and she nodded, looking frightened. She was too afraid to even think what would happen if she would disappear. 'Do not deny it Hailey.' He said dangerously. 'I know you like it rough.' He said and she quickly nodded.

'Yeah,' she breathed. 'But you don't have to tear my robes.' She chuckled but he was obviously not in the mood for lame jokes.

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'Phew-' Hailey panted and let her fall onto the soft pillows. She was sweating, panting and extremely tired. 'You sure... have one... great condition... for someone... who hates...sports.' She panted and he laughed. He was also sweating and breathing heavily but less than

her. 'Seriously Tom... Five times?... in a row?... What are you trying to do? Catching up all those years?'

'I have never been lonely if that is what you think.' He said with a smirk, Hailey frowned and felt a little jealous.

'Hmm- what's with the face?' He asked, his hand under her chin, making her look at him.

'What face?' She said and shoved his hand away.

'That jealous face.' He smirked.

'I'm not jealous.' She lied and laughed at him.

'You were jealous.' He stated and she frowned at him. 'Don't worry.. I find it very amusing.' He said but she clearly was not amused. 'Hmmm... it seems like I have marked you with my teeth...' He smirked at her. 'I'd rather do not want that you heal them.' He demanded and she slowly nodded with a sigh. She shouldn't forget that he could hurt her whenever he wanted. And if he took James away from her... it would break her heart.

She sighed and sat up. He touched her shoulders, kissing her neck. 'This could be forever Hailey.' He whispered in her ear, making her shudder. 'Every night.'

'I don't think I could handle that.' She said with a soft shaky laugh.

'Be mine Hailey,' he said and she was silent. It was as if she couldn't think straight anymore. '...think about it.' He said after a silence. 'I'll make a promise.' He said and she turned around to look at him.

'Promise?' She softly said.

'If you stay with me.., I will not kill your friends... not even that

mudblood.' He said and Hailey was silent. She didn't know what to say, she was so confused that she couldn't even be mad at him for calling Hermione a mudblood. She sighed.

'I don't know...' She softly said.

'I know you want it Hailey.' He said. 'Next week I shall ask for your answer one more time.' He said and she slowly nodded.

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She slowly opened her eyes, her vision was blurry but she could see that she was surrounded by people.

'What are you even doing here Malfoy?' She could hear Ron sneer at Draco. Yes, why was he here?

'I can be here if I want to be Weasley.' He snapped back.

'If you don't take a few steps back than I'll make sure that you have to stay here.' Ron threatened him. Draco glared at him but did take a few steps away from him.

'That's not going to help Ronald.' Hermione frowned.

'What happened?' Hailey groaned.

'Hailey!' Hermione yelled. 'You fell-'

'No, not that!' Hailey frowned. 'Who won the match?' She asked and Hermione was silent. She just looked at Hailey in confusion.

'I- you were seriously injured!' Hermione frowned at Hailey.

'Ginny caught the snitch.' Ron said, smirking at Draco.

'Good.' Hailey grinned and tried to sit up. Her back was seriously hurting and she had a huge headache.

'No, lay down.' Madame Pomfrey ordered, Hailey made a face but did what was asked. 'I mended your broken bones but they may be a little sore for about... three days.' She said and Hailey nodded. 'You should dress in something more comfortable.' She said to Hailey. 'And she is only allowed no more than seven visitors.' She frowned at the whole Gryffindor quidditch team. Everybody left except Ron, Hermione and Ginny who held James in her arms.

'Being your friend really isn't healthy.' Hermione said with a shaky laugh. 'I swear my heart stopped when you fell.'

'I'm sorry.' Hailey softly said with a laugh.

'Everyone stopped playing when you fell.' Ron said. 'Except Ginny, she caught the snitch when Malfoy was distracted by your fall.'

'Hope you don't mind.' Ginny said with an uncertain smile.

'Don't be silly.' Hailey laughed. 'Of course not. I'm happy we won.'

'... You could use your rest.' Hermione said after a while and Hailey nodded thankfully. 'We'll come back tomorrow in the morning.' She said. Hailey kissed James and they left.

It was already dark outside and she was done with her dinner. She sighed when she thought about what happened while she was unconscious. Should she believe him when he said that he wouldn't hurt her friends if she went to him? But all she could think about right now were her friends and James, and if she did go.., maybe she could help them out during this war. She sighed again... She had made her decision.

Chapter 28 – Beautiful

Hailey had her hands on her back and looked at her feet, looking innocent when she did so. She somehow just couldn't look at him, the look on his face would only make her even more nervous than she already was. She just didn't know how to tell him. She took a deep breath and finally spoke.

'You won't hurt my friends if I agree to come with you, right?' She asked, still not looking at him.

'I promise.' He said and he smiled at her. That smile was something she just didn't want to see, because she knew she would do anything for him if he asked if he just smiled at her.

'I want to finish my sixth year at Hogwarts.' She said and finally looked at him.

'Of course.' He agreed, he wanted her to stay for a while at Hogwarts anyway.

'Then...' She said and sighed. 'I will.' She looked away.

'Good.' He slowly said. She was lucky she didn't see his smirk and the dangerous expression in his eyes. 'I agree with your requests.' He said and she could hear that he was not done talking. 'But.., I wish that you do not tell anyone about this.' He said and she nodded and looked at him again. 'It'll be our little secret.' He said in a mysterious way and played with a strand of her hair.

'Take your shirt off.' He smirked. She blinked at him, sighed but then did what he asked for. She slowly unbuttoned her white shirt and let it fall from her shoulders. He looked at her with lust in his eyes, he softly sighed and shook his head. 'Turn around.' He ordered and she turned around, wondering what he was up to. He shoved the strap of her bra from her left shoulder away. 'This may hurt.' He warned.

'What are you- ?' She flinched and couldn't finish her question. It felt as if he was cutting the skin on her shoulder blade. She bit hard on her lip so she wouldn't cry out. The pain finally stopped.

'What did you do?' She asked, turning around to look at him.

'Marking you as my own.' He said casually. She tried to look at where it had hurt, only seeing something black and red.

'What is that? A tattoo?' She asked in shock. 'A dark mark?!'

'Not entirely.' He chuckled. 'You can put your shirt back on.' He said and she grabbed her shirt from the floor. She still felt uncomfortable about what he had done. But she would take a look at it later.

'You made a good choice Hailey.' He said confidently. 'I will give you everything you want.' He promised and she shrugged uninterested. 'Believe me, you will not regret it.'

'If you say so.' She said, sounding not convinced.

'You'll see.' He said confidently. He lifted her chin up and looked down on her. 'Kiss me.' He commanded and she sighed. 'Don't sigh Hailey.' He demanded and she was silent, fighting the urge to roll her eyes. He kissed her roughly and dominantly, she complied and closed her eyes. She tried to ignore the feeling that she liked it.

'Until we meet again.' He said in a mysterious way, looking at her eyes. When she blinked her eyes she found herself in her own bed again. She sat up, ran her hand through her hair and sighed. He really was mysterious.., charming.., handsome. Urgh! Stop thinking! She buried her face in her pillow and groaned, hoping that she would fall asleep quickly so she didn't have to think about him.

The next day Hailey was silent during the whole day and of course

Hermione noticed and confronted her with it.

'Hailey?' She softly said. 'Is something wrong?' She asked.

'What?' Hailey looked up and blushed. She was so lost in her own thoughts that she hadn't heard her.

'What's wrong?' She asked.

'Nothing's wrong.' Hailey said, trying to lie convincingly.

'Tell us Hailey.' Ron said. 'We know something's wrong.'

'Nothing is wrong.' She repeated. 'I'm just a little... distracted.' She explained. Her friends frowned but nodded anyway. She really was a bad liar.

She looked at her abandoned essay, she sighed and continued working on it. The scratching sounds of her quill and the rain ticking on the windows was the only thing you could hear. Everybody seemed to be silent, only a few whispers were there to hear.

'Hailey?' A voice said and she looked up. 'I just can't do it.' Neville sighed.

'No, no, no, no.' Hailey shook her head and sat up. 'Just keep practicing.' She demanded, he sighed and left. Hermione and Ron looked at her in confusion. 'Trying to teach him expelliarmus.' She explained and her friends nodded and continued on their own homework.

Hailey stood up to go to the bathroom. James who was chewing on his teddy bear dropped his teddy bear and looked at her with his large red eyes.

'No!' He yelled at her and she looked at him. 'No leave!' He cried

loudly. She was silent and confused, wondering why he was so upset. He crawled to her and grabbed her ankle, repeating for her not to leave him.

'Shhh- Calm down.' She said and picked him up. 'I'm not going anywhere. I will never leave you.' She truthfully said. He stopped yelling but kept on crying. He hid his face by pressing himself against her, holding her tightly, not wanting to let go. Ron and Hermione looked questioning at her and Hailey shrugged at them.

She quickly walked to her room, not wanting to disturb the other students. She wanted to lay him in his crib but he didn't want to let her go. She sighed and sat on her bed, trying to sooth him by rocking back and forward. He kept on crying until he fell asleep. She tucked him in and Hermione came into her room.

'You're...' Hermione took a deep breath. 'You're not leaving, are you?' she softly said.

'No, I don't kno-' She stopped. James knew that she was going to leave Hogwarts next year. How had he found out?

'What?'

'I don't know why he acted like that.' Hailey lied with a shrug. 'I just wanted to go to the bathroom.' She explained with a laugh.

'Okay.' Hermione said, sounding a little relieved. 'Just..., don't leave us Hailey. We need you. We all do.' She said and Hailey was silent, she didn't know how to react.

'... You know..., I really need to go to the bathroom right now.' She chuckled and Hermione nodded with a laugh. When Hailey came back from the bathroom Hermione was gone and had left her potions essay on her bed, and by the looks of it Hermione had finished it for her. She smiled and made a mental note to thank her. She decided to

take a bath, she looked at James who was sleeping soundlessly and smiled. She locked the door that could only be opened by her and walked to the prefects bathroom where she as quidditch team captain was allowed too.

The prefects bathroom was surprisingly empty, which was good seeing she had now a large moving tattoo on her shoulder that nobody was allowed to see. It was a red rose with a black serpent that slithered around the beautiful rose.

She let the bathwater run and dropped her clothes on the ground, not knowing she was being watched. She stepped into the hot bath and sighed in delight.

'What are you doing?' Draco asked Blaise who was looking through a whole hidden in a locker.

'I'm watching-'

'I know what you're doing, but why?' Draco snapped.

'I've always hoped I would see her naked.' Blaise drooled.

'Who?' Draco asked but he didn't reply.

'Oh fuck yes, she's touching herself.' Blaise smirked and Draco frowned.

'You're sick.' Draco said but was curious who he was talking about.

'Who's Tom?' Blaise mumbled to himself and frowned. 'Apparently she's already over you Draco.' He said and Draco was silent.

'Hailey?'

'Yeah, sorry mate.' Blaise shrugged but kept looking. Draco was

silent, hurt because she already had somebody else.

'Hey!' Draco suddenly frowned and kicked him away. 'Stop looking at my ex!' He said and Blaise smirked.

'You're not very bright when it comes to her, are you?' Blaise laughed at him and Draco sighed.

'Who is this Tom? Do you know him?' Draco said angrily.

'... No.' Blaise shrugged. 'Don't kill the guy when you find out Draco.' Blaise smirked at him with amusement in his eyes.

'I'm just curious...' Draco nonchalantly said.

'Of course.' Blaise said sarcastically and rolled his eyes.

'What was that?' He threatened.

'Nothing... But she does moans like a slut.' Blaise grinned, waiting for his reaction.

'Shut up Zabini.'

'Using last names are we?' He said, sounding amused. 'But seriously, she could be a porn star with those moans and that body.' He said and Draco threw him into the bath. He knew Blaise was trying to get him mad am purpose because somehow he never managed to get Draco angry, but this time he had succeeded. Hailey was a sensitive subject for him. He sighed, if he could only get her back...

~)*(~

'Not having second thoughts about your promise, are you?' Tom asked and she shook her head.

'No,' was the only thing she said.

'Good...' He slowly said and they were both silent. 'You should.. take better care of yourself.' He said and she looked at him in confusion. With a flick of his wand her hair-tie snapped and her hair rested on her shoulders. 'And what are you wearing?' He said in annoyance and frowned at her.

She looked down, she was wearing a shirt that once belonged to her cousin when he was younger.

'I sleep in it...' She explained while raising one eyebrow at him.

'What happened to those nice nightgowns?' He asked and she shrugged. He waved with his wand and she was wearing a gorgeous long white dress instead of a dark shirt with holes in it. She looked down. The dress was very comfortable, it was almost see-through and a golden cloth was wrapped around her waist.

'Much better.' He grinned at her.

'It's beautiful.' Hailey admitted.

'You can dress like this every day when you stay with me.' He said and she was silent. 'I will give you everything.'

'Yes,' Hailey sighed. 'I already agreed.'

'That is true.' He softly laughed. 'Hmmm... You are so beautiful.' He said, breathing her flowery scent. She looked at the floor. If he only knew how much he hurt her by simply complimenting her. But this time it sounded like her really meant it and that you could trust him, and so it hurt even more.

'What is it?' He asked, noticing her changed expression. 'Tell me.' He demanded and she sighed.

'Don't tell me I'm beautiful.' She frowned.

'Why not?' He asked in confusion.

'Because I'm not.'

'Honestly Hailey,' He softly laughed. 'Do you really think I would compliment you, kiss you and make love to you when you were ugly?' He asked and she looked at him in confusion with large watery eyes. 'No, I would not.' He said with a handsome smile. 'You are absolutely beautiful.' He simply said and she gave him a little smile. 'Only your glasses... Do you want me to-'

'No,' Hailey shook her head. 'They're me.'

'... I want you to let me heal your eyes.' He frowned. She was silent and sighed after a minute.

'Okay.' She softly said. 'But how?'

'A simple... er- a spell would do.'

'But why do I see wizards and witches with glasses when they can correct their eyes?'

'Because it is not an easy spell, and it could go terribly wrong.' He said and she gulped, she definitely did not want to lose her eyesight. 'Healers know how to correct eyes but the price is high, so many people stick to their glasses. And do not worry love. I know what I am doing' He said and removed her glasses, she looked at him and he pointed his wand at her left eye.

'Luminis Vadum Exsisto Vigoratus.' He mumbled and her vision became even more blurry in her left eye. He did the same with her right eye. She blinked a few times and saw everything perfectly.

'Much better.' He smiled. 'You should sleep now.' He said and she nodded. She closed her eyes, about to leave but he stopped her. 'Not so fast love.' He said and she looked at him in confusion. 'What about my goodbye kiss?' He asked with a smirk and she laughed. They kissed passionately and shortly after Hailey fell asleep.

A.N.: You may have noticed that I don't upload everyday anymore, that's because I'm studying hard XD I'm trying... must/have to learn French. I love the language but why is it always so fucking hard to learn in the beginning? *Sigh* Ah well...

Chapter 29 – I Hate That I Love You

When Hailey woke up she was still wearing that beautiful white dress she was wearing last night with Tom. She really started to wonder how he did it all. She quickly dressed in her school robes and looked in the mirror. She sighed with a smile when she thought about last night. She would let her hair down today.., only for him. She also saw in the mirror that she looked entirely different with glasses and she actually liked it.

She looked at James and saw that he had just woken up. She was happy he already slept through the night. It made things allot easier for her.

'Shall we go and have some breakfast then?' She asked happily after she had dressed James.

'Food!' He squealed and Hailey laughed.

When they arrived at the Great Hall she spotted Hermione, Ron and Ginny. She sat next to them with a smile on her face.

'You seem happy.' Hermione smiled back and Hailey nodded.

'Something's different about you...' Ron said and made a thinking face, studying her face.

'Where are your glasses?' Ginny asked out of curiosity.

'Ah, that's it.' Ron said and Hermione and Ginny both rolled their eyes.

'I don't need them anymore.' Hailey said happily.

'What do you mean?' Hermione asked.

'My eyes are fully healed.'

'Isn't that expensive?' Ginny asked but Hailey shook her head.

'Not if you know where to go.' She said mysteriously and they were all silent, except James who was tugging on Hailey's clothes for more food.

'You let your hair down...' Ginny said and Hailey nodded.

'Just trying something different.' Hailey smiled.

'Er- Hailey Potter?' A nervous voice came from behind. 'Professor Dumbledore wanted me to give you this.' A first year nervously said.

'Thank you.' Hailey said and accepted the letter, the first year quickly ran away. '...Tomorrow night.' Hailey said to her friends after she quickly had read the short letter.

'Another lesson?' Hermione asked excitedly and Hailey nodded.

'Probably the last one for a while, Christmas is coming.' Ron happily said.

'Can't wait for vacation.' Ginny mumbled.

'Yeah, I could take a break too.' Hermione admitted.

'You're staying with us, right?' Ginny asked and Hailey shrugged.

'I guess so.' Hailey said. 'If you guys still want me.' Hailey joked.

'Well actually...' Ginny began but laughed. 'Of course we still want you.'

The next day Hailey was once again in Dumbledore's office. She was

excited and also a little nervous, she wondered what he was going to show her this time.

The next day Hailey found herself in Dumbledore's office again. She was a little bit nervous but also excited, wondering what he was going to show her this time.

'Tonight I'm going to show you a memory from my myself. It was when I first met Tom at the orphanage.' He explained. 'But first.., your question from a while ago...' He slowly said and Hailey looked at him in confusion. 'How does Tom Riddle disguise himself with other forms?' He said and Hailey remembered the time she had asked him that question. 'The answer is pretty simple actually. If a witch or wizard is powerful enough, than something as a normal spell is enough for them to transform into someone entirely different.' He explained and Hailey nodded. 'And we both cannot deny that he is a powerful wizard.' He said and Hailey nodded again.

'Also...I was wondering... Whatever happened with your glasses?' He said with amusement and Hailey softly laughed.

'I don't need them anymore... He made sure of that.'

'Ah, you still speak with him at night I'm afraid?' He said with a little sadness in his voice. She nodded.

When the lesson ended Hailey silently left Dumbledore's office. He had asked her to bring a memory from Slughorn and she had no idea how to do that. He had also showed her the memory of Tom in the orphanage. It made her shiver and she was silent the whole time, only when was asked she spoke.

And the memory of him trying to persuade professor Slughorn into something... It made her realize that he never really changed. He was still charming and probably could persuade anybody. He made her in love with him... In love with the murderer of her own parents...

She sighed and slowly walked through the castle. Not wanting to go back to the Gryffindor tower yet, even though it was already late in the night.

She slowly walked through one of the corridors of Hogwarts. Her footsteps echoing around her, the sound was giving her chills.

'Who's there!' A familiar voice said. She thought she was caught by a teacher but she knew that voice.

'What are you doing here Malfoy?' Hailey sneered.

'Hailey?' He nervously said.

'Yes...' She softly replied, there was a silence. He was sitting against a window, the moonlight was shining on his face, making him look mysterious. But he looked... sad.

'What are you doing here?' She asked one more time but in a normal tone.

'Nothing... I can't sleep.'

'Why not?' She asked, somehow knowing that there was a reason.

'I-' He spoke but shut his mouth and looked at the ground. He sighed and finally looked at her. 'He wants to see me.' He said, sounding scared. She knew who he meant with he, she knew Tom wanted to speak to him.

'I know...' She softly said and he looked at her in confusion. 'I'm sorry.' She said honestly. He hurt her badly but she didn't want him to get hurt.

'Do you-- Do you know what he wants?' He stuttered.

'No,' she said. She knew it was nothing good, but she didn't want to tell him that. There was a silence and Hailey sat down next to him.

'Who is Tom?' He suddenly asked and her heart skipped a beat.

'I- How do you know that name?' She stuttered and looked at him with wide eyes.

'I heard you... in the bathroom.' He blushed.

'But... what are you doing in the girl's bathroom?' She snapped, sounding disgusted and scandalized.

'There's a hole in one of the lockers.., I could hear you.' He said and looked away, avoiding her glare.

'I- He's--... just somebody.' She mumbled, her face was now scarlet. She couldn't believe he heard her... do that. She was so embarrassed.

'I- er- I'm going to bed.' She said and he nodded. 'You should too.' She said and he nodded again.

She softly entered her room, trying not to wake up James even though he was a deep sleeper. She looked at him and sighed with a smile. He grows so fast. His messy hair covered his closed eyes and the moonlight shined on his pale skin. He softly breathed and she kissed him on his forehead. He really was her everything.

When she fell asleep she found herself in that unknown house again. Tom looked at her and her heart began to beat faster again.

'I want you to stay here during Christmas.' He said immediately.

'Oh,' Was the only thing she said, she didn't know how to feel about this. If she should be happy or sad. 'Okay.' She agreed.

'I want you to floo to Riddle House.' He said and she nodded. She finally knew where she was.

'Yes,' he softly said. 'This used to be my father's house.' He said. 'Until I killed him.' He grinned, looking dangerous. Hailey was silent. 'We won't stay here for long though. We will find another place.., that is not surrounded by filthy muggles.' He mumbled and Hailey decided that it was better to stay silent.

He sighed and walked through the window and leaned with his hands against it. He cut his finger on the broken glass. He looked at the cut and the blood that steamed down his hand.

'If only muggles didn't exist.' He mumbled and she slowly walked towards him. 'Let me... show you a memory from my past.' He said and she looked at him with her bright green eyes. When she blinked her eyes she was back at Hogwarts. But it seemed different.

'Tom? Tom Riddle.' The older man said. The younger Tom Riddle looked behind him. He seemed around the age of fourteen or fifteen.

'Do you need anything professor?' He asked politely

'Yes, I need something from my office. Could you get it?' he asked and Tom nodded.

'If you don't mind me getting it, sure.' Tom said.

'You probably already know which potion I need.' The man said and Tom nodded. The professor gave him a key and Tom thanked him with a sweet smile. But when the professor left the smile turned into a frown and Hailey was wondering what he was thinking.

He walked to the dungeons and Hailey followed him. He opened the door of what seemed to be the potion's classroom and there were

three boys sitting on a table. They looked slightly older than Tom was at that time, two Gryffindor's and one Ravenclaw.

'What are you doing here?' Tom asked with a frown.

'Look it's Riddle.' The red-haired Ravenclaw nudged the other boys.

'You're not allowed to stay here after class.' Tom said. 'Hurry up and leave.' He ordered and the boys laughed at him.

'Then what are you doing here?' The boy with blonde hair and blue eyes sneered at him.

'I came here to get something for the professor. I'm allowed to be here.' Tom said with his chin up.

'That's right. I forgot you were the professor's lapdog.' The raven-haired Gryffindor laughed. Hailey frowned, she never thought Tom was the kind of person to be bullied. Especially after she had seen how he acted towards Dumbledore at the orphanage.

'You may be a prefect but to us you're nothing.' The blonde sneered. 'Nothing but a servant to us.' He laughed and it was clear that he was the 'leader' of the three boys. 'I think... you should loosen up a bit.' He said and he had something in his hand. Hailey recognized it as drugs... She didn't know that even back then drugs were used by teenagers.

'I'm going to have to confiscate that.' Tom Riddle said sternly. 'You're not allowed to use that here at Hogwarts.'

'Stop acting so high and mighty.' The Gryffindor said. 'You're only a dirty half-blood.' He said and Tom was silent, his eyes flashing danger.

'That's right.' The Ravenclaw laughed 'Watch your tongue in a

pureblood's presence, seeing you come from such a low class.'

'Shut up...' Tom mumbled, he bit his lip so hard that it bled.

'Heard that his father's a muggle. Left his mother when he found out she was a witch.' The Ravenclaw whispered to the others.

'Aw! Poor little Tommy the orphan boy.' The blonde laughed at him.

'SHUT UP!' Tom screamed and he threw the leader of the group against the wall. He hit his head and blood streamed on his face. Tom had his hands around his throat, choking the boy. 'Just... Shut up...'

The other boys ran towards him, wanting to attack Tom but with a wave of his hand they flew backwards. Hailey was standing against the wall, not knowing how to react. He already knew wandless magic at that age...

'You talk way too much.' Tom said dangerously to the boy who was leaning against the wall, struggling to get up. 'What am I going to do with you now?' Tom sighed. '...I guess I will let you go... for now.' He said and the other boys crawled towards the blonde boy.

'Are you okay?' One of them whispered.

'But do not make me angry again. I will not let you go next time.' Tom said dangerously. Tom slowly walked away with the potion he needed. He suddenly stopped walking, seeing the blood of the other boy on his hand.

'If only muggles didn't exist.' He mumbled to himself and the scene dissolved. She had returned to Riddle's house. She looked at Tom but didn't know what to say, she didn't even know how she felt about seeing that. Did she feel sorry for him? She shouldn't be, but she was.

'We are not so much different from each other Hailey,' he finally spoke. 'So many similarities... We have the same blood. We both grew up alone. We both were bullied until we were older... We simply have the same past.' He said and she was still silent. The truth was that she had made that connection already a long time ago. But she didn't want to see it., trying to pretend that they were nothing alike.

'What happened to that guy?' She asked out of curiosity.

'He died.' He said casually as if he was talking about the weather.

'How?' She gasped.

'It was his own fault. He never healed that wound on his head.' He answered. 'After he died I made sure the other two would not tell about that incident.'

'How..?' She asked again.

'Well... by killing them of course.' He grinned dangerously. She gasped.

'And nobody suspected you?' She asked in disbelief.

'Nobody ever did... Even Dumbledore didn't think so... I was just fourteen Hailey.' He answered. 'They thought... the killer was the same person who had killed that mudblood girl in the bathroom.'

'They blamed Hagrid?' She gasped again and he laughed.

'They did.' He confirmed with an evil grin on his face. 'Do you think they deserved to die?' he asked after a short silence.

'No!' Hailey immediately said and shook her head. 'They deserved to be punished for being so mean but... they didn't deserve to be killed.'

'I figured you would say something like that.' He answered. 'When does Christmas break start? In three days?' He asked and she nodded. 'Good. I'll be waiting for you love...'

Chapter 30 – Living A Lie

Hailey was standing outside in the large garden. They had moved from Riddle's House to another mansion near the sea. It was something she never thought Tom would ever chose to live in. The house was beautifully decorated in light colours and she liked the garden the most, it was absolutely beautiful, especially covered with the snow.

Snow slowly fell on her hair and the wind blew through her hair, making her shiver. She sighed when she thought about what happened this week. So many things had happened in so little time. She never thought she could change into a such a different person.

'What are you doing here?' She hear Tom ask softly but she didn't look behind her. He walked towards her and wrapped his arms around her waist. 'I don't want you to catch a cold.' He said but Hailey didn't respond. He didn't talk to her in a worried tone, it was more like a demand.

He softly kissed her neck, his lips went upwards to her ear. She shivered and she knew it wasn't because of the cold weather this time, and he obviously knew it too. But she kept staring at the beautiful scenery. It was nice to stay outside in the snow and not being hit by a snowball for a change.

'I want to stay.' She softly said.

'If that is what you want...' He whispered in her ear, his hands now resting on her hips. 'I will let you stay. You don't need Hogwarts anymore, you have me. I can teach you everything.' He said and she was silent again. She didn't know what she should say. She didn't know how she should feel. And she wondered when things had gone wrong. She wanted to believe that it happened when she lied to her friends about her staying at Hogwarts, but she knew that wasn't when she had changed.

What do you mean?' Ron asked in confusion. 'You're not staying with us during Christmas?'

Hailey had told him that she couldn't celebrate Christmas at the Burrow because Dumbledore had asked her to stay during the vacation breaks at Hogwarts. She hoped Dumbledore wouldn't find out that she wasn't going to the Burrow and that she wouldn't stay at Hogwarts either. She didn't know what to do if Dumbledore would confront her with it.

'I'm sorry.' Hailey apologized. 'He didn't exactly say why, but there must be a good reason, right?' She lied smoothly. She probably never lied this convincingly ever before.

'Yeah.., I guess.' Ron nodded understandingly. 'That's too bad though.'

'Yes, but we'll write each other, right?' She said and he was silent. She raised one eyebrow at him and he laughed.

'Of course.' He promised.

'Shhh-' Hailey shushed them and Hailey and Ron looked at each other and laughed.

When she looked back at that memory she wished she had spend more time with her friends because she knew it wasn't likely that those moments would come back anytime soon. Two days after she had left she received a letter from Dumbledore. He told her that he knew... She never wrote a letter back anymore.., not to her friends.., to nobody. Not even on Christmas.

'I know you are sad right now Hailey.' Tom said, his breath softly tickling her neck. 'But those feeling you have.., they will go away.' He promised but she still didn't respond.

She didn't want those feeling to go away. Because even though she felt extremely sad right now., she didn't want to loose it. She didn't want to end up like some emotionless person. She wanted to love., and pain comes with that feeling, which she accepted.

'Come inside love.' He softly commanded and she nodded, she till didn't answer or look at him. His arms left her hips and she suddenly felt very cold. She looked behind her and saw that he was already gone. She followed him inside, her long green dress leaving a trail in the soft snow.

'Is this what you wanted?' She suddenly asked when they were both inside. Tom looked at her and she noticed the confusion in his eyes. It was hard to read his emotion but she somehow always knew what he felt. 'Was it always your plan., making me yours?' She asked and he was silent for a few seconds.

'It was not.' He admitted, sounding strong. 'My plan was for you to give me an heir and after that., I would kill you.'

'Why didn't you?' She asked without any emotion. His answer didn't surprise her.

'I found myself... attached to you.' He truthfully said. 'You are., addicting. I did not want to lose my drug.' He smirked and she was silent once again. 'But you have changed Hailey.' He frowned and she looked at him in confusion. Isn't that what he wanted? To change her into somebody she was not.

'You are not the young woman I used to know anymore... and I admit that I miss your old self.' He said and he intently looked at her. 'I want that young woman back Hailey. The one that blushed every time I looked at her, the one that always tripped on the stairs...' He grinned and she sighed.

'She's still here.' She softly said. 'Just hidden for a while.'

'Bring her back Hailey,' he said, almost demanding and he walked away. Leaving her alone in the room. The room was white and the sun shone through the window, but somehow she felt like the room was very dark at that moment.

She took a deep breath and decided that this could not go on any longer. If she wanted to stay, she would do so, but she wanted to be happy too. She walked to their room and looked into the large mirror. She looked at her hair that rested beautifully on her shoulder, it wasn't her. So she changed it in a messy ponytail. She undressed out of her elegant dress and dressed into a simple black skirt and white shirt.

She looked once again at herself in the mirror and smiled. She had a feeling Hailey was finally back. She heard the door open and saw Tom at the door opening with a smile.

'I missed you.' He said and she smiled back at him. 'But I have a bit bad news...' He said and her smile disappeared. 'Nothing serious.' He said and gave her the Daily Prophet.

The-Girl-Who-Lived disappeared!

'I don't want to read this.' Hailey frowned at the paper. 'It's all the same.'

'True.' Was the only thing he said.

She sighed when she remembered what happened a few days ago.

'What is it?' He asked, he always noticed when something bothered her.

'I'm still not happy with what you did to Draco.'

'Oh,' He frowned. 'Yes, I had forgotten you liked that boy.' He snapped.

'He will never succeed! How could you do that?' She snapped back. 'And why? His father is in prison, he feels bad enough. And it's not his fault that he's in Azkaban.'

'I am not having the same discussion with you again.' He dismissed her and Hailey glared at him. 'I love you Hailey.' He said and Hailey looked away in anger. 'But I do what I want to do and you can't change my mind.' He said angrily.

'Fine!' She snapped. 'I still don't agree with you.' She said.

'You are so incredibly sexy when you are angry.' He suddenly said and she scowled at him, she was still angry. 'Undress yourself, right now!' He demanded and she shook her head. 'Fine...' He said calmly. 'I will do it myself then.' He said and she looked at him, still frowning.

He roughly pushed her with her face against the wall. Hard. He ripped her shirt and bra off and pulled her panty's down. With a flick of his wand invisible robes tied her hands behind her back and he began rubbing her clit.

'You are already wet...You are such a dirty slut.' He whispered in her ear, making her moan loudly. 'Tell me. What do you want?' He demanded for her to speak.

'Take me.' She moaned.

'I don't understand.' He teased.

'Fuck me!' She yelled.

'If that is what you want.' He smirked.

'MY LORD!' A Death Eater came storming in and Hailey was so angry at him that she didn't even mind that he could see her naked.

'What are you doing here!' Tom yelled, his wand already in position to hex him away.

'The aurors!' He quickly said. 'They found us!'

'What! Impossible!' Tom sneered at him.

'They are fighting with many of us in the garden!' he said and quickly left to join the fight. He released Hailey and she quickly got dressed even though she was still aroused. She found this a very bad timing. Couldn't this happen a few minutes later?

'Change of plans. You need to go back Hailey.' He said and her eyes widened.

'No! I want to stay with you.' She objected.

'You have to go back.' He demanded angrily. 'I will come for you in time.'

'But-'

'No!' He yelled and she was silent. 'You need to act like I made you come to me ' He ordered but his voice was softer than before. With a flick of his wands her clothes were torn but not revealing. She flinched when he cut her cheek, her blood was dripping on her clothes. She looked dirty as if she really was kidnapped and not taken care of. She took her shoes off to make it more real and looked at him with her wide eyes.

'Go!' He ordered but she didn't move. 'Now! And take James with you' He yelled and she ran away. She searched for James and finally

found him by hearing his cries.

'Shhh- It's okay.' She said, her voice trembled.

She ran outside and tried to avoid every curse that was send. The Death Eaters didn't know about her being allowed to leave and so they attacked her too.

'Avada ke-'

'Crucio!' She yelled at one of the Death Eaters. She didn't know why she used the torture curse but she was glad that it saved her life.

'Hailey!' She heard an familiar female voice shout.

'Tonks!' She shouted back. She ran towards her and Tonks protected her with all her might.

'No, we need to leave!' Hailey said. 'He's here! He will kill you all.'

'But we can't leave Hailey! Not now we have them!'

'You must!' Hailey yelled at her. Tonks bit her lip in doubts, she looked around.

'Kingsley!' She yelled and he looked at her, still dodging spells. 'We can't handle this! They're too strong! You-Know-Who's here!' She yelled and he nodded, agreeing that they should retreat. Tonks grabbed Hailey's hand and they disappeared.

Chapter 31 – Suspicion

'Are you okay?'

'Yes-'

'Are you sure?'

'Yes, I-'

'And little James?'

'Yes, we're fine.' Hailey scowled, what's with the interrogation?

'We we're just worried.' Tonks said and Hailey nodded.

'I really am okay.'

'How did you end up there?' Kingsley asked.

'I don't know.' She lied convincingly and made a thinking face. 'I remember leaving... but. I just ended up there.'

'I know Dumbledore is right about many things,' Tonks said to Kingsley. 'But I refuse to believe that Hailey went to You-Know-Who at her own will.' She said and Kingsley nodded.

'What?' Hailey said, sounding offended.

'You wrote letters to your friends..,' Tonks explained and Hailey nodded. 'And Dumbledore had found out that you were not with your friends or at Hogwarts...'

'I know.' Hailey softly said. 'I know he wrote me a letter but T-Voldemort never let me read it. He said I was allowed to send letters anymore.' She sadly said. It surprised her how convincingly she

sounded and how easy it was to lie.

'Did You-Know-Who say why he kept you there?' Kingsley asked and she looked sadly at the ground.

'Because.., to him I am just an object that.., belongs to him.' She said, she looked at the ground and she knew that it actually could be the truth. She didn't notice Tonks and Kingsley looking worried to each other.

'I contacted Molly.' Kingsley said after while. 'Let's get you to St. Mungo's.'

'What?! No. Why?' She frowned. 'There's not reason.' She said.

'You need to go to the hospital.' Tonks said, sounding a little strictly. She knew they were just worried, but she honestly didn't need to go to St. Mungo's.

'And you're bleeding pretty badly.' Tonks said, looking at her cheek.

'Can't you just heal it?' Hailey asked, she had seen enough wizards and wizards healing a simple cut.

'No, that wound is probably caused by dark magic. You need to go to St. Mungo's.' Kingsley said and she sighed.

'Fine.' She mumbled.

Tonks went with her to St. Mungo's and Hailey hated the stares she was given by strangers. She was lucky a healer immediately came to her to help her.

'Can you make it by yourself?' Tonks asked and Hailey nodded. 'Good, Molly will come for you and you can stay at the Burrow.' She said. 'Take care Hailey.'

'You too.' Hailey softly said. The door of the private room Hailey was in was open and she saw Tonks talking to a young male healer. The healer came in the room and introduced himself.

'Do you know what kind of curse gave you this wound?' He asked and Hailey shook her head. 'Okay., I'll just try a simple healing spell.' He said and she nodded. 'Vigoratus.' He softly said and she felt the wound heal. 'Oh, that was easy.' He said with a warm smile.

'Thanks. Can I go now?' Hailey frowned, she really wanted to leave.

'No, not yet.' He laughed and Hailey sighed. 'That nice woman asked me to thoroughly check on you, especially about being raped-'

'What?!' Hailey blushed. 'There's no need for me to get checked, I'm fine.' She almost yelled.

'... That woman was sure you were-' The healer frowned.

'No, I wasn't.' Hailey quickly said.

There was a knock on the door and the door slowly opened. She saw Mrs. Weasley who looked very worried.

'Oh, Hailey!' She said and hugged her tightly. 'I'm so glad you're alright.' She said.

'Are you her guardian?' The healer asked.

'Er-' Hailey bit her lip.

'Yes,' Mrs. Weasley immediately answered and Hailey smiled.

'Can I have a word with you outside?' He asked and Mrs. Weasley nodded. 'You can lie down if you want.' The healer kindly said to

Hailey but she just frowned. She really was going to talk to Tonks the next time she would see her. She sighed and lied down on the hospital bed.

Mrs. Weasley came back with the healer and another woman, who was probably also a healer.

'You're getting yourself checked Hailey.' Mrs. Weasley sternly said.

'What! No!' Hailey sat up immediately.

'Yes, you are-'

'But-'

'No, buts!' She said sternly and Hailey scowled. How the bloody hell did she get in this situation. 'I'll be waiting for you outside with James.' She said and left the room with James in her arms.

'Could you lay down please?' The female healer said and Hailey nodded with a frown. 'I'm going to check if you're pregnant.' She said and Hailey uninterested nodded.

The healer mumbled a spell above her exposed stomach and her stomach glowed for a few seconds.

'You're not pregnant.' The woman said.

'What a surprise.' Hailey mumbled sarcastically back. She knew she was being rude, but she really found this unnecessary. And the healers didn't even seemed to be bothered by her rudeness. They probably were used to much worse reactions from patients.

'When was the last time you had sexual intercourse?' The male healer asked.

'Why?' Hailey blushed.

'We need to know if we want to run more tests.' He said and she sighed.

'Last night.' She softly answered. She pretended not to notice the looks the two healers exchanged with each other. She knew it was an odd answer. Being kidnapped for two weeks and having willingly sex last night.

'If you'd like to undress please.' The female healer said and Hailey slowly began to undress.

'You have cuts and bruises everywhere.' The woman frowned and looked worried. Tom wanted to teach her to duel better., which meant she had to duel with him, and that caused her to get hurt allot.

'You have bruises in the form of fingerprints on your hips.' The woman said and Hailey hid her blush. 'Bite marks on you neck and shoulder...' There was a silence while the woman inspected her body. 'That's about it., I will heal them right away.' She said and within a minute she had no more bruises or bite marks.

'Are we done?' Hailey asked hopefully.

'No,' the woman softly laughed and Hailey sighed.

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'Everything seems alright.' The male healer said and Hailey rolled her eyes. Of course she was alright. 'You can go now.' He said and Hailey nodded.

When she walked out of the room she saw Hermione phasing nervously through the waiting room and let out a soft squeal when she noticed Hailey. She hugged Hermione tightly back.

'I missed you guys so much.' Hailey truthfully said.

'I knew something wasn't right when you didn't return our letters anymore.' Hermione said and let Hailey go. Ron softly slapped her on her shoulder with a smile on his face.

'Are you okay?' Hermione asked and Hailey nodded, quickly wiping away a tear. She really had missed her friends, it was the only reason she was happy to be back.

'Are you sure?' She asked and Hailey rolled her eyes.

'Yes,' she said with a smile.

'I'm glad your back. They almost made McLaggen team captain!' Ron laughed and Hermione frowned like was expected. Hailey smiled, she had really missed them.

'Let's get you all back to Hogwarts.' Mrs. Weasley said and they all nodded.

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Tonks and Kingsley immediately went to Dumbledore to inform that Hailey was back. They were standing in Dumbledore's office and Dumbledore seemed to be lost in his own thoughts.

'I'm sorry Dumbledore. But.., I can't believe Hailey went there willingly.' Tonks said with a frown.

'Yes.., perhaps she was forced but...' Dumbledore began. 'I know you also have noticed that not every part of her story fits Nymphadora.' He said and she looked sadly at the ground, knowing that he was right.

'But Hailey was wounded Dumbledore.' Kingsley said, also having his doubts about Hailey. Dumbledore nodded, his face expression was serious and sad at the same time.

'But we both know that that doesn't have to mean anything.' He said and Kingsley nodded.

'What? She did that to herself?' Tonks asked, sounding a little mad.

'Maybe, or Voldemort wounded her to make it look like she was being held hostage.' He said and he sighed. 'We don't know.., and there is nothing we can do to find out... we can only wait.' He said sadly.

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'So.., what really happened?' Ron asked, his voice was very serious and he looked worried. They were sitting alone in the Gryffindor common room near the fire. It was already late at night and everybody already went to bed.

'I can't really remember what happened.' Hailey lied, her voice soft. She hated to lie, especially to her friends but she had to. 'I can't really remember what I did the week before Christmas.., I only remember finding myself alone at Hogwarts on a Saturday and I wondered why. After that I ended up at Riddle's House, which used to be Voldemort's father's house when he was still alive.' She explained and her friends flinched at his name. 'And well.., he just kept me there.'

'I-... what did he do?' Hermione carefully asked.

'Nothing really.., just making me watch him torture his followers.' She said and her friends looked worried.

'Are you sure?' Hermione asked and Hailey nodded. 'James.., seems fine.' Hermione said. James was sleeping on a large pillow on the floor near the fire.

'He didn't do anything to James.' Hailey said truthfully. 'Anyway, we moved away to another house somewhere in the south near the coast.' She continued. 'And well... the aurors found us.' She said.

Hailey wondered what was going to happen now. Was Tom really going to come for her, and when would that be? Also, what about Draco? She knew Tom ordered him to kill Dumbledore, something Tom himself couldn't do. But she knew Draco was going to try, even if he didn't want to. And things could become very dangerous so she made a promise to herself to watch Draco.

'It's late, we should go to sleep.' Hermione suggested.

Chapter 32 – Confronted With The Truth

The days passed by slowly and Hailey had picked up her life had Hogwarts again. She did get better grades for school thanks to Tom... And every day she waited for any sign of him.., but none came.

Those days turned into weeks and those weeks turned into months. The snow was melting and spring was on its way.

Hailey had been spying on Draco the past few weeks. He almost killed Katie Bell... and after that almost Ron. She had confronted him with the almost death of Katie but he just managed to avoid her and ignore her. She never told anyone what she knew about Draco, she would keep an eye on him herself. She was planning to confront him about Ron and this time she wouldn't fail in telling him, because she had it all planned.

She also continued her lessons with Dumbledore like nothing had happened during Christmas. She had tried to convince Slughorn to give her that memory but without any luck. And Dumbledore said he needed that memory and without it they could not continue. She would figure out a way in time.

James was still growing way too quick, he looked and acted allot older than he was. She couldn't keep him with the house-elves anymore and agreed with the teachers that he was allowed to come with her during class. Somehow James always knew when to be silent and he seemed to pick up more things too. One time when Hailey was having trouble in transfiguration with transfiguration an animal so James did it for her... which only Ron knew. She decided not to think much of it... children preformed magic all the time.

Her being kidnapped already seemed to be forgotten by every student, which Hailey was grateful for. The first week she was back she was being attacked by many question, she answered none.

Especially questions from Rita Skeeter who had spotted her once at Hogsmeade. That woman has no shame.

'Hailey?'

'Yeah?' She answered Hermione who just walked into the Great Hall.

'Professor Dumbledore wanted me to give you this.' She said, sounding a bit excited.

'A letter?' Hailey said in confusion.

'Yes,' Hermione nodded and sat next to her. 'Do you think it's your next lesson?' She asked and Ron listened intently.

'I dunno.., he said we couldn't continue unless I have that memory, which I don't.' Hailey said and quickly read the letter.

Hailey,

I know you won't be fond of this but I managed to convince your uncle and aunt to let you and James in their house again for one last summer. It is a of great importance that you stay there in the summer until your seventeenth birthday.

I hope you already figured out how to get what we've talked about before.

A. Dumbledore

Hailey frowned and defiantly was not fond of this. She took a deep breath, trying to control her anger.

'Well?' Hermione asked impatiently. 'What is it?'

'I have to get back to the Dursley's.' She frowned.

'What? Why?' Ron asked.

'I dunno.' Hailey shrugged, she was still staring at the letter.

'Well it must be important right?' Hermione reasoned and Hailey nodded.

'It's only until I'm seventeen so...' Hailey mumbled. 'I'll manage.' She said confidently. 'Don't worry James, I'll protect you against the mean muggles.' She giggled at James who looked at her in confusion.

'Have you figured out how to get that memory from professor Slughorn?' Hermione asked and Hailey shook her head. 'You should have.' Hermione said sternly.

'I don't know how to!' Hailey scowled at Hermione. 'I'll find out in time.'

'Fine,' Hermione frowned. 'But I think you really need to hurry up with getting it.'

'Whatever.' Hailey mumbled.

The day went by quickly and the trio were sitting in the Gryffindor common room mainly doing nothing.

'I'm going to bed early.' Hailey announced and her friends nodded. Hailey walked to her room, getting her father's invisibility cloak from under her bed. Tonight she had planned to go to Draco, who always went to the room of requirement in about 30 minutes.

She looked at James who was sleeping soundlessly on her bed. She had told Dobby that she would be out tonight, so James would be fine.

She walked out of her room finding Ron and Hermione still sitting in the common room like she expected. She didn't mean to eavesdrop on her friends, but she couldn't help not listen.

'I don't know.' Hermione sighed with a worried expression on her face. 'Ever since Christmas she hasn't been the same.'

'Yeah, well... we don't know what happened there.' Ron said. 'She said she had seen people being tortured Hermione.' He said and she nodded.

'I know but.., if she just talked to us.' Hermione said.

'Give her some time.'

'Months have already past Ronald...' Hermione sadly said. 'She's not going to talk to us about it.'

Hailey quickly left the Gryffindor tower, not wanting to hear any more. She slowly walked towards the room of requirement, waiting for Draco to come. 30 minutes passed by and Draco still didn't come. She wanted to leave but decided to wait for at least another hour.

'What are you doing here!' A voice sneered after a few minutes.

'Oh, I almost thought you wouldn't show up.' Hailey said, her voice sounding sweet.

'Answer my question!' He demanded, he sounded a bit.. mental.

'Waiting for you.' Hailey said and her smile disappeared. 'I'm not letting you continue... you almost killed Ron.' She said, now sounding serious.

'You're not stopping me!' He frowned at her.

'I am stopping you.' She simply said.

'Stopping means being killed.' He softly said. 'I'm not planning to die.'
He almost whispered.

'We can help-'

'No, stop. I know where you're going.' He interrupted her. 'I'm not joining the light side. It's not an option!' He frowned at her and she was silent. 'And for which side are you now exactly?' He asked but she kept herself silent.

'Everyone thinks you're for the light side...' He softly spoke. 'In their eyes you're a heroine... But I know better.' He looked at her in disgust.

'You know nothing.' Hailey finally spoke again.

'I know everything! I'm not stupid!' He spoke louder, his voice echoing through the abandoned and dark corridor. Normally she would look worried, not wanting to be caught by a teacher, but right now she didn't care. 'He tortured me and you just watched him do it.' He continued.

'I couldn't-'

'Yes, you could help me!' He snapped at her. 'I begged for your help and you did nothing but look down at me. And don't think I didn't notice the sparkles in your eyes and the little smile on your face.'

'I didn't smile!'

'You did!' Draco said. 'I can remember it clearly. You tried to hide it but I saw it.' He softly said. 'Did you enjoy it? Huh?' He asked in disgust. 'Did you like watching the boy being tortured who once cheated on you because he was under the influence of the imperius

curse?'

'Imperius curse?' She softly said.

'Yes. No. Urgh! Whatever!' He said. 'It doesn't matter anymore.'

'It does.' She objected.

'No, not anymore.' He replied. 'You don't love me., you never did. I loved you but not anymore.' He said, his words hurting her badly.

'You are not a good person Hailey.' He said and those words hit her harder than everything else. It was what she had been trying to hide for a long time, not only to others but also to herself.

'Now get out of the way.' He mumbled. 'I have to do something more important than talking to you.'

'No!' She objected. 'I still won't let you continue.' She said and he stepped closer towards her.

'How would you feel Potter? When he kills me? It would all be your fault.' He said , knowing he hit a sensitive spot. She was silent again, looking vulnerable. 'Now go away.' He slowly demanded, his voice low and dangerous.

'No! I will tell Dumbledore if you continue this.' She said, suddenly sounding strong again.

'Do whatever you want.' He said which surprised her. She knew he was scared for Dumbledore to find out about him.

'I know you won't tell him.' He said confidently, she was about to object but he continued. 'But if you decide to tell him anyway., I'll tell everything about you. About how you're not so innocent as everyone says.'

'I-...What-... I'm not-...' She stuttered, she didn't know what to say.

'If you do tell him...' he continued. 'I will tell him what kind of things you do for the Dark lord. How he fucks you and how you pretend to not enjoy it when you do. That you would do anything for him, that he already has you in his power.'

'Well... I'll tell you this Hailey: He doesn't love you. And he's going to kill you.' He said harshly and she looked at her feet. 'And when he does.., we don't stand a chance anymore.' He whispered and pushed her away, disappearing into the room of requirement, leaving her alone. The door disappeared but Hailey didn't even try to get in.

She suddenly felt very cold and alone. She took a few steps backwards, supporting her herself against the wall and slowly sitting down on the cold floor.

All those words he had said to her hit her harder than any bludger could. Was she really such a bad person? Had she really smiled down upon him when he was being tortured? She honestly couldn't remember liking people getting tortured.

She really could use some comfort right now. But the only person she could think was is Tom... Who she hasn't spoken with for months. She thought about Tom with all her might in the hope he somehow would notice her and contact her. Suddenly she had a short vision about a beautiful woman. She had blonde hair, blue eyes, full red lips and a cute tiny nose. Unmistakable a Veela.

She blinked a few times in confusion and tried again thinking about Tom, even though she didn't know what kind of connection he had with this Veela.

She had another short vision but this time of another woman. She looked a little bit like Hailey with her dark brown hair and green eyes.

She laughed playfully and gave somebody a seductive look.

That's when Hailey realized that Tom was just fine.., and that she was not. He had been with these woman and it broke her heart. She picked herself up from the ground and slowly walked towards the Gryffindor tower. She tried to hold in her tears that were threatening to fall from her eyes.

'Hailey?!' Hermione and Ron were still awake and in the common room. 'I thought you went to bed. Where have you been?' She asked sternly and worriedly at the same time.

'I've been so stupid.' She whispered and fell on her knees.

'Wha-... ' Hermione didn't know what to think of her sudden reaction. Ron helped Hailey up.

'I need- I need to go to Dumbledore.' Hailey whispered. 'I want you-.. to come with me... I have to tell you all something.' She said.

Chapter 33 – Unreturned Feelings

Hailey fell right asleep after she had confessed everything. Her face was flushed from crying and she was exhausted. Hermione put her hand on her forehead.

'She's so hot. I think she's coming down a fever.' Hermione said worriedly to Ron. Her voice was soft, she didn't want to wake her up, even though Hailey was fast asleep.

'She's fine Hermione.' Ron said. 'She's just tired after everything.'

'I guess...' Hermione said doubting. Hermione always expected that something was wrong with Hailey but she never expected it to be so bad.

'It's a bit scary though.' Ron whispered and Hermione looked at him. 'She was so close with You-Know-Who.., and that all under our noses.'

'Yes, it is scary.' Hermione agreed with a nod. 'And it all happened while we were sleeping... I feel so bad about it.' Hermione sniffed. Ron tightly hugged her and she blushed.

'I know, I feel the same way. She always protected us from danger but we failed in protecting her.' Ron whispered. 'Maybe we should try to get some sleep.' He suggested with a sigh.

'I-... I don't think I can sleep right now.' Hermione admitted and she slowly closed Hailey's door.

'You have to get some sleep Hermione.' He said a bit louder, but his voice was still soft.

'I think I'm staying here in the common room for a while.' Hermione whispered, slowly walking to the couch near the fire that was

surprisingly still burning.

'I'll stay with you.' Ron said.

'You don't have to.' Hermione softly said.

'I want to.' He insisted and she nodded.

'Thank you.' She said. She suggested him to go back to bed but she really wanted him to stay.

'No problem.' He said, sounding honest.

'If find it weird that professor Dumbledore didn't seem surprised... Do you think he knew all along?' Hermione asked and Ron shrugged.

'I don't think he's the kind of person to show when he's surprised.., so I don't know.'

'Yeah, I guess you're right.' Hermione nodded.

There was a long comfortable silence. Suddenly he felt Hermione lean on him, her face on his shoulder. He blushed and looked at her, seeing that she had fallen asleep. He smiled and let her sleep on the couch, using his lap as a pillow. He slowly fell asleep too.

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Hermione slowly opened her eyes, and wondered where she was. She stared directly at the fire and knew that she had fallen asleep in the common room. She sat up and saw that saw that she had fallen asleep on Ron who was now still sleeping. She blushed furiously and felt her heart beating like crazy.

She looked out of the window and saw it was still early in the morning. The sun was still low and the birds were chirping cheerfully.

'Ron?' She softly shook him. 'Ronald?'

'Huh?' He mumbled.

'It's morning.' Hermione said, her voice was soft.

'Where-' He mumbled, blinking his eyes. 'Oh.., Hermione!'

'I guess we fell asleep.' Hermione said, her face was flushed.

'Er.... Yeah.'

'We should check on Hailey.' Hermione quickly suggested, trying to avoid more embarrassment.

They walked into her room, find her still asleep. James was already standing waiting for his mother to wake up. Hermione carried James out of his bed and he held onto her, giving her a sloppy kiss on her cheek and Hermione giggled.

'You've become so heavy.' Hermione said.

'Hailey?' Ron said, trying to wake her up. 'Wake up Hailey!' He said, talking a little louder. He looked at Hermione and shook his head.

'We should go to the hospital wing.' Hermione said worriedly. 'I really think she's sick.'

'You don't suppose that... well you know.' Ron mumbled nervously. 'What if he's with her again.'

'I don't think so...' Hermione said worriedly. 'We should levitate her to the hospital wing.'

'I'll carry her, she's not that heavy.' Ron suggested and Hermione

noded. They quickly walked to the hospital wing, not wanting to be seen.

'Merlin's beard! What happened!' Madame Pomfrey almost yelled when they saw them.

'We think she's coming down a fever, she isn't waking up.' Hermione said and she nodded. They placed her on a bed and waited for Madame Pomfrey to come back.

'She's been under allot of stress.' Madame Pomfrey said after a while. 'But she'll be fine.'

'She's not going to wake up for a while, let's go to breakfast.' Hermione suggested and Ron nodded.

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Hailey slowly opened her eyes, finding herself in the hospital wing. Normally she would have frowned but she felt horrible. She had an splitting headache and all her muscles ached.

'Ah, I see you're awake.' Madame Pomfrey walked in after a few minutes Hailey had woken up. 'I don't know what you've been doing but you're under allot of stress. I'm afraid you have to stay for a while.' She said and Hailey nodded. She normally would have objected but she really could use some rest.

She closed her eyes and sighed at the thought of yesterday. Everything Draco had told her still ringed in her ear, and how she confessed everything to her friends and Dumbledore... It was probably the hardest thing she ever had to do and she hoped that her friends wouldn't abandon her after all the things she had done. She wouldn't blame them though.

The hours passed by while she fought her fever. Her friends still

hadn't visited her and she hoped James was save and being cared for. She tried to sit up and that was the first time at that day that she realized how weak she was. She wondered why, seeing she only had a fever.

She tried to walk. She slowly took a few steps towards the window, hoping Madam Pomfrey wasn't around. She looked out of the window at the Forbidden Forest. She saw Draco walking towards the Forbidden Forest and something inside her told her to follow him.

She grabbed one of her robes and wore it over her nightgown. She slowly walked out of the hospital wing and luckily Madam Pomfrey wasn't were she normally was. Hailey slowly walked outside, being stared at by other students; she walked on her bare feet without any expression on her face.

She entered the Forbidden Forest and she heard somebody crying, she assumed it was Draco. She slowly stepped towards him, he looked up and saw her standing there. He quickly wiped her tears away and an angry expression appeared on his face.

'What are you doing here!?' He sneered at her and she simply shrugged.

'I don't know really...' She said and he glared at her. 'I just... wanted to apologize.'

'Apologize?' He said in confusion, his voice was softer and his anger seemed to be forgotten. She nodded with a sad smile.

'Yes... I guess you opened my eyes yesterday... you're right.' She mumbled, looking at her bare feet. 'I am not a good person.. and I guess I just have to accept that.'

'Don't be ridiculous.' He frowned at her and she looked at him in surprise.

'What do you mean?'

'I was angry at you Hailey.' He said. 'You're a good person..., sometimes too good.'

'I.. I... I don't un-...understand.' She stuttered in confusion.

'You are a good person..., to which... bad things have happened to.' He said and there was a long silence. 'He has manipulated you Hailey., it doesn't make you a bad person... why aren't you wearing any shoes?' He raised his eyebrow at her and she laughed, making her forget her headache for a moment.

'Well... I'm not supposed to be here.' She whispered playfully while she giggled. She sat next to him and smiled. 'You're wrong though.' She softly said, almost whispering. He frowned at her.

'I'm not wrong.'

'You are..., everybody is.' She sighed loudly, stretched her arms and leaned against the tree. 'Nobody truly knows what I'm thinking.'

'You wouldn't hurt anyone.' Draco objected, for a moment forgetting why he was sitting there in the first place. She raised one eyebrow at him.

'I almost killed Bellatrix, Draco.' She said and he was silent. 'A normal sixteen year old girl would be able to give somebody a little scratch with the killing curse... I on the other hand almost really killed somebody.' She sighed and he was still silent, not knowing what to say.

'So... why where you crying?' She asked boldly and he glared at her. He wanted to say that he wasn't crying but he knew it would be useless.

'I'm just.., confused and I don't know what to do.' He sadly said, looking at a few dirty leaves on the ground to avoid her stare.

'I wish I could help you...' She truthfully said. 'But I really don't want any Death Eaters here at Hogwarts.' She laughed without humor.

'I understand.' He sighed. '... So there is a way then?' He asked curiously and she nodded.

'Yes, more than one really.' She said, thinking about the secret passages. The Death Eaters could easily break into Honeydukes or find a way into the Shrieking Shack. And she knew that there were probably much more ways into Hogwarts.

'You're just thinking too difficult.'

'No, that helps.' He said, rolling his eyes. There was another silence and she broke it again by asking a question.

'So... do you already have a new girlfriend?' She abruptly asked with a chuckle. He blushed a little and looked away.

'No..,' He softy said. 'As if I have time for a girlfriend.' He muttered.

'So you do already have somebody in mind then?' She asked boldly and he rolled his eyes.

'N- well... yeah...' He admitted. He quickly glanced at her and saw that she looked happy for him. He was actually hoping that she would look a little hurt, then he knew that she still liked him... like he still liked her. 'But she isn't interested in me.' He mumbled with a sigh.

'How do you know?' Hailey asked.

'I just do.' Draco said.

'You can't know if you haven't asked her.' Hailey pointed out and he rolled his eyes again.

'Believe me, she doesn't like me.' He said and she looked at him in confusion. 'I hurt her way too many times.' He sighed sadly.

'So she knows then?' She asked, still not understanding that he was talking about her. 'That you like her.'

'I dunno..,' He shrugged. 'I think she does.'

'You should tell her how you really feel.'

'It's too complicated.' He objected with a frown. He didn't think he would ever have the courage to tell her how he really felt, because he knew how she would react: She wouldn't return his feelings. And he wasn't planning on trying because the truth would hurt him too much, it would be better to just.., let go.

Hailey heard a female voice calling her name from a short distance. Draco looked at her in confusion and she sighed.

'That's my signal to go.' She said, standing up and wiping the dirt off her robes. 'See you around.' She said and walked out of the forest.

Draco watched her walk away, he sighed and ran his hand through his hair. She really was something. He didn't think he could spend time with her anymore, he was still crazy about her, she obviously wasn't.

He could hear her and Granger talk. He listened to her voice.

'Where have you been?' Granger asked, sounding almost angry.

'I've been here all the time.' Hailey cheerfully said. 'I'm not sick

anymore.'

'Don't lie. You look terrible.'

'Thank you.' Hailey said sarcastically.

'You're still hot Hailey,' she said, confusion Draco. 'You definitely are still sick. And you really need to stop sneaking away, especially from the hospital wing. Madam Pomfrey almost panicked when she saw that you were gone.'

'Sorry...' Hailey softly said. Draco sighed, she was so stubborn. Seriously? Sneaking out of the hospital wing?

'Let's go back, shall we.' Granger suggested and Draco frowned, he wanted to hear Hailey's voice a little bit longer.

'Sure.' Hailey said and Draco could no longer hear her voice.

'We've been looking all over for you.' Hermione complained while Hailey followed her back into the castle.

'You didn't have to.' Hailey said.

Chapter 34 – Trapped

A few days after she was allowed to leave the hospital wing she had found out how to get the memory from Slughorn. She had drunken liquid luck and she finally had managed to get the memory. She went immediately to Dumbledore to tell him, they had both watched the memory and they were silent.

'It was what I was expecting I'm afraid.' Dumbledore sadly sighed.

'So... He's immortal?' She asked. 'And the only way of.. killing him is by destroying those objects.., those Horcruxes?' She asked and Dumbledore nodded.

'Yes, it is the only way.' Dumbledore said, confirming her questions. 'But first I want to talk about the prophecy-'

'No!' She quickly said, almost yelling. He looked at her in confusion and curiosity. 'I-... You mustn't.' She spoke softer.

'Care to explain me?' He asked. 'Because you see, it's very important that you get this information.'

'It's the same like last time.' She said. Dumbledore wanted to tell her about the prophecy before but she refused to hear it. She really did want to know everything but it was better if she didn't know this piece of information. What if Tom came back for the prophecy?

'I see.' He nodded understandingly. 'You're afraid that Tom Riddle will come back for that memory?' He said and she nodded.

'And it doesn't really matter that I don't know...' She softly said with a shrug. 'It's pretty clear what the prophecy is about.' She said and he looked at her in confusion.

'What do you think it contains?' He asked.

'It's me...' She softly said. 'It's me who has to-' She paused, not wanting to say exactly what she had to do. '- end his wrong actions.'

'Yes,' Dumbledore said honestly. 'You are right.' He said sadly.

'I guess somehow I always knew..., that it is me who has to do it.' She said sadly. 'That I am the chosen one.' She continued, rolling her eyes at the name.

After talking about the prophecy Dumbledore told her about the Horcruxes and what they may be. It kept haunting her mind and she knew she wasn't able to sleep well tonight.

'You may leave now.' He said and she nodded. 'And if you ever change your mind about the prophecy, just come and see me.' He said and she nodded again.

She left his office and looked at the scenery outside that was lightened by the moon. She decided she really wasn't able to sleep and stayed outside instead of going back to the Gryffindor tower. She walked in the soft grass that was slightly wet and felt the soft but cold wind blowing through her hair.

She wondered how she ever got in this situation. If she just didn't love him it would be all easier... but she did love him, and she couldn't even deny it. She loved him even though she knew he didn't love her and that he had other women. It hurt her badly.

She walked towards the Black Lake, sitting down on the grass, gazing at the stars in the sky. She wondered where he was right now, and what he was planning to do. She hadn't heard from him in months. And maybe it was for the best, but then again she didn't know what he was up to. Had he already found somebody better for his plans? Did he already forget about her? Probably...

She slowly lied down while she gazed at the stars. She thought about how easy she had it when she still didn't know about the wizarding world. She was unhappy and she couldn't live without magic anymore, but at least she wasn't so confused as she was now. She also wondered how Dumbledore managed to let the Dursley's let her return to them.

She heard a loud explosion coming from Hogwarts and she sat up immediately. Normally her first priority was seeing what was going on, but now she wanted to go to James immediately.

She ran towards the Gryffindor tower as fast as she could, seeing that the Great Hall was partly destroyed. Her heart was racing in her chest, and not only because she was running but because she was scared for her son.

'What's going on?' Hermione asked, when Hailey ran into the Gryffindor common room. She was still dressed in her nightgown and she clearly was panicking. She quickly went to her room and found James gone.

'NO!' She cried.

'What?' Ron asked who came downstairs.

'James is gone!' She yelled and ran towards the seventh floor, somehow knowing that something was going on there. She was followed by Ron and Hermione and they saw Aurors dueling with Death Eaters.

'What's going on all of a sudden!' Hermione yelled.

'What have you taken my son, you bitch!?' Hailey yelled when she spotted Bellatrix dueling with Tonks. Hailey shot all sorts of curses towards her, not waiting for her answer. Bellatrix laughed when she

dodged all her curses.

'We're going to take him to a better place.' She laughed darkly and tears streamed down her face. She hoped that she didn't mean they were going to kill him, she knew she couldn't survive without her son. Also, it wouldn't make any sense. Did Tom only make her pregnant so he could kill the child and break her even more?

Bellatrix laughed and ran towards the astrometry tower, Tonks followed her but it seemed as if she was thrown back by some barrier.

'Are you alright?' Lupin asked her, helping her up. Tonks nodded with a blush. 'We think they set up a barrier, only those with the dark mark can walk through it.' He explained and Hailey bit her lip. She had a dark mark on her shoulder, could she walk through it? She decided she just had to try.

'No! Hailey!' Tonks yelled but Hailey ignored her. She luckily was able to walk through the barrier and ran up the stairs, leaving everyone in confusion. She spotted Bellatrix and more Death Eaters, some she recognized and some she did not know. She saw James sleeping in Draco's arms and Snape who had pointed his wand at Dumbledore.

'No!-'

'Avada Kerdava!' Snape's killing curse hit Dumbledore in the chest.

'Yes!' Bellatrix screeched.

'No!' Hailey cried. 'Sectrum-' She pointed her wand at Snape but he had disarmed her.

'Don't use my own spells against me Potter.' He sneered and her eyes widened a little.

'What...!' She softly said in confusion. Snape frowned at her while Bellatrix smirked at her, Draco avoided Hailey's gaze by looking to the ground.

'First Dumbledore.., now Potter.' Bellatrix grinned. 'It's our lucky night.' She whispered dangerously and every Death Eater pointed their wand at Hailey. She tried to look brave even though she knew she had no chance of escaping, not that she would even try without James.

'Come on! Just stun her already!' A Death Eater she didn't know said, sounding very irritated.

'Yaxley is right.' Bellatrix nodded.

'How did you get through the barrier?' Snape demanded to know, ignoring the others.

'As if I'm going to answer you.' Hailey snapped at him.

'Fine,' Snape mumbled and pointed his wand at her. 'Stupefy.' He said and she fell unconscious onto the hard ground. Fenrir Greyback picked her up from the ground and carried her on his left shoulder.

'Let's go.' Snape nodded.

'First I need to learn a specific auror a lesson.' Bellatrix said darkly, everybody knew she meant Tonks.

'No,' Snape said and Bella glared at him. 'Later. We we're order to do this as fast as possible.' Snape said and she knew he was right. 'Let's go.' He said and they all left Hogwarts with a sleeping baby and an unconscious girl.

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'What are we suppose to do now?' Hermione cried against Ron's shoulder. They were all at the hospital wing, Bill was still unconscious and was being helped by Fleur and his mother. The mood was tense, with Dumbledore gone and Hailey kidnapped...

'We can't do much right now.' Ron said, even though he wanted to save Hailey more than anything else.

'I'm so scared Ron.' Hermione sighed, wiping her tears away. 'Why did they kidnap her?' She asked in confusion. 'And Snape! Urgh! I trusted him.' She mumbled with a frown on her face.

'We all did.' Lupin said. 'We all trusted him.., because Dumbledore did.'

'Hailey didn't.' Ron said. 'From now on I'm always going listen to her.., that is if...' He didn't finish his sentence.

'She had told us about Malfoy and Snape.' Hermione nodded sadly.

'Yes, I remember.' Lupin nodded.

'And I told you to take a look at it.' Tonks said casually.

'You don't have to rub it in you know.' Lupin rolled his eyes but looking a little amused.

'Right.., sorry.' Tonks blushed.

'But.., Hailey is strong right? She'll be fine.' Ron mumbled, trying to convince himself.

'Yes..,' Lupin nodded. 'What about James?'

'Well.., I don't think they'll hurt him, or would they?' Hermione asked worriedly.

'I hope not.' Tonks said, also very worried.

'We just have to get them out of there as soon as possible.' Lupin said, sounding very serious. 'Wherever they are...'

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Hailey slowly opened her eyes, blinking them a few times before she realized what had happened. She tried to sit up and felt the hard cold ground beneath her. She found herself in a human sized cage. It was too low to stand in but wide enough to lie down in.

'What the bloody hell...' She mumbled. She grabbed the bars and looked around.

'James...' She mumbled, suddenly thinking about him. 'James!'

'Damnit! Shut up!' A male voice shouted at her. She looked at him, he was just another Death Eater. 'You woke me up! Be silent!'

'Where is my son!' She demanded to know.

'You're not in the position to ask questions!' He yelled at her.

'I want to know where my son is!' She screamed at him.

'I don't know alright!' He yelled back, and that's when she knew he wasn't allowed to hurt her. 'The Dark Lord will come soon.' He mumbled, sitting back in his chair with a frown on his face, watching her carefully.

She sighed, sitting back. She somehow believed that he did not know where James was. She looked down and saw that she wasn't wearing her school robes anymore but a short black dress. She frowned, she hated when Tom dressed her up like that, she just

pretended different. She hated it because it made her feel like a doll, a possession and nothing more.

She could hear a door open and she looked up.

'My lord.' The Death Eater bowed and Voldemort frowned at him.

'You may go.' He dismissed him and the Death Eater left the dark room.

'Where is James?' She demanded to know and he chuckled.

'He's fine.' He said, but Hailey refused to calm down. 'You already look older.., how fast time goes by.' He said and Hailey frowned at him, her hands gripping at the bars.

'What do you want from me?'

'Nothing really.., I just think that when I own something it should be kept by me.'

'I'm not your possession.' She said fiercely.

'Believe me, you are.' He said. 'I own you and I can do with you what I want... keeping you here for an example.'

'When I get out of here-'

'You won't.' He simply said, interrupting her.

'I will!' She said convincingly. 'And when I do I'll kill you.' She said harshly and he laughed coldly at her.

'You can't kill me Hailey, nobody can. I am.., invincible.' He smirked at her.

'Not for long.' She whispered. He looked down at her and still had the grin plastered on his face.

'I'll come back in an hour, I expect you to have calmed down.' He said sternly, she was silent but still glared at him. 'And if you're not... well let's say you're going to be less clothed than you are now.' He grinned and left the room.

Hailey ran her hand through her hair out of frustration. What was she going to do now? She hoped that her friends would help her out and more importantly, help James out. She would do just fine here, knowing they wouldn't kill her.., or would they?

Chapter 35 - Feeling Selfish

Hailey was lying on the cold and hard floor in her short black dress. She was fast asleep. She had been praying for James' safety the whole day.., or night, she didn't know what time it was. But she finally fell asleep, the worries still haunting her in her dreams.

The door slowly opened and Tom stepped into the room and was followed by a little boy that walked very slowly, step by step. Tom had taken his younger form, knowing James would listen easier to him if he didn't look like what he had become.

'Mommy?' James softly questioned, looking at his sleeping mother. He didn't understand the situation at all. All of a sudden he was taken away from his mother, surrounded by other and different people, and after that he saw his mother behind bars.

'Apparently she is asleep.' Tom mumbled. 'Let's go back.'

'No! Mommy?' James quickly yelled, waking up his mother.

'James..?' She slowly muttered, blinking her eyes. 'Oh, James!' She said happily when she saw him, realizing it wasn't a dream. 'I'm so glad you're okay.' She said truthfully, almost crying from happiness.

'You hurt?' He asked and she shook her head with an assuring smile. She sat so close to him as possible, reaching out for him through the bars. Tom watched them, realizing that if he needed the boy's attention he should use Hailey...

'I'm fine.' She assured.

'Me miss you.' James mumbled, looking at his feet.

'I miss you too.' Hailey said, still smiling through her pain.

'When we go back?' He asked, looking at Hailey with his large puppy eyes.

'I... I don't know.' She said truthfully, glancing at Tom who had his arms crossed and just watched them without any expression on his face.

'Just.., be safe, okay?' She said and James nodded. 'Do what they ask you to do.., I don't want you to get hurt.' She continued and he nodded again, seeming to understand every word regardless his age. 'I love you.'

'I love you too.' The boy said giving her a happy smile, warming her heart when he did so.

'Okay, that is enough.' Tom muttered, rolling his eyes at their corniness. 'Go back to Narcissa.' He commanded to James and opened the door for him. James glanced at his mother who nodded at him and slowly left the room.

'Congratulations.' Hailey mumbled. 'You officially know how to hurt me.'

'Whatever do you mean?' he asked, sounding amused.

'The cruciatus curse doesn't hurt as bad as you taking away my son.' She said sadly with a frown on her face.

'He is my son too you know.' He reasoned.

'That doesn't give you the right to take him away from me!' She scowled at him.

'It does.' He said harshly. 'You should learn your place.'

'No, you should learn your place! You don't have the right to use me

like some doll you can control.' She snapped at him and he looked slightly amused and not angry like she had expected him to be.

'What happened Hailey?' He asked. 'Don't you love me anymore?' He said, pretending to be hurt.

'I don't.' She lied harshly. 'I hate you.'

'Oh.., well that's too bad.' He shrugged and he didn't seemed to mind at all, which hurt her deep inside but of course she didn't show it. It was better to never show him your feelings because he would positively would use it against you.

'I truly did love you Hailey.' He continued, pretending to be hurt but Hailey looked away, she didn't want to hear it. 'But.., seeing the feeling isn't mutual anymore.., things are going to be different from now on.' He said, his voice sounding dangerous. Hailey scowled at him, wasn't he already treating her bad?

'But I'll give you one more chance.., fight for my side and I'll spare you and threat you right.' He said and Hailey was silent. She wanted freedom and not to be stuck in a cage like an animal, and she knew that her only chance to escape was to agree and slowly find a way out. But then again, she felt like she was betraying her friends by saying yes.

'Your answer Hailey?' He asked, he wanted to hear her answer right now.

'I don't know.' She whispered.

'I take that as a no.' He said harshly and turned around to leave the room.

'No! Wait!' She yelled and he stopped walking but he didn't look at her. 'I-...' She sighed loudly and looked at the cold ground. 'Yes.' She

softly said, he smirked and turned around.

'I couldn't hear you.' He said and Hailey refused to look into his amused eyes.

'Yes,' she said a little louder, but her voice was still soft. She never felt so selfish in her whole life and she admitted that she had done allot of selfish things., but this was the worse thing ever. And she hated herself for this but she there was no turning back right now. She heard him opened the cage and she slowly crawled out of it.

He held out his hand and she slowly grabbed it. He noticed how fragile and vulnerable she was comparing to himself.

'Let's make sure you look presentable.' He said and she slowly nodded.

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Hermione sighed she put down the wedding flowers and sat down onto the couch. It were times like this when she was having fun that she missed Hailey the most.

'Hermione? We need your help honey.' Mrs. Weasley said and she nodded.

'Just a few minutes.' She said and Mrs. Weasley nodded understandingly and continued with the rest of the flowers.

'Mione? Are you alright?' Ron asked and sat next to her.

'Yes,' she nodded but a few seconds later she shook her head. 'No,' she truthfully answered and looked at him, her eyes full with hurt.

'Me neither, really.' Ron sadly said with a soft sigh.

'She has been gone for a few months now.' Hermione said. 'And every day hurts more.., I mean what if she's-.. what if-...' She stopped talking, they both knew what the end of her sentence was.

'She's still alive Hermione.' He assured her confidently. 'I just know.'

'Me too...' She gave him a soft smile. 'I just miss her so much. Especially now on her birthday.'

'We all miss her.' Ron nodded and put his arm around her shoulders and Hermione clung onto his shirt, trying not to cry.

'But you know how Hailey is.' Ron continued. 'She would want us to have fun, especially now. She wouldn't want us to be sad during a wedding.'

'You're right.' Hermione nodded. 'It still hurts though.'

'It does.' Ron agreed.

'I just hope the Aurors find her fast.' Hermione sighed.

'Well.., maybe we should get back to work, take our mind off things.' Ron suggested.

'Okay,' she softly said, agreeing. 'But promise me a dance tomorrow.' She said and Ron frowned.

'I don't know...'

'Oh, come on.' Hermione laughed.

'Fine.' Ron agreed, only because it was with Hermione.

'Promise?'

'Promise.' He confirmed.

'Okay,' she said happily. 'Let's get back to work then.'

'Is a wedding supposed be so much work?' He frowned while he got up.

'Er-... I don't know.' Hermione admitted. 'I knew it was much work, but never this much.' She said with a sigh. 'Luckily I still had time to pack everything.' She softly said and he nodded seriously.

'I can't believe we're actually going to do this without Hailey.' Ron said.

'Me neither, but we have to help her with destroying those Horcruxes.'

'Yeah we do.., but do we really know what we're up against?' He said and Hermione was silent for a few seconds.

'We don't... but I do know that even if I wasn't going to this that I still had to go in hiding.'

'What?' Ron said in confusion and Hermione sighed worriedly.

'It's only a matter of time before the Death Eaters are everywhere, seeing I'm muggleborn and a friend of Hailey they probably want to kill me.'

'They can't just do that!'

'But they will! And not just me.' She whispered furiously. 'Things are going to change Ronald.' She said sadly.

'I guess I never realized that it would become so terrible.' He said after a short silence.

'I did.., but I always tried to ignore it, pretending everything would be fine.' She said and took a deep breath. 'But like you said: Hailey wouldn't want us to be sad during something wonderful as a wedding.' She said with a weak smile and Ron nodded. 'Let's get some sleep.., I think we could use some.' She suggested and Ron nodded in agreement.

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Hailey groaned loudly because it was extremely hot and she had to wear a dark dress with long sleeves. She tried to cool herself off by fanning herself with a piece of parchment. He had taken away her wand like she had expected him to do. She hated the fact that she wasn't allowed to use magic, especially during moments like this, a cooling charm would be wonderful right now.

'I've been looking for you.' A voice said and she jumped out of shock.

'Why?' She asked, her voice was soft and tired.

'Because it is your birthday of course.' He said with a charming smile, hiding how he really was.

'Birthday?' She said in confusion.

'Today is the thirty-first of July.., your birthday. Am I correct?'

'Uhm, yeah.' She said, still slightly confused. She just couldn't believe how many days had already passed by.

'I have a present for you.'

'A present?' She said, raising one eyebrow at him.

'Yes,' he grinned, holding out a little box in his hand. The shape of the

box betrayed what it was. She knew it was a ring. She opened the box and found a golden ring with a ruby.

'It's beautiful.' She admitted with a soft smile.

'Well... Aren't you going to wear it?' He asked.

'Of course.' She said and shove the ring on her finger, it glowed for a second and she frowned. 'What did it do?' She asked in a accusing tone.

'With you wearing it I can see where you are.' He smirked. She tried to take it off but it was stuck.

'You can't take it off.' He said, something she had already noticed and she glared at him. 'Only I can do that.' He said and she sighed. She should have known that there was something behind it.

'I am not going to trust you anymore with anything.' She said with a sigh.

'That's what you say now.' He said, sounding amused.

'And what's that supposed to mean?' She snapped at him.

'A month ago you said that you hated me and that you would kill me..., well it doesn't really look that way anymore.'

'I still hate you.' She said.

'I do not think that you hate me seeing you like this.'

'Like what?' She asked in confusion. He caught her off guard by kissing her deeply. Her eyes widened a little but became softer during the kiss. She closed her eyes and placed her hands on his shoulders.

'Do you still hate me?' He asked, tucking her hair behind her ear.

'Yes,' she softly said, sounding like a whimper. Her face was flushed because she never really experienced a kiss like this.., she felt different.., she felt loved by him. Even though she tried to ignore the feeling, because she knew she couldn't handle being disappointed in him once again.

'Liar.' He chuckled.

'I'm not lying.' She said but he just laughed at her.

'I know you are.., I can read you like a book.' He said and Hailey realized he was right and that she should be very careful whenever she wanted to find out more about those Horcruxes...

Chapter 36 – Decisions

Hailey was watching James who was trying to read a book, he had grown up so quickly in such a short time. Maybe it wasn't really a short time, but two years had flown by and today was the first of September. It was still surprisingly hot for the time of the year.

In the beginning she was really worried about James, about how fast he grew. He looked more like six years old instead of three. And he was also obviously smarter than a six year old child.

In those two years Hailey had no idea what had happened in the outside world. She had never gone further than the large gates that surrounded their house. In the beginning Hailey hated herself for being so selfish but she realized that James was the only thing that really mattered in her life and that it would be even more selfish if she tried to find a way out of this place.

'Mother!' James sighed heavily and rolled his eyes. 'I can't concentrate with you looking at me.'

'Oh, right.' She playfully laughed. 'Sorry.' She said but she didn't look away from him. They were both sitting under a large tree in the garden, it was hot outside and they were enjoying each others company. They only have got each other.

'Tell me more about Hogwarts.' James smiled, putting away a book that shouldn't be read by somebody of his age because it was be too difficult. But of course James was different, he loves to read. And not just children books.., he liked difficult adult books and fairytales that weren't rewritten for children.

'More?' She laughed, he always wanted to know about Hogwarts and about how her life used to be. And she liked talking about her past, but it made her also sad because she was longing for more of those happy days. And James wasn't stupid, he noticed how her eyes

lighted up when she talked about it. And he knew damn well that she was a prisoner in what was supposed to be called her home.

'Yes!' James laughed, sitting closer to her while she lied down on the soft grass, gazing at the fresh green leaves of the tree. 'Tell me how you saved Ginny again.' He said and Hailey nodded.

'I knew the entrance to the chamber of secrets was in the girl's bathroom. So, I spoke parseltongue.' She said and he looked at her in admiration. 'And the entrance opened. I was sure that the entrance to the chamber was there but I never thought that I would actually be able to open the chamber.'

'It's because you're special.' James said and Hailey laughed.

'Maybe,' She said. 'But so are you.'

'Not as special as you.' James pouted.

'You're wrong. You are special.' She said with a warm smile. 'Much more than me. You know you can speak parseltongue too.'

'Yes,' James grinned proudly.

'But remember what I told you: when you're going to Hogwarts you-'

'-won't open the chamber until you're older and more responsible.' James finished her sentence while rolling his eyes. 'Yes, yes, I know mum!' He complained. 'I promise I won't go there.'

'Right.' Hailey said, giving him a knowing look. She knew he would go there as soon as possible when he was finally allowed to go to Hogwarts. But she would worry about that years later.

She finished her story about how she had saved Ginny from the chamber of secrets. She had to admit it did sound great, but it really

wasn't. But she didn't mind telling them to James.

'And the Triwizard tournament, that is so cool. That you won I mean even though you were the youngest.' James said, bringing the memory up.

'Yeah I guess.'

'Or when you made sure Draco was turned into a ferret.' James said and they both laughed.

'Yeah well..., don't mention it to him.' Hailey whispered playfully.

'I won't.' He promised. 'But there is just something I don't understand.' He said slowly and carefully, his happy expression changing into a serious one.

'And what is that?' Hailey asked, understanding that his next question was going to be more of a serious question.

'Father is away all the time..., where does he go?' He asked, looking at her with his eyes full confusion and also a little hurt. Hailey sighed, she hadn't expected this kind of question.

'I don't know James..., I truly don't.' She said honestly.

'I want to know.' He softly said.

'I want to know too.' Hailey admitted. 'But it is better if we don't.'

'I know he..., isn't a good person.' He said and Hailey sat up and listened carefully. 'Does that make me a bad person too? Because he's my father?'

'Of course not silly.' Hailey smiled warmly. 'You are your own person, no matter who your father or mother is. And I'll tell you this; you are a

good person.'

'Really?' James asked unsure and Hailey nodded.

'I have no doubt that you are.' She answered and he looked relieved.

'So I'm good, like you?' He asked and Hailey was silent. She didn't know what to say. Was she a good person? She didn't feel like one. She felt more like a coward, a traitor...

'Yeah,' Hailey said with a fake smile. James grabbed the sleeve of her dress and looked at her.

'You are a good person too mum.' He said and her fake smile turned into a real one. He always knew what to say to make her happy again. 'You have done so many good things..., protected so many people.'

'Oh, well I don't know about that.' Hailey blushed.

'And I will do the same... Protect you.' He said and Hailey smiled again.

'That makes me feel allot better, that you are here to save me.' She said and James laughed happily. Hailey ruffled his neat hair and he groaned.

'Mum! Miss. Carlyle did so much effort to make it right.'

'Yeah, but I like it better this way.' She laughed. She wasn't fond of the maid that was there to take care of James, it was Hailey's job to raise James and not hers.

'Yeah, me too.' He admitted. 'Well..., I'm going to take a bath.' He announced.

'Oh, me too!' She said playfully.

'No,' he frowned. 'You go later. I'm not taking a bath with my mother.'
He frowned.

'You're three! What does it matter.'

'Whatever.' He said and walked away, and Hailey laughed. He really was something different. Hailey watched him walking towards the house.

'I've been thinking...' A voice said and Hailey jumped. She turned around and saw Tom leaning against the tree.

'I didn't see you there.' She said with her hand on her heart. She still hadn't got used to him appearing out of nowhere. Sometimes he was home for a long time and sometimes he was gone for weeks, months almost.

He chuckled and sat next to her, looking at her with a grin.

'When I watched you with James.., I realized something.' He continued.

'And what is that?' She asked out of curiosity, wondering where this was going.

'That I want you to give me another child. A daughter.' He said with a grin.

'What?' She asked in confusion, her brains reacted slowly on this piece of information.

'Let's start and try now.' He smirked, gently pushing her down onto the grass.

'No, wait.' She blinked her eyes a few times. 'I don't understand.

Another child?' She frowned at him.

'Yes,' He said and kissed her deeply. She whimpered loudly when he touched her under her short summer dress.

'We mustn't.' She moaned.

'Why not?' He said, teasing her by touching her through her underwear.

'The staff-..., the maids-... they'll talk-...'

'So?' He asked. 'Let them talk.'

'I don't want them to see us.' She said, slightly panting.

'They won't.' He assured her.

'...Okay,' she agreed with a sigh, not thinking about the fact that she could become pregnant, something she didn't want right now. She knew refusing him wasn't an option.

After 30 minutes Hailey was lying exhausted in the grass, still panting with a blush on her face. They both quickly got dressed and lied back onto the soft grass.

'Hmmm, that felt good.' She mumbled.

'Couldn't agree more.' Tom said, also lying on the grass next to her, still slightly out of breath. 'But I have to go.'

'Oh, already?' Hailey said, not sounding really surprised. 'Where to?' She asked, wondering if he would answer her truthfully.

'I'm going to Hogwarts.' He said with a grin, buttoning up a few buttons of his white shirt.

'Hogwarts? Why?' Hailey asked, not expecting this answer.., in fact she did not expect to be answered at all.

'I'm teaching there for a month or two, maybe longer.' He answered and Hailey was confused by this information, why would he want to teach at Hogwarts when he was at power? She knew how strong the dark side was right now, it saddened her, but there was nothing she could do. Nothing yet anyway.

'Why?' She asked bluntly.

'That's a secret.' He smirked at her.

'Oh, okay.' Hailey mumbled, her face slightly flushed. 'What subject?' She asked, but already knowing the answer.

'What do you think?' He raised one eyebrow at her. Of course it would be defence against the dark arts.., that is if they haven't changed it into dark arts.

'But what if somebody recognizes you?'

'They won't.' He said confidently.

'What about Ginny?' She said. She knew Ginny would never forget his face because of that Horcrux diary, she never said anything about it but she knew Ginny well enough to know that the diary incident effected her whole life.

'Ginny..?' He said, not knowing her. 'Oh.., the Weasley girl. What about her?'

'I know for sure she would recognize you.'

'And why is that?' He asked, frowning at her.

'Because.., Lucius gave your stupid diary to her in her first year.' She explained.

'Oh, right.' He said, instantly mad because he knew that it was destroyed. 'Well.., you may not have noticed that two years have passed by now and that the little bloodtraitor isn't going to Hogwarts anymore.'

'Oh!' She said in surprise with a flush on her cheeks. 'I forgot.' She softly said.

'All the Weasley's have gone into hiding.' He said and Hailey nodded sadly in understanding, wondering where they were. The only thing she knew was that Ron wasn't with his family and that Bill was once seriously injured by Fenrir Greyback.

'Also...I've been thinking to take you with me.' He slowly said and she looked up at him

'Please do!' She quickly said. She wanted to get out so badly, she hadn't been anywhere else but this place for more than two years. And Hogwarts would be the best place for her to go to right now.

'Maybe I'll come back for you.' He smirked at the sight of her begging.

'Please!'

'Okay.., under a few conditions.' He said and she wanted to say anything, but decided that it would best she wouldn't. She mustn't forget who he was. So she just nodded.

'If you ever try to leave or do something I don't like.., I will kill you.' He said and she slowly nodded, it wasn't any different than now.

'And also...' He continued slowly, making the suspense painfully.
'You promise me to give me a daughter.'

'... what?' She slowly said, not knowing if it was best to agree. She didn't want to get pregnant again, she had James and he was enough, she didn't need more children.

'But... I-... I don't know.' She sighed.

'It is your choice.' He simply said, knowing she would agree eventually. 'You can stay here forever.., or come with me.'

'What if I get pregnant with another boy? What if I can't get any girls?' She asked after a moment of silence.

'Than we'll just have to continue trying.' He said casually.

'What! That's just... Urgh!' She shook her head and crossed her arms.

'Fine, have it your way then.' He shrugged.

'No! Wait!' She said and he gave her a knowing look. 'Okay., I'll try.'
She said. 'But James comes with us, right?'

'Of course.' He nodded.

'Then.., I'll agree.' She said with a sigh.

'Good...' He said. 'I'll come back tomorrow, make sure you both have packed.' He said and he disappeared.

She smiled, apparently he was trusting her too much. Hailey never stopped looking for his Horcruxes, she did it secretly and also very slow so he wouldn't caught her. She had been looking for dark arts books in their library, studying more about Horcruxes. She also

eavesdropped on Death Eaters, by doing so she had discovered that a there was a Horcrux hidden in Bellatrix's vault. And her instinct told her that another Horcrux was hidden at Hogwarts.

Things were finally going to be better...she hoped.

Chapter 37 - Trust

'Go and unpack your things.' Hailey said with a huge smile to James. He nodded excitedly and ran towards his room.

'I am glad that you decided to come with me.' Tom said. 'Now I am able to stay longer and don't have to miss you so much.' He said and Hailey rolled her eyes.

'It wasn't like I had much choice.' She said and he softly chuckled. 'It was my only chance getting out of that place. I've grown to hate that place. Being stuck in one place for two years does that to you.' Hailey frowned at him and he just smirked at her, looking very amused because of her complains.

'There are a few rules I want to go through with you before you unpack your belongings.' He said and she looked at him in confusion.

'Yes?'

'Well I hope you realized that you cannot just walk around here at Hogwarts with your own appearances.' He said and her eyes widened. She hadn't really thought about it.

'So what now?' She asked worriedly. She definitely wasn't planning on staying in a tiny room all year long.

'We change your appearances of course.'

'How?' She asked. 'With polyjuice potion or something?'

'No, don't worry. leave that to me.' He said and she agreed with a nod. 'I will create a little illusion... Like I did on myself.' He explained. 'But there is also something else I want to talk to you about.'

'There's more?' She asked, raising one eyebrow at him. She thought

that trying to get pregnant was hard enough and much to ask for. She didn't thought there would be more conditions and rules. But seeing she was finally here back at Hogwarts she just couldn't refuse and she had the feeling that he knew that she would say yes to almost anything.

'Yes, there is more.' He said and she sighed. 'I don't want you to wander around the castle, because we would raise suspicion. Nobody knows you are here Hailey. Only a few of my most trusted followers know.'

'But-' She was about to say that she wasn't going to stay all day inside but he cut her off.

'That is why I want you to help me.'

'Help you?' She asked softly.

'You will have to become a teacher.' He said and Hailey was silent.

'Teaching?' She repeated and he nodded. She never really thought about being a teacher but seeing she was very good in defence against the dark arts it shouldn't be that hard... Even though she had the feeling that that subject was change into dark arts. 'Uhm... okay.' She softly said.

'You will do just fine.' He assured her, reading her insecurity. There was a long silence and Hailey looked at him, wondering if he had more to say. He looked like he was deep in thought so she just kept herself quiet, waiting for him to say something.

'What I am about to do.. is something I only considered doing yesterday.' He said and he stopped talking.

'And what is that?' She asked softly and carefully. Her eyes were on his hands that travelled towards his robe pocket. Her heart skipped a

beat when he pulled out her wand. The wand that she hadn't touched or even seen in two years. He held out her wand but she didn't grab it even though the temptation was huge. She looked at him in confusion. Was he really giving her wand back?

'Don't you even try to use your wand against me Hailey.' He commanded, she quickly nodded and reached for her wand. It was when she realized that Tom really trusted her.., even more than before.

'Thank you.' She said honestly, enjoying the feel of her wand in her hand. He nodded curtly and turned around to leave. 'I have one question though.' She said and he stopped walking and turned around again.

'And what might that be?' He asked.

'You asked me about the prophecy before... why? I mean you already knew. Snape told you, right?' She asked. 'No, wait. never mind.' She sighed, knowing he wouldn't answer her anyway. 'My real question is; are you going to act towards what the prophecy predicts?' She asked and he was silent.

'Do you know what the prophecy contains?' He finally asked and she shook her head. 'Well maybe it is best if you don't know.' He said. 'But I will admit to you that I made a mistake in the past.' He said and she knew he was talking about killing her parents. 'And I know that prophecy's aren't always right.' He said and she nodded. She couldn't believe that he was actually being honest to her.

'You will start tomorrow.' He turned around and left the room without another word.

Hailey sat down on the bed with a sigh. She really wanted to know what the prophecy contained right now. Her mind was racing, she thought about how she could find more information without getting

caught, but right now she couldn't find a way to do so. She just had to wait.

James slowly walked into the room and she looked at him with a smile.

'I think it's time for bed.' She chuckled when he scowled at her.

'But we just got here.' He pouted.

'Sorry James.' She walked towards him. 'Tomorrow I'll show you around.'

'Promise?' He asked.

'Promise.' She confirmed.

After she put James to bed she walked to her own room. She looked around with a sigh. She looked in a large mirror and frowned. She pulled out a pin out of her hair, making her perfect styled hair rest messily on her shoulders. She kicked off her high heeled shoes she was ordered to wear. She hated them, they were impossible to walk on in a castle like Hogwarts.

She looked through her large window at the familiar scenery, she sighed with a smile. How much she had missed this place. If only she could be herself.

She sat down on the king-sized bed and felt the green soft silken sheets under her hands. She was absolutely clueless about what she should do right now. It was too early to go to bed and she wasn't allowed to leave their room.

She lied down and stared at the ceiling. She thought about her friends, and where they might be. If they were alright...

Even though it was still early she fell asleep on the bed with her clothes and the light still on.

She woke up in the middle of the night. She kept her eyes closed and felt that somebody changed her clothing and that she was sleeping underneath the covers. She heard the rain softly ticking on the window and turned around in her bed. She froze when she felt that she was sleeping next to somebody. She opened her eyes and found sleeping next to her. It may sound strange but in those two years in which she had lived with him, they never slept in the same bed before. Even after they were intimate.., they never slept together. It made her wonder if he even slept at all.., but apparently he did.

She stared at him with sleepy eyes and realized why he never slept next to her. He looked completely different... so vulnerable. She smiled and closed her eyes again. She moved closer towards him and fell asleep again.

The next day she woke up early, but despite of waking up early in the morning the bed was already empty. She sighed at the emptiness and searched for some decent clothes.

'I see you're awake already.' Tom said who came walking in the room without any warning. She jumped and scowled at him.

'What happened to knocking?'

'I am not going to knock on the door of my own room.' He said with a frown. 'Come here.' He ordered and she slowly walked towards him.

'Prodo Luminis.' He said and pointed his wand at her. She assumed that he was changing her appearance but she didn't notice anything different. She touched her hair and looked at it.., it was still her own black messy hair.

'Nothing changed.' She said in confusion.

'Look in the mirror.' He said and she turned around, facing the mirror. She looked at a young blonde woman with green eyes like her.

'I-... I don't understand.' She said, touching her hair. She was sure it was black but in the mirror she had curly blonde hair.

'Only I, James and yourself can see how you really look like. Other's will see what you see in the mirror.' He explained and she nodded. 'Are you ready to go?' He asked and she nodded again.

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'This is your first lesson dark arts this year, am I correct?' Tom asked one of the girl students. Hailey watched the girl blush furiously and nod.

'Well then, let me introduce myself to you all.' He said, giving the sixth years a charming smile. 'I am professor Marvolo and I am your new teacher for the subject dark arts.' He said.

A few girls sighed with hearts in their eyes and a few giggled but he didn't noticed.., or he pretended that he didn't noticed.

'But I will receive some help from another new professor.' He said and Hailey looked up.

'Oh, uhm, right.' She mumbled and rose from her chair. She flipped her long blonde hair behind her shoulder.

'I will be helping professor Marvolo through the year.' Giving everyone a pretty smile. 'You can call me.. professor.. Riddle.' She said with a slight flush on her cheeks. Tom almost cracked a smile but resisted.

There were a few whispers but the class was soon silent, they were

probably frightened at the thought of getting detention, seeing detention meant now getting tortured. But Hailey had a feeling that Tom would be different. He would be the teacher everybody like and trusted. If they only knew...

'Uhm... we're beginning with practicing simple defensive spells., so we can see how good you all are in duelling first before we begin with harder spells.' She explained. 'Well..., er-... let's practice right now. Find a partner you can duel with.' She said and the students slowly got from their seats.

At the end of the day Hailey was slightly satisfied with the work she had done.

'You did better than I expected you to do.' Tom said with a nod.

'Oh, well thank you... I think.' She laughed.

'I will have to go and do some... more work.' He said and she nodded. 'I will be back before the night.' He said with a smirk and Hailey blushed, knowing what he was up to. He tucked her hair behind her ear and stood very close before her. It was amazing how much effect he still had on her, he always knew how to make her heart beat faster or make all her blood rush to her cheeks. He kissed her softly on her lips.

'I can't wait to see you pregnant again.' He said and she softly sighed and looked at the ground. 'What is it Hailey? Don't you want another child with me?' He asked.

'That's not it...'

'What is it then?'

'This wasn't the life I wished for when I was younger.' She explained seriously. 'To get pregnant when I was sixteen... and again now I'm

eighteen... I wanted to wait for children.'

'I am truly sorry for that...' He said, his face spoke no emotion. 'But not many people live their life like they wanted.'

'I guess... that's true.' She sadly said.

'Don't worry. I will take good care of you.' He promised. 'Don't I already?'

'Yeah..., you do.' She admitted with a soft smile.

'Until a few hours.' He said and kissed her again before he left the classroom. Hailey sighed when he left her there alone. She looked at the floor, trying to clear out her mind. Trying to just.., not think.

She looked up when she heard a loud pop.

'Dobby?' She asked carefully.

'Miss Hailey Potter!' The house-elf squealed happily.

A.N.: ... Sorry 'bout the cliffhanger XD Just couldn't resist...

Chapter 38 – Reflection

'Dobby?' She softly asked. She just couldn't believe that someone had actually found her, it seemed too good to be true. 'Is that really you Dobby?' She asked again and he nodded excitedly.

'Dobby is so happy to see you!' He said with a big smile.

'I.. I don't understand.' She said, sounding excited herself. 'How did you find me? How can you see me?' She asked. She glanced at the mirror that was still showing a false reflection of herself. Dobby held out a piece of parchment and Hailey immediately understood how he had found her. With the Marauders map. She had totally forgotten it.

'Dobby was really sad when Hailey disappeared, we all were.' He said with a pout. 'But Dobby kept her stuff safely, knowing she would come back.'

'Thank you for that.' She said honestly. 'Do you also have my invisibility cloak?' She asked.

'No...' Dobby said, looking a bit sad. 'Dobby gave it your friends. Dobby thought you wouldn't mind.' He said, looking at his feet.

'To Hermione and Ron?' Hailey asked hopefully and Dobby nodded. Hailey sighed in relief, they probably had more need of it than she. Hailey couldn't hide anyway, it would be useless.

'Then it's okay.' She said with an assuring smile.

'Dobby is really glad to see you but must go quickly. They know when we linger.' He whispered mysteriously and Hailey nodded understandingly. He handed her the Marauders map back and disappeared.

'Oh, here you are.' A young voice said behind her and she jumped.

'James! Don't scare me like that!' She scowled at him and he rolled his eyes. 'What are you doing here?' She asked, placing her hand on her heart.

'Looking for you of course.' He said and jumped on a table to sit down. 'I'm hungry and don't want to go to the Great Hall alone.' He said and Hailey nodded.

'Uhm..., can't we just get something from the kitchens?' Hailey slowly asked

'No.' He simply said and jumped from the table and walked out of the classroom, Hailey followed him with a frown on her face. 'You're such a scaredy cat.' He continued and she scowled at him.

'I am not a scaredy cat.' She disagreed. 'There a people sitting there who kill other people for fun. It is very normal for me not wanting to go there.' She whispered furiously.

'Whatever.'

'Don't you speak to me like that.' She said sternly.

'Sorry mum.' He mumbled with a sigh.

They walked into the Great Hall and Hailey nervously bit softly on her lip when she noticed that most of the teachers glared at her, who were practically all Death Eaters. James apparently didn't notice a thing and Hailey followed him to the teacher's table. They sat at the end of the table, far away from the rest.

'Well well... If it isn't Miss. Potter.' A female voice spat, only saying her name softy. Hailey looked up and saw that Bellatrix Lestrange had sat down next to her. Hailey didn't say anything, she only glared at her. James carefully watched them while he slowly continued with

his dinner.

'What do you want?' Hailey said. She definitely did not like the fact that Bellatrix was one of the few Death Eaters who knew who she really was.

'Look what you have become..., a traitor.' She laughed. 'The heroine everyone loved, the girl everyone had hope in..., turned to the dark side.'

'Shut up.' Hailey mumbled, not looking at her. She really didn't want James to hear anything bad. 'I don't need to hear that from you.' She spat.

'Tell me. How will your friend react when they find out?' She asked. 'That mudblood... what was her name again? ... Granger. And that bloodtraitor... Weasley? Hmm... And Longbottom..., How I miss him.' She laughed. 'Don't worry, after I killed him..., you'll be the first to know.'

'Come on James.' Hailey said, standing up. 'Let's eat somewhere else.' She said, even though she had completely lost her appetite. Her face was flushed from anger and James nodded understandingly.

'Yeah, sure. Run away.' Bellatrix said, standing up. 'It doesn't change that your just a dirty whore.' She yelled and at that point Hailey couldn't take it anymore. She turned around and her fist hit Bellatrix hard in her face, knocking her almost over. Of course they had now caught attention from everyone in the Great Hall.

'Mom!' James yelled, trying to grab her dress and pull her away, but it was no use. Bellatrix searched for her wand in her pocket and Hailey did the same, unfortunately Bellatrix was quicker.

'Don't do anything stupid Bella.' A bored voice said.

'Crucio!' She sneered. Hailey fell on her knees from the pain and dropped her wand.

'No!' James cried. 'Stop!'

'Crucio.' Bellatrix muttered and the pain stopped. Hailey looked up and Bellatrix was surprised when she saw that Hailey was smirking at her.

'Does that hurt?' Hailey asked and Bellatrix gave her a questioning look. 'That I am fucking the man you love the most?' She laughed.

'Crucio!' Bellatrix yelled immediately and Hailey screamed this time out of pain. Why wasn't anyone helping? She was so much in pain that she didn't even notice that James was gone.

'Stop!' A male voice finally said. 'Realize what you are doing!' He said and Hailey felt the pain slowly ebb away. Hailey was leaning with her hands on the floor and she was heavily panting. She slowly looked up and saw that Snape was trying to calm Bellatrix down, without much success. She didn't understand, why was Snape trying to help her?

Hailey finally managed to pull herself up by leaning on a chair. On the table she saw a empty bottle. She was so blind by anger that she grabbed the bottle and walked towards Bellatrix.

'No! Potter!' Snape warned, seeing what she was trying to do. But it was already too late. Hailey hit Bellatrix in the head with the bottle, that broke and Bellatrix fell on the ground unconscious. Snape sighed while Hailey collapsed on the floor, she had never felt such a powerful cruciatus curse. Maybe pissing Bellatrix off wasn't such a good idea after all.

'What have you done!' A voice screeched. It was Alecto Carrow and

she already had her wand pointed at Hailey's direction.

'Crucio!'

Hailey closed her eyes tightly shut, waiting for more pain to come, but it never came.

'I did not think so.' A smooth voice said and Hailey sighed in relieve. 'I think it is time for me to refresh your memory about what you are allowed and what not.' Tom said harshly and every Death Eater was quiet and probably scared too. 'I shall speak with you all in an hour at the headmasters office.' He sneered and he helped Hailey up. 'Snape!'

'Yes, my I-...' Snape stopped talking, probably not allowed to speak his name in public under his disguise.

'Clean this up.' He said, looking at Bellatrix as if she was trash. Snape nodded. Tom walked out of the Great Hall with Hailey leaning on him. James walked next to Hailey, softly grabbing her dress, looking worried.

'I'm sorry.., it's all my fault.' James said sadly. 'You didn't want to go, but I wanted to...'

'It definitely is not your fault.' Hailey assured him with a smile, but it didn't work.

They arrived at their room and Hailey sat down on the bed. Tom hadn't said anything to her yet and she was a little worried.

'James.., listen to me.' She said and he looked at her. 'This would've happened anyway. It is not your fault.'

'But-'

'No buts.' She said and he was quiet. 'Are you still hungry?'

'No, I'm fine.'

'You have done well-...', Tom suddenly spoke and they both looked at him. 'By coming to me.' He said and James nodded with a smile. 'Please go to your room.' He said and James obeyed immediately.

'I'm sorry...', Hailey weakly said when James had closed the door behind him.

'For what?'

'For what?' She asked in a disbelieving tone. 'I got one of your followers hurt, made a mess, almost exposed who I and you really am-'

'Stop.' He said and she immediately shut her mouth. 'Like you said to James..., it would have happened anyway. It is not your fault.' He sat down next to her on the bed, holding her close. 'How are you feeling?'

'Terrible...' She admitted.

'What did you say to make Lestrangle so angry?'

'Uhm..., nothing.' She quickly lied. There was a short silence and then he sighed.

'You should rest, go to bed.' He demanded.

'But it's still early.' She objected, even though she felt tired. 'I still have to-'

'You need some sleep.' He said and stood up. 'And your are taking a week off.'

'What? That's totally unnecessary.'

'Just do what I say love.'

'...' Hailey sighed. 'Fine.' She said and hid under the covers.

'I'll talk to James.' He said and Hailey nodded. 'I'll be back before midnight.'

'Okay...' She said, she closed her eyes and she fell asleep almost immediately.

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Anger... That was the only thing he felt right now. It wasn't like other times.., it wasn't against Hailey anymore.., it was for her.

He walked up the stairs that lead towards the headmasters office. He quickly changed his appearance, turning into his true self. Maybe his followers had forgotten with who they were dealing with. How dare they.., to not obey him.

He opened the door and found all Death Eaters already present, like he had expected. Bellatrix was already revived and she immediately bowed for him. But it didn't matter, she had to be punished, his anger for her did not disappear.

'Explain yourself.' He said to her and she looked up to him.

'I'm so sorry my lord-' She started, falling onto her knees for forgiveness.

'Don't even start with apologies.' He said harshly. 'I want you to explain yourself.' He sneered at her.

'It wasn't my fault! She started it!' She cried, tears running down her cheeks. Other Death Eaters watched, some agreeing with Bellatrix, other shaking their heads in disagreement.

'So?'

'...so?' Bellatrix asked, not understanding.

'I told you all not to attack her.' He said to everyone that was present. 'No matter what happens...' He whispered dangerously and everyone was quiet. 'Alecto?'

'Yes, my lord?'

'Why did you attempt to attack her?' He asked calmly, even though he was boiling of anger in the inside.

'I'm sorry my lord. I guess I wasn't.....'

'Thinking?' He suggested and she nodded.

'I saw Bellatrix on the floor, my first reaction was to punish the woman.' She admitted.

'Forgive me for asking my lord..,' Her brother interrupted. 'Who is she? She seems to be important.'

'Very important Amycus.' Tom said mysteriously. Bellatrix who was still sitting on her knees glanced at him, so did Severus. Those two were the only one who really knew who she was. Apparently telling Bellatrix about her was a mistake. But even if he hadn't told them, they would figure it out by themselves, they were smart enough.

All of his followers knew that he had captured Hailey Potter, and now those who are here at Hogwarts see an unknown woman, which they were not allowed to hurt and was taking care of his son... They could

be really thick sometimes.

'Do you want to know how important she is?' He softly asked and Amycus slowly nodded. 'I cannot even trust you or any other of my followers with the information of how important she is.' He said and Amycus nodded.

'Do you think it is wise to put so much faith in a woman?' He asked and his sister and Bellatrix glared at him, but they kept themselves quiet. Tom laughed.

'A life without women wouldn't be fun, would it?' He smirked.

'Yes.., but that's why we have whores.' He said. Tom grinned at him but was silent about it. Normally he would have thought the same way. Did Hailey change him so much? He knew it couldn't be love..... he couldn't love. He just wanted her to be his. She was just another possession, only more important.

'Everyone can leave now... except Bella and Alecto.' He said. Everyone quickly left the room. Both women looked at the floor, they both knew what was going to come.

Crucio!

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Hailey slowly opened her eyes. She groaned when she felt that her muscles ached badly. She sighed and got out of bed. She looked through the window, it was dark and the moon was shining brightly. It must be already late.

Hailey turned around and looked straight into the mirror. She walked closer to it and sighed. She touched the mirror while she looked at her reflection. Look what you have become.., a traitor. Hailey shook her head, Bellatrix's words kept on repeating in her head.

Hailey knew she was right.., she was a traitor. And maybe this false reflection did fit her... it was a fake.

'Why are you not in bed?' Tom said and she jumped. She turned around and smiled.

'I just woke up.' She said and he nodded.

'How are you feeling?'

'I'm fine.' She said truthfully. 'You don't have to worry.' She giggled. 'It's just...'

'Just the cruciatus curse?' He raised one eyebrow at her and her smile slowly disappeared.

'There are worse things than psychical pain.' She said and slowly walked towards the bed. 'You should learn that.' She whispered and she sat down. 'What have you been doing anyway?'

'I was having a good talk with my followers.'

'Tom...' She sighed.

'They needed it.' He snapped. 'They deserved to be punished.'

'That wasn't necessary,' she sighed again. She didn't like the idea but she still didn't feel sorry for Bellatrix.

'It was necessary.' He said. 'Just don't worry about it.'

'Fine.' She softly said.

'You are the only thing I have right now Hailey. I want you to be save. Especially against my own followers.'

'Well.., I'm flattered that you think so much of me. But I am defiantly not the only thing you have.'

'Whatever do you mean?' He asked and she softly laughed.

'You're in control of everything right now.' She said. 'You have power.'

'True.' He cracked a smile.

'You're never alone.' She whispered, and she lied down on the bed with a sigh.

'You neither. You had many friends and many people behind you.'

'Not anymore.., not if they knew what I was doing.'

'And what is it what you are doing exactly?' He asked while he sat down on the bed. She giggled and pulled him down onto the bed, she sat on his waist, pinning him down with her hands on his shoulders.

'Fucking around with the Dark Lord of course.' She whispered. He smirked, threw her off him and changed the position.

'Is that an invite?' He asked, still smirking. She grinned at him and bit softly on her lip.

'Maybe.' She teased.

'I take that as a yes.'

Chapter 39 -

The days passed quickly by and the month October was almost at its end, which meant: Halloween. The atmosphere around Hogwarts was totally different than a few years ago, which Hailey completely understood but felt sad about too. Not one student seemed really happy despite the fact that tomorrow was going to be Halloween. Not even the Slytherin students looked happy, and they really were treated the best by teachers.

Luckily not all teachers were like this. Some teachers who she knew had already left... But some didn't, and she sat with them all the time. It was hard not to give away her true identity and trying not to make them suspicious. Sometimes she was just too nice, too nice to be a supposedly Death Eater.

'It's sad to see how things have changed.' Slughorn sighed next to her.

'Yeah...,' Hailey said, softly agreeing.

'How would you know?' He asked and a flush appeared on Hailey's face.

'I've gone to Hogwarts too.' She admitted.

'Really?' He asked and she nodded. 'How come I don't remember you then? I'm sure I would have noticed that you are a brilliant student.' He said excitedly. Even now when he did not recognize her as Hailey Potter, he was still very fond of her.

'Er... I went here before you came back,' she quickly lied. 'I dropped out because... of my pregnancy.' She said and Slughorn nodded understandingly.

'Yes.., you really remind me of someone.' He sighed and Hailey

looked at him in confusion.

'Who?' She carefully asked.

'Hailey Potter.' He whispered and Hailey blushed.

'Really?' She whispered back. 'I don't really see a similarity between us.' She said honestly. It wasn't like she was talking about herself, she didn't really feel like the old Hailey Potter anymore.

'Yes, but you never knew her.' He said wisely to her. 'She was... A brilliant student, extraordinary good in potions.' He said and she softly chuckled. 'She always spoke the truth, no matter what anyone said or thought about her. Except for her pregnancy though, which I think was quite understandable.' He nodded and Hailey continued listening. It was weird to hear story's about herself. Especially positive story's, even though they weren't really true. Did she always spoke the truth? Not really...

'I wonder where she is...' He softly said with a sigh.

'She's dead.' Hailey spoke harshly.

'No,' Slughorn shook his head. 'I don't believe that. She's still alive. Ready to surprise us all by saving us from this awful war.' He said.

'No... She is dead.' Hailey spoke softly and he looked at her with wide eyes. 'I saw it happen.' She spoke truthfully. She did see herself dying.., slowly turning into a new person. Her gaze rested on the Slytherin's table. Maybe the sortinghat was right after all... She would have done well in Slytherin. She did belong there...

'No!' Slughorn refused to believe her. 'She can't be dead. I-... that can't be true. He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Names would tell everyone about it. She is not dead.' He repeated and Hailey was silent.

'I have to go.' Hailey softly spoke. 'I have the second-years right now.' She said and Slughorn nodded absently.

Hailey walked into the classroom, finding Tom already there like she had expected.

'Don't you eat?' She asked with a laugh.

'Of course I eat.' He chuckled.

'I never see you in the Great Hall...' She mumbled.

'I am busy.' He simply said and she sighed. He was always busy. But with what? 'Busy with nothing that concerns you.' He said, reading her mind.

'Get out of my head.' She scowled at him. 'There is no need to read my mind.' She said but he did not reply.

'What is really troubling you?' He asked after a short silence.

'I-... I don't know.' She said, sounding frustrated. 'I just can't live like this anymore.'

'Live like what?'

'Pretending to be someone I am not.'

'Would you rather take be Hailey Potter again then? Change your appearances?' He said, raising one eyebrow at her. He was right, that would be a foolish move.

'I-... No...' She sighed. 'I'm just confused.'

'Do you want to take the day off?' He asked.

'No,' She sighed. 'Just..., forget what I said.'

'I cannot just forget what you said Hailey,' he said but Hailey had opened the door of the classroom and the students slowly strolled into the classroom, making it unable to continue talking.

They continued their lesson with the three unforgivable curses, something Hailey disliked but had to do anyway.

'And the last one Sarah?'

'Uhm..., the killing curse professor.'

'Correct.' He nodded. 'And do you know the only survivor of the killing curse?' He asked. He glanced at Hailey with a smirk, who was scowling at him. Why did he have to bring it up.

'Hailey Potter.'

'Right.'

'Professor? Can I ask you something?' A boy called Darren asked.

'Of course.' Tom nodded.

'Do you have any idea where Hailey Potter might be?' He asked and Hailey sighed. Wrong question.

'She's dead.' Hailey and Tom both said. They looked at each other and quickly looked away again. The mood in the classroom changed immediately. It was much more tense. Some didn't seem to be bothered by the answer and some looked like they were about to cry.

'Dead?'

'Very dead.' Hailey answered and looked away.

The school bell rang and the students slowly got from their seats.

'No homework for the next time.' Tom yelled at his students.

'Uhm..., Professor Riddle?' A soft voice said.

'Yes Lucinda?' Hailey smiled at the girl.

'Uhm..., can I ask you something?'

'Of course.' Hailey chuckled, she looked around and noticed that Tom had already left.

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'Are you the grey lady?' Hailey asked the Ravenclaw ghost. The female ghost smiled and nodded. 'Then you must know about the diadem of-'

'I already know where this is going.' She said. 'I will not tell where it is hidden.'

'But it is here..., hidden in Hogwarts?' Hailey asked, the ghost was silent and finally nodded.

'I will find it.' Hailey said, sounding determined. She looked around to see if anybody was watching and quickly left the hallway. She had not seen that she was being watched...

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'That woman is no good!' Bellatrix frowned at her fellow Death Eaters. Some mumbled with a nod, others were silent. Not every Death Eater was invited. The Malfoy's and Snape weren't there. Bellatrix didn't trust them with this. They would tell the Dark Lord.

'She is after something the Dark Lord is very precious of.' Bella continued, everybody looked a little bit alarmed. 'Normally I would go to the Dark Lord himself to tell him.., but that woman knows how to play the game.' Bellatrix sneered.

'And what are we suppose to do then?' Fenrir Greyback asked, sounding a bit uninterested.

'We must kill her.' She said with a smirk and Fenrir grinned back at her.

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Tom walked towards their room but he couldn't find Hailey there. He decided to walk back towards their classroom and found Hailey there, still busy with reading essays. She had heard him come in and looked up.

'Hey,' she softly said. 'Where have you been?' She asked, it was indeed very late already.

'Up in the astronomy tower.' He truthfully answered and she nodded. 'They caught a few mudbloods and bloodtraitors that were on the run.' He continued and waited for her reaction.

'Oh... Okay.' She mumbled and continued reading those essays.

'There is something.., I want to show you Hailey.' He said and she looked up, she seemed a little uninterested.

'What is it?' She asked.

'Come and find out.' He said, she gave him a confused look but got on her feet and followed him.

'You're allowed to talk to them.' He said when they stopped near a room. She gave him a weird look and entered the room alone.

'Hermione? Ron?' She softly said, not believing her eyes.

Ron looked up in confusion and frowned at her. Hermione was silent. She noticed Hermione looking at her hand, she saw the ring Sirius had given her years ago.

'Hailey?' She softly asked with tears in her eyes. Hailey nodded and fell on her knees and held onto the bars of their cage.

'We thought you were dead!' Hermione cried.

'How is it you're here?' Ron asked excitedly.

'I guess.., you can say that I'm a prisoner too.' She sighed. 'He has been keeping me here for a few weeks now.' She said.

'What's with the blonde hair?' Ron asked with a frown.

'I had to go under a disguise.' She answered. 'You guys look terrible.' She softly said. They did look terrible, they were very skinny and dirty.

'Have you guys eaten yet?' She asked and they both shook their head.

'I'll get you guys something.' She said. 'I'll be back as soon as I can.' She promised and left the room.

'Why haven't they gotten any food!' Hailey said angrily at Tom. He just shrugged.

'Do whatever you want, but if they escape...' He said dangerously. 'You die.' He said and he slowly left her standing there.

Chapter 40 –Eternal Snow

Hailey sat on the hard floor next to the cage where her two best friends were locked up in. She hated that she wasn't able to set them free. It wasn't because she couldn't but because Tom would know it was her who set them free.

She watched them eat everything she had given them. By the looks of it they hadn't eaten in awhile. It made Hailey feel guilty.

'Please Hailey.' Hermione said after she was done eating. 'Tell us why you are here.'

'I guess you own me explanation.' Hailey sighed and she looked at the wall. 'I'm not proud of what I have done. I chose.., to stay with him instead of living forever in a cage. Please don't think wrong of me! I had to... for James.' She said and they slowly nodded in understanding.

'But.., I haven't been doing nothing.' She whispered mysteriously. 'I've been planning, and I know about the hidden Horcruxes.' She said. 'I know one is hidden here in Hogwarts.'

'Here?' Hermione asked in disbelief. 'I don't think-'

'It is here.' Hailey said, sounding very convincing.

'If you think so...' Ron mumbled, still picking for Hermione's side. 'I thought the Horcruxes were hidden at a place You-Know-Who is fond of.'

'Well.., he is fond of Hogwarts.'

'We're talking about You-Know-Who Hailey.., not you.' Hermione said carefully.

'Well.., there isn't much of a difference.' She whispered with a soft sigh and her friends were silent, not knowing how to react.

'Anyway.., so there's one here hidden at Hogwarts. And also one in Bellatrix Lestrange's vault.' She said.

'Bellatrix vault?' Hermione asked in confusion.

'Yes, they have hidden it there... the cup of Hufflepuff.' She said and they all nodded seriously.

'We have found a Horcrux too.' Ron said proudly.

'Really?!' Hailey said, sounded surprised and excited.

'We still haven't found a way to destroy it though.' Hermione whispered. 'I have hidden it before we got caught.' She explained. 'It is the medallion from Slytherin.'

'You have found R.A.B.' She asked and Hermione nodded.

'We stayed over at Grimmauld place.., it's Sirius brother.'

'His brother..? Regulus!' She sighed. 'Why didn't I think of him!'

'It doesn't matter anymore. We have it now.' Hermione said with a soft smile.

'... I can't stay for long.' Hailey said, looking at the door as if somebody was coming for her right now. 'But before I go I must say... that... I can't kill him.' She said with tears in her eyes.

'What do you mean you can't kill him!' Ron asked in disbelief.

'I just can't!' She whispered furiously. 'I can make him mortal... But I won't go any further than that.' She sighed. 'I'm sorry... I have to go

know.' She said and quickly left the room. She softly bit her lip and a tear escaped her eye. She quickly wiped it away and walked towards her room.

'Oh! You're still up.' She said when she saw Tom waiting for her. He nodded. She softly sniffed her nose and sat on their bed.

'I want to thank you.' She softly began. 'Letting me see my friends.., it means allot to me.' She said and he nodded.

'Have you been crying?' He asked and he sat closer next to her. He softly touched her cheek with the back of his hand.

'No.., not really.' She answered with a blush on her face.

'There is no reason to cry love.' He said and she nodded.

'I was just so happy to see them.' She said, lying about the reason she cried. 'And I guess tonight.., is a hard night for me.'

'And why is that?' He asked out of curiosity. She sighed and got on her feet. She walked towards the window and looked at the dark sky.

'It's Halloween...' She softly said and he was silent. Today was the day that he had killed her parents... He couldn't make up a simple apology for that. She would never forgive him for that.., and he understood that.

'Also.., I have a little confession to make.' She said, still looking at the sky.

'And that is?' He asked. He also got on his feet and walked towards her. He stood close next to her and she smiled at him.

'I went to the hospital wing today, after one of our classes.' She said and he listened carefully. 'I'm pregnant.' She said with a huge smile.

'That is wonderful.' He said truthfully, hugging her tightly. 'Does anyone else know yet?' He asked but she shook her head.

'Only the nurse of course.' She answered.

'Good,' he grinned. 'How long are you pregnant?'

'For a long time already. I'm going to show anytime soon.' She said and he nodded.

'You should take it easy.' He said and she nodded understandingly. 'Don't do anything stupid love.'

'I won't.' She promised.

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Hailey slowly opened her eyes. It was still dark outside but an owl with a letter had woken her up. She looked besides her and saw that Tom was still sleeping. She softly got out of bed and read the letter.

She frowned, what was this about?

She quickly searched for her robe and walked towards the headmaster's office. She had to walk outside for awhile too. She shivered and felt a little nervous.

'Uhm... Pureblood.' She mumbled at the Gargoyle. Very original. She rolled her eyes and walked up the stairs.

She knocked on the door and it slowly opened by itself. The chair behind the desk was turned around but she could see somebody sitting on it.

'You wanted to see me?' Hailey softly said and the person turned

around. 'Bellatrix! Where's Snape?' She asked because he had send her this letter... or she had thought so.

'He's not coming anytime soon.' She laughed darkly.

'What's this...' Hailey softly whispered and she found herself surrounded by other Death Eaters. She reached for her wand in her pocket, finding that she had forgotten it. How could she be so stupid to forget her wand!

Please Tom.., help me! She thought with all her mind but she had the feeling that he couldn't hear her.

'We're here to make an end to your life.' Bellatrix smirked at her.

'No!' Hailey said, looking a frightened. 'You are all making a big mistake!'

'Are we now?' Bella playfully asked.

'He will kill you!' She threatened but they all just laughed.

'You're not that important!' A voice behind her said.

'Indeed.' Another Death Eater agreed.

'No... you can't do this.' She said, almost crying.

'Aw! The little Gryffindor is scared.' Bellatrix laughed and grabbed Godric Gryffindor's sword from the desk. The sword still wasn't cleaned and the dried Basilisk blood from years ago was still on it.

Bella walked towards Hailey and Hailey slowly took a few steps backwards. She bumped onto a table with all kind of weird objects. All the Death Eaters watched in amusement.

'Any last words?' Bellatrix smirked at her.

'You can burn in hell!' Hailey cried.

'Wrong answer.' She grinned and shoved the long sword right through Hailey's stomach. She gasped and her eyes widened. Hailey was trembling, her hands were shaking and her mind was a blur.

'How does that feel? Does it hurt?' Bellatrix said with sparkles in her eyes, definitely enjoying killing Hailey slowly. Hailey could taste her own blood on her tongue. Her hands were searching, for anything that could help her and maybe even save her. She found a sharp object, grabbed it and stabbed Bellatrix with it in her throat without really thinking.

Bellatrix eyes had widened and the blood from her throat splattered on Hailey's face. Bellatrix body slowly fell onto the floor, her shocked expression never leaving her face.

'No!' A rough voice yelled for Bellatrix.

Hailey looked down at the sword that still punctured her body. Tears escaped her eyes and she fell with her knees on the ground next to Bellatrix.

'What is going on here..?' A familiar voice said. 'Hailey!' Tom noticed her and ran towards her.

'Please.' She whispered, a stream of blood left her mouth and slowly dripped to her chin. 'I-...don't-... want to-... die-... like this...' She begged for help.

'You won't.' He said, sounding determined. She felt that she was losing herself. She tried not to close her eyes but she couldn't keep them open.

'No! Hailey! Stay with me!' He yelled and her eyes fluttered.

'I-..... Can't.....any-....more...' She whispered.

'You must Hailey!'

'I can't.....' she softly cried.

'What about James?!'

'I-.....' she closed her eyes and found herself surrounded by warmth. The pain had disappeared and so did the darkness.

'Oh Hailey!' A feminine voice said with worry.

'... Where am I?' Hailey softly asked.

'That doesn't matter for now.' A male voice answered. Those voices..., they were so familiar. Yet she never heard them before. She couldn't see them. She was blinded by the light.

'You have to hold on love. It is not yet your time.' The woman said.

'Who are you?' Hailey softly asked and the voices softly laughed.

'Don't tell me you don't recognize your own parents Hailey.' Her father laughed.

'What..?' Hailey softly said, not believing what was happening.

'Am I dead?' She asked.

'No, you aren't.' Her mother said with a smile. Hailey's vision became clearer now, it was so beautiful. Everything... the light, her mother, her father. Everything...

'And you must go back.' Her father said.

'No! I don't want to!' Hailey objected.

'You must.' Lily softly said to her only child. 'You still have to take care of little James.' She smiled and Hailey was silent. Lily was right.

'I hope you are not ashamed of me...' Hailey softly said.

'Why would we ever be ashamed for you?' James asked. 'We are so proud.'

'I fell in love with a murderer... your murderer.' Hailey sighed.

'Don't worry about it.' Her mother said. 'We understand.'

'You do?' Hailey asked with desperation in her voice. 'Then tell me, because I don't!'

'You have to go back now.' James said. 'Don't worry, we'll see you again.'

'Don't forget we're always in your heart.' Lily said.

'No! I-.....!'

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Hailey slowly tried to open her eyes. Her eyelids felt heavy and she couldn't move her body. She tried to blink her eyes a few time and looked around the room. She could see that she was lying in a hospital bed... But it wasn't the hospital wing in Hogwarts. She must be at St. Mungo's then.

She tried to remember everything that had happened. She wanted to remember her parent's voice clearly. She didn't want to forget. She

never ever wanted to forget them.

She tried to look through the little window, seeing bright light. It was snowing... How long has she been out? What date is it? It definitely wasn't snowing on Halloween.

She tried to sit up but when she moved she felt excruciating pain going through her whole body. She was afraid to move after that.

She tried to use her voice, but that was no use either. Her throat was unbelievably sore. She looked around for a button or something that could alarm the Healers. But she didn't see anything. Some service. She thought with a frown.

Tom... Please... I need you right now...

She looked at her hand and saw that she wasn't wearing his ring anymore... which meant that he couldn't hear her either.

Please... don't forget about me...

Chapter 41 – Recovery

'Oh Hailey...' Tom softly sighed while he held her hand, squeezing it softly. 'Forgive me for what has happened.' He said and he sounded like was very serious. In fact she had never heard him speak with this much emotion.

'It's my fault...' Hailey objected. After a few days she finally got her voice back but she still couldn't move her body.

'I was so stupid to fall into their trap.' She said, her voice was still rough.

'It was stupid of me that I did not see this coming.' He said, taking the all the blame. She knew he wasn't going to agree with it being her fault so she kept herself silent, saving her strength.

'The baby... it didn't make it.' He said sadly and Hailey nodded. She tried to swallow her tears, but it didn't work. A tear had already escaped her eye and travelled down her cheek.

'I truly am sorry.' He said and she nodded again. She looked at him with her large green eyes and he wiped away her tears with his thumb.

'It is going to be alright love.' He promised.

'What happened to Bellatrix?' She suddenly asked and he looked at her in confusion.

'You don't remember?' He asked and she shook her head.

'Only a little bit.' She replied and he nodded understandingly.

'She's dead.' He answered. Hailey did not feel sorry for her at all. She had killed her baby.., she deserved to die.

'I'm sorry to say that I don't feel sorry for your favourite Death Eater.' She softly said with resentment in her voice.

'I am sorry too... That I could not finish her off myself.' He said angrily.

'Oh..,' she mumbled, sounding a little bit surprised.

'Nobody has the right to take you away from me Hailey.' He said and she smiled at him. That smile.., it had become an addiction to him. He always wanted to see her warm smile. He always wanted her to be happy.

'I just realized that I have forgotten to thank you for saving me.' She said. 'If you weren't there...' She didn't finish her sentence.

'No. I should have been there earlier.' He said, he was angry at himself.

'You couldn't. That would be impossible.' She said and they were silent.

'Is James alright?' She finally asked and he nodded. Hailey sighed in relieve.

'You scared him though.' He said, sounding very serious. 'But he is doing fine right now.' He assured her.

'Can I see him?' She asked with desperation in her voice.

'Tomorrow.' He said and she nodded with a soft sigh.

'I have to go now.' He said and she nodded again. She wanted him to stay, but she knew that wasn't possible.

'Sleep. You need it.' He said and she sighed. She didn't want to sleep, she wanted to act. She wanted to go outside. But seeing she couldn't even move her body... it just wasn't an option.

'Okay...' She softly whispered.

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'Damnit! Where is she.' Hermione let out a frustrated sigh and leaned against the wall.

'Hermione! Stop!' Ron yelled at her and she looked at him with confusion in her eyes. 'Hailey is not coming back for us anymore! She has forgotten about us! You heard her!'

'What?' Hermione softly said. 'Whatever do you mean?'

'I can't kill him! That's what she said to us Hermione.' He said, his voice was a little bit softer, now he remembered he was talking to Hermione. 'Why do you think she can't kill him?' He asked with a sigh.

'She...'

'She has fallen in love with him and shoved us aside.'

'That's not entirely true!' Hermione objected and Ron sighed loudly.

'You have too much faith in her!'

'She's my friend!'

'She doesn't act like one!'

There was a short silence and they glared at each other. Hermione fought her tears and sniffed loudly.

'I'm just saying that-... we shouldn't wait for her anymore.' Ron softly said. 'We can't afford to lose more time.' He said and she nodded with a sad sigh.

'I can't believe how horrible our lives have become.' Hermione softly sniffed her nose. 'I love Hailey, Ron. I can't just abandon her.'

'I understand... I feel the same. She's like my sister.' He sighed. 'But I think she's doing just fine without us right now.'

'Maybe you're right.' Hermione nodded. 'We have to get out of here.' She said and he nodded seriously.

The door opened and they both tensed. A boy walked towards them with a plate of food.

'Aren't you James?' Hermione asked with wide eyes. He had grown up so much. He placed his finger on his mouth, signalling them to be silent. He pointed at the door and they nodded in understanding, knowing somebody was listening.

He pointed at their food as if it was something important and left the room.

'What was that all about?' Ron whispered.

'I don't know.' Hermione whispered back with a shrug. She looked carefully at her food, wondering if it was poisoned. She grabbed a plate and felt something underneath it.

'It's a letter.' She whispered furiously.

Dear aunt Hermione and uncle Ron,

My mother was attacked last week by Death Eaters. She is seriously

wounded and is now staying at St. Mungo's. This is the reason she can't visit you anymore, but now she can't be blamed by your escape anymore. I managed to get the key and stuck it under the other plate. It also contains a watch. At exactly ten o'clock you can escape without getting caught because nobody is guarding you anymore. I found your invisibility cloak that you had to turn in and laid it outside the door. Go towards the Shrieking Shack, it's the safest way.

James.

'This... is...' Hermione shook her head. She felt so sorry for Hailey. Apparently she wasn't living an easy life after all. And James.., he was so smart. She couldn't thank him enough.

'Here.' She passed Ron the note so he could read it thoroughly.

'We're leaving tonight.' She whispered with a smile on her face.

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Hailey sighed as she looked at the calendar that hung on the wall of her private room. It had been a week since she first woke up and it was now January the 15th, and she still couldn't move. Hours passed by and those hours turned into days. Days turned into weeks. And those weeks turned into months.

'I'm sorry James.' Hailey said as she tried to sit up. She could move now but it still slightly hurt.

'For what?' He asked.

'It's your birthday.., and I haven't been able to do anything for you.'

'That's okay.' He smiled and she sighed.

'No, it's not.' She said and he just looked at her. 'I'll make it up for

you.' She promised and he nodded.

'If that makes you happy.' He said and she nodded.

'It does.' She answered. 'What do you want?'

'For you to be healthy of course.' He said and she smiled. He was so much different than other children.

'Thank you. But you know that I'm doing just fine.' She said. 'I'm allowed to leave this hospital in a few days.' She said and he nodded excitedly.

'I'm a little hungry.' Hailey mumbled with a sigh.

'Let me get you something.'

'No, I want to get it myself.' She said. 'I really want to walk. Could you help me?' She asked and he nodded and jumped from her bed. He handed her a crutch and opened the door for her.

'Thank you.' Hailey smiled at her son.

'No problem.'

They walked through the hallway, it was crowded and Healers were running around, trying to help as much patients as they could. Hailey closed her eyes for a second and took a deep breath.

'Is there something wrong mum?' James asked but she shook her head.

'I'm fine.' She assured him.

'You!' An unpleasant feminine voice said. She looked behind her and frowned.

'Name and blood-status?' Dolores Umbridge asked.

'Why?' Hailey asked, sounding very rude.

'We are checking up on mud-.. muggleborns.' She said arrogantly.

'I... where did you get that medallion?' Hailey suddenly asked, recognizing it as Slytherin's medallion. But it couldn't be... Hermione had said to her that they had found it...

'This?' Umbridge grinned, looking at the locket. 'It is a possession of my very pureblood family. It was passed down to me.' She said proudly. 'Now.., tell me your name.'

'H. Riddle.' Hailey answered with sigh. She was told a while ago that she should go by his name from now on. Just to make sure nobody recognized her.

'Hmm... blood status?'

'Half-blood.' Hailey answered.

'I read here.., about a muggleborn mother.' She said, eyeing her in suspicion.

'Yes. So?' Hailey sneered.

'Love?' A voice behind her said and she turned around with a smile.

'Tom.'

'Is everything alright here?' He asked and Umbridge frowned.

'Not completely.' Umbridge said with her annoying high voice.

'What is it then?' He asked.

'There may be some problems with her blood-status.' She answered.
'And who may you be?'

'Marvolo...' was the only thing he said and she nodded. She looked at her list and nodded again.

'Wherever did you get such a valuable medallion, if I may ask.' He said touching the locket with his wand.

'Well-...'

'Why don't you give it to me.' He ordered and she blinked her eyes a few times.

'Of course.' She said and handed him the Horcrux. Hailey looked at her eyes., he must've imperiused her. The look in her eyes was... foggy.

'I think we are done here.' He calmly said and Umbridge nodded.

'Yes... yes, done... here.' She said and slowly walked away.

'So Hailey... what are you doing here?' He asked as if nothing had happened. Seeing he acted such, she decided to not mention it either.

'We were just getting some food.' She cheerfully said and James nodded. 'What are you doing here?'

'Visiting you of course.' He said. His anger was momentary forgotten by her beauty. Even though she was weak, vulnerable and sick... she was still beautiful. Her skin was paler than usual but her eyes were still sparkling cheerfully.

'I talked to a Healer this morning.' He started and she listened intently. 'You're allowed to leave today.' He said and she let out a little squeal of happiness.

'Really?!' She said and he nodded. She attacked him with a hug and he was speechless. 'Oh, I'm so happy.' She laughed.

'Hey! What about me?' James joked. She released Tom and laughed while she pulled James in a hug too.

'Shall we go then?' Tom asked and she nodded.

'Yes!' She said excitedly.

Chapter 42 – Trusted and Hated

They disappeared and landed near a beautiful house that was located near the sea. It was a hot day and the soft breeze felt delightful on Hailey's skin. The fresh and clean air made her feel a lot better within a second. But despite of standing here at a beautiful place, she was confused at the location.

'Where are we?' She asked. 'Aren't we going to Hogwarts?' She asked and he chuckled.

'Have you forgotten that it is already July?' He asked and she blushed.

'Yes, I forgot.' She admitted. 'I can't believe I missed so much time already. I can't wait to do something.' She said with a smile.

'You know you still have to rest Hailey.' He warned and she nodded with a defeated sigh.

'I know.' She mumbled. 'It's just that I really want to do something. I have lost almost a year of my life.' She explained and he nodded understandingly.

'Don't worry about time love.' He said. 'We have got enough time.' He said with a grin.

'Urgh! I'm going inside.' James complained. 'It's way too hot to be outside in the sun.'

'You're right.' Hailey agreed and followed him towards the house. Tom walked next to her and he watched James who was now running towards the house.

'Hailey? You know I love you right?' He suddenly said and she looked at him in confusion. Where did this come from all of a sudden?

'Yes.' She answered. He abruptly stopped walking and Hailey stopped walking automatically.

'I want you to be officially my woman Hailey. Marry me.'

'...I-... what?... wow-... I don't know what to say...' Hailey was utterly confused. She didn't know how to react on this.

'Say yes.' He handsomely smiled at her and she blushed.

'Er-... yes!' She laughed.

'Good.' He smiled and softly kissed her on her lips. 'Now you have got something to do. Plan a wedding.'

'Oh, right.' She blushed.

'Shall we get inside?' He asked and she nodded, and entered the house. It was allot cooler inside and she took a deep breath. She was getting married. She was actually getting married! It was insane!

She sat down on the large brown couch and let out a sigh out of exhaustion.

'I'm glad I'm home.' She said and closed her eyes, the grin still plastered on her face.

'You call this your home so easily.' Tom said and she nodded and slowly opened her eyes.

'I never really had a home besides Hogwarts... So to me 'home' is where the people I love are.' She smiled.

'I see...' He softly said. 'For you I want to stay but unfortunately I have to go.' He said and she nodded in understanding. 'I will be back

by tonight.' He said.

'James?'

'Yeah?'

'Why don't you come over here and sit with your mother?' She said and patted the seat next to her.

'Uhm... so?' James mumbled after he had sat down. 'What now?'

'What now?' Hailey laughed. 'Talk.'

'I don't know what to talk about.' He mumbled.

'What have you been doing while I was in the hospital for an example.'

'Uhm-...'

'You haven't been sneaking around in the Chamber of Secrets have you?' She raised one eyebrow at him and he softly gulped.

'Uhm... no?'

'Why is there a question-mark behind your answer?' She asked with a frown.

'Because... uhm.....'

'You went to the chamber, didn't you?' Hailey sighed and he nodded. 'James!' She frowned at him and he looked at his feet. 'I am very disappointed with you. You should've known better.'

'I know... I'm sorry mum.' He mumbled and she sighed again.

'As long as you're okay.' She said worriedly.

'I'm fine.' He assured her. 'Nothing happened.'

'Okay... Just please, promise me to never go there until your older.'

'I promise.' He said and he sounded like he really meant it. 'Is it okay for me to go and play outside?' He asked.

'Of course. I think I'm going to sleep for a little bit.' She answered. She didn't want to sleep and she didn't want to feel so tired. But her body really needed its rest. She sighed, slowly got up and searched for her bedroom. She carefully got on her bed and fell asleep almost immediately.

Tom slowly walked through the house. The house-elves made sure James had eaten and that he was now sleeping. Which meant that Hailey was asleep too.

He walked towards the bedroom and stopped at the doorway. He looked at her sleeping form. The moonlight shone through the window on her pale skin and she was slightly sweating because of the hot weather.

He walked towards her and moved a strand of her hair out of her face. He touched her cheek and she softly sighed in her sleep.

'Mmm...'

His hand slowly trailed from her cheek towards her neck and she softly whimpered. He smirked as she slowly moved her head back. His hand moved towards her shoulder and he pushed one strap of her dress away. He softly kissed her neck and she giggled while her toes curled in delight.

'I have not been unfaithful to you Hailey.' He whispered mysteriously.

'I never went with even one woman during the time of your recovery.'

'Go easy on me.' She grinned. Her voice was seductive but it was also playfully.

His hands slowly moved towards her chest and he slowly unbuttoned her short purple nightgown. His patience was killing her but it felt good too. It made her heart beat faster and a blush appeared on her cheeks.

'Maybe.., I should stop.' He said, she looked alarmed and not pleased at all. He hid his amusement while he watched her frown.

'Why?!' She asked. 'Just do me.'

'Haven't you ever learned to respect your body?' He asked. He touched the scar on her stomach and she shivered. Her new scar was still fresh and sensitive.

'Please.., make me forget my pain for a while.' She sighed. The pain in her stomach and in her back was sometimes really unbearable. She wished the pain would disappear soon. But for now only he could make the pain go away, by making her forget.

'My body is yearning for you right now.' She whimpered.

'Well.., if you put it that way.' He smirked. 'I am always glad to help you with this.'

'Hmm...' She sighed and closed her eyes while he hovered over her. 'Please... My lord...' She whimpered and she felt his breath hitch against her skin. She smirked, it was unbelievable how easy it was to take control...

Hailey was almost fully recovered and stood behind the chair Tom was sitting in. Her red dress stood out in the room that was fully with

Death Eaters, who were of course dressed in black.

'Not long ago somebody had a possession of mine that I hold very dear.' Tom hissed. Hailey could feel the fear in the room, and she grinned at the thought that she had no reason to be afraid anymore.

'I will send some of you to the place where it was supposed to be.' He said and there was a silence. 'Malfoy.'

'Yes, my Lord?' Lucius Malfoy took a step forward and softly gulped.

'I trusted Bellatrix with something that was also very valuable. I have it here right now and I want you to keep it in your vault at Gringotts.' He said and Lucius nodded.

'It is an honour my Lord, that I am allowed to protect something that is so valuable to you.'

'Don't get too excited Malfoy.' Voldemort frowned. 'I'm not completely trusting you yet.' He said harshly and Lucius nodded nervously. 'That is why this lovely lady here, who I do trust, is going to accompany you to your vault. Just to make sure it actually goes to your vault and stays there.' He said with a smirk and Lucius nodded.

Every Death Eater stared at Hailey and she could practically feel their hate. She loved it, it felt like she was powerful... She knew how much they hated her because she had his trust, which was practically the only thing you needed. Everybody was jealous of her.

'Stupid blonde bimbo. Who does she think she is? I would love to make sure that smirk disappears from her ugly face.' She heard one of the female Death Eaters think, making her even more amused.

'I'll be back soon.' She whispered and left their house while Lucius followed her. They apparated towards Diagon Alley and walked into Gringotts.

It took them almost an hour before they were able to get to his vault. She grabbed Hufflepuff's cup out of her bag and placed it on a pile of gold.

'We're done here.' She said coldly and he nodded, giving her a glare.

When they were back on the street again Hailey suddenly stopped walking and they were now standing nearby Ollivander's. The place was still trashed like years ago.

'Where are you going?' Lucius asked and she signalled him to follow her. He had no other choice, so he did.

'What now?' He asked, sounding a little irritated.

'I think we're done here.' Hailey said and he looked at her in confusion. 'Imperio!' She said and she managed to fully curse him right away. Apparently he hadn't such a strong mind as she thought.

She had placed a fake Horcrux in his vault, still having the real one in her bag. She got the real Horcrux cup out of her bag and placed it in a empty cabinet. She hoped this place still wouldn't be touched when she would come back. It would make things alot easier if she knew how to destroy a Horcrux. But she didn't. So she just had to wait until she did know, and come back for it then.

'Nothing happened right?' She asked sweetly. 'We did what was asked for.' She said and he nodded.

'We did.' He confirmed. 'The cup was placed safely in my vault.' He said seriously, his eyes still giving her a weird look, an imperiused look.

'Let's go then...'

She only had to find out what Tom would do with the other Horcrux. Slytherin's locket. Hopefully he would ask for her help to hide it once again...

Chapter 43 – Remembering

Hailey and Lucius both apparated back to the house and saw that all the other Death Eaters had already left. Voldemort was still waiting for them in that same room, his eyes lit up when he saw Hailey walking in the room. He smirked at her, not being able to resist to think of all the things he wanted to do with her.

'Has the mission succeeded successfully?' He asked her, reminding that this business was more important than thinking about fucking Hailey. She nodded with a smile, he could see her eyes glinting in the light, he knew then that she was thinking the same thing. 'No problems?' He asked, glancing at Lucius who stared at the ground, not being able to look back in those red snakelike eyes like always.

'No problems.' She confirmed with a mysterious smile.

'Fine,' he said and looked at Lucius. 'You are dismissed Lucius.' He waved him away and Lucius quickly left the room after giving him a curt bow.

'Are you entirely sure that everything went perfectly?' He asked her again, he couldn't afford for this to go wrong. She walked towards him and sat on the leaning of his chair.

'Everything went just fine,' she assured him. 'I would have noticed if something was off.' She said and he nodded, remembering that she could easily fight off the imperius curse.

'Good,' he said with a pleased grin.

'What about the medallion you took from Umbridge?' She carefully asked with her soft voice.

'It... is not hidden yet.' He admitted. She watched him carefully. 'But I have thinking about it and decided that I have found the perfect place

for it.' He said and she felt her heart begin to beat faster, she wanted to find where he would hide it out so badly.

'I was thinking about-... you wearing it,' he suddenly said and she looked at him surprise.

'Me..?' She whispered. 'I-... that means allot.' She said.

'It does mean allot.' He agreed with a nod. 'That locket is very important to me Hailey, and I'm sure you know that too. But.., who else would take better care of it then my own fiancé?' He asked and a smile appeared on her face. 'Just promise to take good care of it.' He said and she nodded immediately.

'I promise,' she whispered. Her eyes followed his hand that reached out for his pocket. Was is possible that he was going to give her that locket right here, right now? He held his hand up, showing her the golden locket that hung on his fingers. She was afraid to touch it, not wanting to seem suspicious in his eyes by immediately grabbing the Horcrux. He slowly placed the medallion around her neck and kissed her shortly.

'Good,' he said again, sounding very pleased. 'Now we talked about that..,' he paused and looked at her long slender legs. 'Let's talk about that dress you are wearing.' He said and placed one hand on her thigh.

'Huh..?' She blushed furiously. 'I thought you'd like it.' She mumbled, the blush not leaving her face.

'I do like this dress.' He smirked. 'But I dislike the fact that other can see you in it too. They are not worthy of seeing someone so beautiful like you.' He said and she cracked a smile.

'Don't worry,' she said, 'I am yours.' She promised.

'You better be.' He said obsessively and pulled her on his lap. 'Now..,' his voice sounded more serious than before and she looked at him in confusion. 'Tell me what is troubling you?' He asked and she was silent.

'Whatever do you mean?' She asked, feeling slightly nervous. But her smile didn't leave her face, lying smoothly through her fear for him to find out what she has been doing all along.

'I know you are hiding a thought from me.., or a question?' He guessed and she sighed, the smile finally leaving her face. She knew what he was talking about now. How had he seen?

'Yeah..,' she shook her head. 'It's nothing.' She whispered.

'No, tell me.' He demanded and she sighed again.

'When we were walking towards Gringotts, Lucius and I, we walked passed Ollivander's shop and couldn't help but wondering what had happened to him.' She slowly said.

'He is being held captive at Malfoy Manor..,' he answered truthfully. 'I no longer acquire him.' He said with a frown. 'His time is almost up.'

'You mean you're going to release him?' She asked but he shook his head.

'He's dying.' He simply said and Hailey looked troubled.

'What..?' she softly whispered. 'You're keeping him hostage.., letting him die for... nothing?' She asked out of disbelieve but he just shrugged. 'Come one Tom.' She whispered, touching his hand. 'Let the poor man go.., for me? Please?' She pleaded for the old man's life.

'No,' he said firmly, shaking his head. 'He cannot leave.' He said.

'And do not think I will change my mind about this Hailey, because I won't.' He said stubbornly and she scowled at him.

'Fine,' she muttered, got to her feet and walked towards the door.

'And where do you think you are going?' He asked, raising one eyebrow at her. He sounded obsessive but surprisingly he sounded a little bit amused too.

'I'm tired.' She glanced at him over her shoulder. 'I'm going to bed.'

She quickly walked towards her bedroom, not wanting to be called back by him. She sighed loudly and lied down on their large bed. How could she change his mind about Ollivander? Was it even possible for him to change his mind about him..? She turned around, lying on her other side and frowned, she had lied, she wasn't tired at all. But she would fall asleep eventually...

'How does that feel? Does it hurt?' A familiar voice asked her. Her vision was blurry but that voice could be from no other than Bellatrix Lestrange. She could never forget that voice.

Hailey tasted the unfortunately familiar taste of blood and looked down, her vision had sharpened. Her eyes widened as she looked at the swords that punctured her through her stomach.., to her unborn baby...

The vision changed and she was now looking down at the scene, seeing herself dying, slowly... She saw herself looking behind her at the table, grabbing something she did not recognize, something gold and shiny. Before she knew what was really happening she witnessed the bloody murder of Bellatrix...

'No!' Hailey shouted and sat up in the bed. She was panting and her heart was beating like crazy. She felt sick and shivery.., weak.., like she always had felt after having a nightmare. She touched her cheek

and felt the wetness on her fingers, she had been crying without really knowing it.

Had it all been just a terrible dream.., or was it a flashback, a memory... reality. She feared for the last.

She had killed her...

She had really killed her...

'What happened?' Tom came storming into their room. She softly gasped, being lost in her own thoughts made her forget about everything else around her.

'I... nothing.' She quickly lied, sounding slightly paranoid. 'I... I... I just need a long bath.' She whispered and got to her feet. He touched her arm and she looked at him with her teary eyes. 'It was just a dream...' she whispered and he nodded.

She had remembered his words, and finally it all made sense now.

'What happened to Bellatrix?'

'You don't remember?'

'Only a little bit.'

'She's dead...'

When she walked into their ridiculously large bathroom she quickly locked the door. She leaned against the wall with her hands on her head. She slowly lost the strength to stand and sank against the wall to the floor while the tears escaped her eyes.

How could she not have remembered? She rested her head on her knees while she continued crying her heart out.

'I killed her...' she whispered, hearing her own voice break.

'Then how does one split the soul?' She had asked.

'By killing Hailey...' Professor Dumbledore had sighed, his eyes full of sadness. 'It is a rule against nature. When somebody kills another, his or her soul splits, which is why they can't move on in the afterlife..., or so they say.'

'I'm never going to see my parents ever again...' she cried softly.

'Why do you want to die so badly?' A voice said and she gasped loudly. 'I couldn't just ignore you Hailey.' Tom said and she was silent, but the tears still streamed down her cheeks.

'I want to be alone.' She muttered, looking away from him.

'I am never going to let you be alone.' He said. It may have sounded obsessively but then again, it sounded protective too.., and caring. He sat down on his knees and held her tightly, which surprised her, he wasn't like this, to comfort her like this.

'Why didn't you tell me?' She asked, her voice sounding hoarse as she spoke.

'Because I knew you were going to react like this.' He answered her truthfully. 'I knew you were going to hate yourself for it, but you shouldn't. Killing isn't easy.' He whispered and she was silent for a few seconds.

'I didn't think you had trouble with killing anybody.' She whispered, almost hateful.

'But I am not like you.' He said, and carefully moved away from her but didn't let go of her hands. 'And you should never become like

me...' he said and she was silent. So he knew what he was doing wasn't good...

'I think you should go back to sleep.' He said and she quickly shook her head.

'I can't.' She sobbed, she didn't want to be confronted by those nightmares..., flashback ever again.

'You must.' He said. 'I will stay awake all night just to comfort you in your sleep.' He said but she shook her head.

'No, don't do that for me.' She said and sniffed loudly. 'But.., I guess I will try.'

'Good,' he smiled at her. 'But now you're awake anyway I want to tell you something important.'

'What is it?' She asked curiously.

'We're getting married at your birthday.' He said and she was silent, for a split seconds she had forgotten about Bellatrix.

'But that's in three days.' She softly said and he nodded. 'But I haven't even got a dress..' she mumbled.

'Narcissa will take you out to shopping tomorrow.' He said and she shook her head.

'No, not with Narcissa.' She mumbled.

'Why not? I though you like Narcissa?' He said suspiciously. 'Has she been hurting you?' He asked, sounding dangerously.

'No, no!' She quickly said. 'I do like her. But I killed her sister! How can I look in her eyes and smile as if that didn't happen?' She asked,

being at the verge to cry again.

'She has already moved on,' he said. 'And she doesn't know it was you, instead she thinks it was me who killed her sister. Don't worry about it.' He said. Hailey nodded even though she still disagreed. 'Now, go and try to get some sleep.' He said.

'Fine,' she mumbled and got to her feet.

Chapter 44 – Preparing

Hailey and James were walking towards Diagon Alley, supposing to meet Narcissa at this store a long time ago.

'Remind me again why I have to come with you.' James frowned and Hailey rolled her eyes while they both continued walking.

'Because I can't leave you home alone.' She answered.

'I can take care of myself just fine!' James objected with a pout.

'James, I'm not going to discuss this with you.' She said sternly and looked at him. She stopped walking and placed her hands on his shoulders. 'I can't just leave you alone and unprotected. If anything would ever happen to you I wouldn't be able to forgive myself.' She whispered softly and his expression softened. 'You're the only thing I have left.' She said truthfully and he sighed loudly.

'Fine,' he mumbled and she smiled at him. 'I guess I'll just have to endure a lot of dresses today.' He sighed again. 'I still don't understand why you can't wear something you already got. Or let somebody pick up a dress.' He said, following her with his arms folded.

Hailey smiled, even though James could be slightly annoying sometimes, it made her see that he really was just a kid. Not that much unlike other children, just a little bit smarter.

'This dress is for a very special occasion James,' she grinned. 'Your father and I are going to get married, and that is not something that happens every day.' She smiled and he rolled his eyes.

'Whatever.' He mumbled.

'I think that's Narcissa.' Hailey said, looking at the pacing woman.

She quickly walked towards her with a smile.

'Oh, thank God. There you are.' Narcissa sighed in relieve. 'For a moment there I thought you weren't going to show up.' She said and Hailey blushed.

'Sorry, I'm not normally late.' She mumbled. 'But some of us had a bit of a sleepy start.' She said while ruffling James' hair. He slapped her hand away in irritation and followed Narcissa into the store.

When they opened the door a bell rang and a small woman with blonde hair appeared out of nowhere. She had a huge smile on her face and walked towards them.

'Narcissa, I'm so glad you're here.' She said and shook her hand. 'I must say I was very surprised when you owled me. I closed down the shop you see, things haven't been so well in business.' She explained with a sad expression. 'Not many people are in the mood to celebrate a party or a wedding at this time.' She said with a sigh, sounding very sad. 'And you must be the bride!' She suddenly said and looked at Hailey. Hailey nodded with a flush.

'Uhm-... yeah.' She mumbled, the woman studied her and nodded.

'You have a very good body,' she nodded. 'Most of the dresses will probably fit you.' She said happily. 'Never in my whole life I thought I would make a dress for Hailey Potter.' She while she turned around. Hailey gasped but Narcissa placed on hand on her shoulder.

'The Dark Lord told me that it was okay for her to know.' Narcissa assured her and Hailey nodded.

'Oh boy, this is going to take longer than I thought.' James mumbled and sat down on a couch.

'So, what kind of dress were you thinking of?' The woman asked and

Hailey was silent.

'I don't know...' Hailey softly mumbled, bit her lip. 'I haven't given it much thought of it to be honest. But.., I think I want to keep it simple.' Hailey said.

'That's too bad..,' the woman sighed. 'You would have looked beautiful in a Cinderella dress with your length.., oh well.'

'Uhm-... Hailey.' Narcissa spoke up softly, almost sounding nervous. 'About keeping it simple...' she mumbled, frowning when she spoke. 'Don't keep it too simple.., okay?' She asked and Hailey sighed.

'You know more about this wedding than I do, don't you?' She softly asked and Narcissa nodded. 'And it's not going to be a small get together wedding, is it?' She asked and Narcissa sighed.

'It's going to be really big!' She blurted out. 'And he asked me to make sure you look on your best that day. And-'

'-There is more?' Hailey asked in disbelief.

'He wants to take away that illusion he cast on you.., the one that makes you seem like someone else to everybody...'

'Oh no..,' Hailey sighed and sat down next to James who had been silent the whole time.

'It'll be okay mum.' James comforted her, touching the back of her hand. Hailey looked up and smiled.

'I hope so.' She whispered.

'Are you ready for fitting your dress?' Narcissa asked. 'We can't let Elise wait for us the whole time.' She smiled.

'Oh, don't worry about me.' She laughed, waving her hand.

'Yeah..., let's start.' Hailey said and rose up.

After finally getting the dress perfect they left the shop and Narcissa said goodbye to them.

'Are we done now?' James asked and Hailey shook her head making him sigh.

'We have to go to Hogwarts first.' She smiled and he looked up in surprise.

'Hogwarts?' He asked. 'Why Hogwarts?'

'It is tradition that the bride wears something new, something borrowed, something blue and something old. All my old stuff is still at Hogwarts, probably at the forgotten stuff in the room of requirement.' She said and he nodded excitedly.

'Let's go.' She said and held his hand, apparating right before the gates of Hogwarts.

They made their way towards the seventh floor where the room of requirement was located. Hailey thought of her lost possessions and the door appeared. When they both entered the room they found numerous forgotten possessions from other people. James looked around in fascination while Hailey started looking for her own stuff. After looking for almost ten minutes she mentally slapped herself because she wasn't going to find her stuff without magic.

'Accio.' She waved her wand while she thought of her stuff and her trunk flew towards her and landed before her feet. While she searched through her stuff for her most important possessions James was wandering around the room.

He looked around, smiling in amusement at the forgotten possessions that lied here for who knows how long. Countless books were trashed around the place, along with old parchments, quills and dried inkbottles. He picked up a torn book that said Advanced Potions-Making, he uninterestedly threw the book back on the ground. He accidentally stepped on an old robe, almost tripping while he did so. He frowned at the robe and his eyes were caught by a very large axe with brownish red spots on it, which could be nothing else than blood. His eyes widened and he took a step backwards bumping against something. He jumped and looked behind him, sighing in relieve when he saw that it was just a wardrobe. He looked up to see a dusty old wig that had a tarnished tiara on it. He stared at the tiara, it was pretty...

He looked around, not wanting to be seen. He focused on the tiara that was way out of his reach. He made a movement with his hand, signalling for the tiara to come closer. The tiara only twitched a little bit but it was enough for it to fall off the wig. He caught the tiara, wiping the dust off it with a satisfied grin on his face. He never told his mother that he was able to move things without touching them, nor had he told his father.., not like he was around much anyway... And he wasn't that good in moving objects with his mind, but he was secretly practicing so he could show his mother when he fully succeeded in moving objects easily.

'Hey mum!' He shouted, walking towards her with the tiara in his hand. 'Look what I found, it's pretty isn't it?' He said. Hailey turned around, having forgotten about her surroundings after she had found the little photo book Hagrid had once given to her when she was younger.

'Yeah, it is.' She nodded, grabbing the tiara carefully. 'It looks really old.' She said, trying to wipe more dust off it. It seemed like something had been written on it, she carefully looked at it. Knowledge beyond measure is men's greatest pleasure...

She was silent.., she knew somebody once had said that to her, and her instincts told her that this was important. She blinked her eyes a few times and then her eyes widened as she looked at the tiara. It was Ravenclaw's tiara! She now remembered Luna once saying Ravenclaw's words.

She sat on her knees, looking James directly in the eye. He looked serious immediately, his expression of happiness that he had found something had disappeared.

'I want you to promise me something,' Hailey whispered furiously, as if somebody could hear them. 'This is something very important for me.., but you mustn't tell your father about this. Can you promise me that?' She asked, he nodded seriously and she could tell by looking at his eyes that he wasn't lying. She took a deep breath, she was glad she didn't have to oblivate this tiara from his memory...

'You mustn't tell him even about finding this okay?' She asked and he nodded again.

'It is something dangerous, isn't it?' He softly asked and she nodded.

'I don't want you to be affected by it, so please, don't tell him.' She pleaded and he nodded again, placing one hand on her shoulder.

'I won't...' He said, looking sad. 'I don't want father to hurt you...' he said and Hailey looked back at him with a hurt expression. She didn't think he would have noticed before how easy it was for Tom to hurt her. Apparently he could see through her fake smiles.

'I'm alright.' She assured him. 'Let's go home, shall we?' She smiled and he nodded, holding her hand tightly.

Later that day when the night had come, Hailey was leaning against the doorway of James' room. He had finally gone to sleep and a soft smile appeared on her face.

'How was your day?' A voice behind her softly asked and she jumped.

'You always know how to scare me.' She whispered furiously, turning around.

'I don't do it on purpose if that is what you think.' Tom smiled handsomely.

'Hmm-... I'm not sure.' She mumbled with a crooked grin, folding her hands stubbornly.

'Have you found a dress?' He asked and she nodded with a smile.

'Yes, it is really beautiful.' She truthfully said.

'That is good to hear,' he said, standing closely before her, he passionately kissed her with his hands on her hips. Hailey pulled away with a grin, knowing where this was going.

'Shouldn't you wait for the wedding night?' She smirked, taking a few steps backwards. He simply grinned back at her.

'A practice for tomorrow.' He said and she laughed, heading towards the bedroom.

Chapter 45 – Unbreakable Vow

Hailey slowly woke up, keeping her eyes closed. She reached with her right arm to the other side of the bed, knowing that Tom had left again, leaving her with that uncomfortable feeling that unfortunately is now such a familiar feeling to her. Suddenly her eyes shot open and she sat up immediately. Today was the wedding day... She smiled and softly bit her lip while grabbing the sheets tightly, she couldn't help but feeling nervous. Especially seeing she didn't really know much of the wedding, she didn't even know the place where the wedding was suppose to be held. Also.., what if she fell flat on her face..? Hailey frowned, she shouldn't think about that.

She looked at the time and sighed not knowing if she should be happy or angry at the fact that it was still very early. She was so nervous, she didn't feel like even showing up for her own wedding, she could use some more time to collect some courage. But at the other hand, the longer she thought about it, the more nervous she felt about it.

She lied down again but couldn't fall asleep anymore like she had expected. How could anyone sleep with this uncomfortable feeling that was called being nervous? Suddenly the door burst open and she sat up, reaching out for her wand out of habit.

'Good morning!' Narcissa walked in and Hailey stared at her.

'It's only 5:30...' Hailey softly mumbled and Narcissa rolled her eyes.

'It is already 5:30.' Narcissa corrected her and Hailey gaped at her. 'Quickly! Take a shower.' She continued and Hailey slowly got to her feet. 'Don't take too long!' Narcissa yelled when Hailey entered the bathroom.

She dropped her nightgown on the ground and looked in the mirror. Her eyes slowly widened as she looked at her reflection. Narcissa

had been right, Tom had removed the illusion from her. It was weird to see her real reflection again, she hadn't seen it in so long. Her black hair was longer and messier than usual, hiding her famous scar. She sighed and stepped into the shower.

A few hours later she was standing before a very large mirror, dressed in her beautiful wedding dress. While she looked at her reflection, everything just seems so unreal to her, as if she was dreaming. She didn't think that this day would ever come for her. Always having promised herself that she would marry the one, which she thought was impossible to find.

She stared at the dress, she smiled because she didn't think she could find a better wedding dress for her. It was a cap sleeved mermaid gown, it was very simple but somehow also a eye-catcher. The Horcrux Slytherin's locket was hanging around her neck, surprisingly looking beautifully together with her dress. She also wore the emerald earrings her mother had worn on her wedding, it made her green eyes stand out like it had done with Lily. The women who had helped her get dressed and had done her makeup had managed to get her hair up and they had also curled it slightly. She turned around and face the women who had done this for her.

'Thank you so much.' She said with much emotion. The women smiled at her and nodded satisfied at their work.

'You look beautiful mum...' James smiled and Hailey laughed.

'You look quite handsome too.' She said, looking at him dressed in his dressrobes. He rolled his eyes at her, blushing slightly.

'Are you ready to go?' Narcissa finally asked who was now dressed in a beautiful green gown.

'No..,' Hailey said with a shaky laugh and Narcissa laughed understandingly.

'It'll be alright.' She assured. After that they all apparated towards where the wedding was held.

They arrived at Malfoy Manor without a hair out of place. Malfoy Manor had a huge garden which was perfect for the wedding. Hailey peeked out of the window and felt like screaming. All those people.., which she probably didn't know even the half of. They probably were all big supporters of Voldemort... She didn't really know how she felt about that.

She couldn't help but start pacing around. Narcissa tried to calm her without any success.

'Don't worry.' Narcissa said and Hailey made a face.

'What if I do something incredibly stupid that will embarrass me for life?' She asked, sounding frustrated. 'Like falling down or something...' Hailey mumbled insecure and Narcissa smiled.

'I felt the same about my wedding.' She said, remembering. 'Everything turned out alright.' She said but Hailey still wasn't calm. There were so many things that could go wrong. She had never even been to a wizard's marriage.., what if it was completely different from a muggle marriage? It would be disastrous!

Hailey took a deep breathe and looked outside again, it was a hot summer day and no clouds were there to see in the sky.

'Ugh! Okay, I'm going.' Hailey said, suddenly sounding determined.

'Good,' Narcissa sighed in relieve. 'Good luck,' she softly said and Hailey nodded, immediately stepping out of the house, knowing she would get cold feet again if she lingered any longer at the house.

She stood there at the doorway, noticing that Tom looked at her.

Everybody followed his gaze making Hailey blush as they stared at her in amazement. She closed her eyes for a second, took a very deep breath to calm herself and then finally slowly walked towards the altar where Tom looked at her with amazement in his eyes. She smiled at the fact that he hadn't removed the illusion completely from him, so she didn't see him as Voldemort. It made her feel a little bit less nervous. While she slowly made her way towards him she couldn't help but hearing the whispers from the people she didn't even know.

'It's really her!'

'Unbelievable!'

'She has grown so much...'

'She's really alive!'

'She's so beautiful...'

'Is she really not imperiused..?'

Somehow she managed to arrive at the altar without falling or even tripping. Everything was a blur after that, she amazingly spoke her vow without stumbling over her words. They had both exchanged their vows now and were both wearing their wedding rings.

'Take each other's right hand-' the man spoke and they both did, she wondered what was going to happen now... She softly bit her lip when his hand touched hers, it was weird how he could still make her feel this way with just a single touch. She looked at the simple looking wedding rings around their fingers. It was an unexplaining feeling.., being married.

The man waved with his hand and a golden rope was wrapped loosely around their hands. The man looked at her.

'Will you promise to be always faithful to your husband and not touch another even if death shall part you?' He asked and she nodded.

'Yes,' she softly spoke, her voice sounded very emotionally making it sound like she was about to cry... maybe she was...

But then something seemed to have clicked in her mind. Her mind was now racing like her heart. Was this the real reason why he wanted to get married..? So she would be faithful to him forever, even if he would die. Was he really afraid for her to fall in love with another? Was this an unbreakable vow? Unable to break without dying?

'Yes,' he answered the same asked question and looked at her in the eyes. His eyes seemed to glisten in the sunlight. The ropes disappeared, as if they had disappeared inside them.

'I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride.' The man said and Hailey felt his lips against hers. She wrapped her arms around his neck while she heard the people cheer for them. Suddenly they let go of each other because they had heard something that sounded very much like an explosion coming from the house.

Everybody who was present seemed to panic immediately, looking around while they reached for their wand, wondering where the explosion came from and if it was something serious.

Hailey looked at Tom who looked extremely angry for something interrupting their wedding, in fact she didn't knew if she had ever seen him this angry before, which meant allot. Seeing nobody was looking at her anyway she pulled her dress up till her thighs, grabbing her wand that she had placed underneath her blue garter for emergency's.., like this one.

She immediately walked towards James and held his hand tightly, pulling him towards the bushes, away from everybody else.

'Mum! What's going on?' He asked worriedly.

'I don't know.' She truthfully said, sounding just as worried as him.

'What's that!' He asked, pointing at the sky. Hailey's eyes widened when she looked at the sky. A very familiar name was written in the clear blue sky. Hailey shook her head in disbelief. This couldn't be happening...

'Mum..?' James said, sounding scared at his mother's reaction.

Hailey looked back at the altar but Tom had already disappeared and she wondered where he had gone to. Her feelings were mixed at that point, making her feel extremely confused. She didn't want him to get hurt, yet she couldn't help him either.

'You have to hide.' Hailey whispered furiously at James.

'What?! But what about you?' He asked.

'I'll be fine, I promise.' She assured him but he didn't look convinced. 'Do you still have my invisibility cloak with you?' She asked and he nodded. 'Use it and run. Leave this place and go hide in the woods.' She ordered and James looked at the long distance with fear in his eyes.

'Everything will be okay, I just want you to be safe.' She whispered and he nodded, disappearing before her eyes.

'Please be careful mum.' He said while being invisible.

'I will...' she promised softly as she walked

She walked back into the garden, she was immediately surrounded by panicking people. She glanced at the red words in the sky again, a tear escaped her eye from emotion but also because she felt angry. Why had they decided to crash her wedding..?

'Dumbledore's Army'

Chapter 46 - Angry Bride

Hailey looked around at the dueling people, unable to help them. She had already seen a few familiar faces from the past but they were too fast in avoiding her. She growled frustrated and kicked off her shoes, seeing they weren't really cooperative anyway, she ran around on the grass on her bare feet.

'Why are you bloody doing this!' She shouted, stomping her feet on the hard ground out of frustration. 'You are only hurting yourselves!' She yelled.

Before her eyes, only a few feet away a man she knew was a Death Eater was hit by a spell that looked allot like Sectrumsempra. Blood splattered from his chest onto Hailey's dress. He fell to the ground and didn't move again.

Hailey's eyes widened and she took a few steps backwards, her eyes not leaving the dead man. But she gasped when she bumped against somebody's back, she instantly turned around and pointed her wand at him. The fierce expression on her face quickly disappeared when she recognized the young man. He had changed so much.

'Neville..?' She softly said his name and lowered her wand. He glanced at her and slowly lowered his wand too.

'Hailey..?' He asked and she nodded. He looked at her for a few seconds and then sighed, shaking his head in what seemed to be sadness. It made Hailey feel very sad herself, almost making her feel ashamed of what she had become. He suddenly ran away without any warning, leaving her standing there, utterly confused. She seemed to be in trance but a familiar voice woke her up.

'What the hell have you done to my son!' A woman yelled angrily. She knew that voice belonged to Narcissa and Hailey instantly worried for

Draco. She ran towards Narcissa, being just in time to block a stunning spell.

'Protego!' Hailey yelled, jumping before Narcissa who had gasped loudly at the spell she had seen too late.

'I'm sorry..,' Hailey whispered angrily at the bloke who used to be her best friend in the past.

'Hailey! What are you doing!' Ron yelled loudly, obviously very angry at Hailey.

'Don't you dare to attack Narcissa.' She yelled back threatening, still pointing her wand at him. She wasn't going to attack him because she still deeply cared for him, and she knew that would never change. But she wasn't sure if he thought the same thing and wasn't going to attack her.

'You really switched sides, didn't you.' Ron said, sounding disgusted but the fierce look on Hailey's face didn't disappear.

'I did what was best at the time!' She defended herself, not really answering his question. 'It's not my fault I ended up here!'

'Do you really think you have done the best you could?' He asked, disagreeing with her. 'You betrayed us all.'

'I had to!' She shouted, she couldn't help but cry, she was unable to keep the tears from falling. 'I was protecting you all! You don't have a clue about what was happening at the time! So don't act like you do!' She yelled at him, her cheeks were red and her voice was unsteady as she talked.

'That's what you think...' he whispered and walked away. Narcissa carefully placed her hand on Hailey's shoulder. Hailey looked behind her with a teary smile.

'I'm sorry..,' Narcissa mumbled.

'It's okay...,' Hailey sniffed and got down on her knees, sitting Draco who seemed to be unconscious. Narcissa stared at Hailey, it was unbelievable how strong Hailey was, how she was able to smile through her tears.

'What happened to him?' Hailey asked.

'I don't know.' Narcissa said honestly. 'I think he was stunned. Don't worry about it, I'll take care of him, you go.' She insisted and Hailey nodded.

When Hailey looked around at the disaster that was going on, she knew one thing; she knew she had to get out of here. Her eyes scanned the whole garden, searching for Tom. She knew he wouldn't leave cowardly, especially seeing she had seen how angry he had become. He wanted revenge and kill the one who set this up. It obviously didn't make her any comfortable.

She ran towards the gates of Malfoy Manor, trying to get away from the place as quickly as possible.

'Crucio!' A man sneered and Hailey heard a female scream. Being who she was, she turned around to see who was being hurt. To her horror she saw that Hermione was lying on the ground, clearly wounded and being tortured by an unknown Death Eater. Hailey couldn't just leave now, so she ran towards the Death Eater, stunning him easily. Hailey sat on her knees and Hermione looked at her with a weak smile.

'Hermione...,' Hailey whispered, trying to help her to her feet.

'Hailey...,' She whispered back, it was clearly that she wasn't fully conscious of what was happening anymore.

'Don't worry, I'll help you.' Hailey promised as she somehow managed to drag Hermione from the battlefield towards the gates.

'James!' Hailey yelled, slightly panicking when they finally arrived at the forest nearby Malfoy Manor. Hermione was now unconscious and Hailey had noticed the blood that had appeared on Hermione's stomach. She was wounded worse than Hailey had thought.

'Mum!' A voice from the distance yelled back. James threw off his invisibility cloak and ran towards her.

'Hold me tight.' Hailey ordered and he grabbed her hand tightly. 'We're going to apparate home.' She said and with all her strength Hailey managed to apparate all three of them into their house.

'What happened to her?' James asked worriedly, recognizing Hermione immediately, he would easily forget her.

'She was tortured.., and she's badly wounded.' Hailey said. 'We have to help her.' She said while she walked with Hermione towards a spare room, lying Hermione on the large bed.

'Could you get me some water for her to drink?' Hailey asked and James nodded immediately, sprinting out of the room. Hailey moved Hermione's shirt very carefully up, seeing a large gash across her stomach. Hailey softly bit on her lip and held out her wand.

'Vulnera Sanentur...' she almost whispered and she saw to her relieve that the wound slowly healed itself. Hailey also mended Hermione's other little wounds, the scratches on her arms and the gash on her left cheek.

Hailey stared at her sorrowfully and sighed.

'I wish I could fix all the mistakes I made.' She whispered, more to

herself.

'You could have made worse mistakes...' Hermione softly whispered with her eyes still closed, Hailey jumped with a loud gasp.

'What happened..?' Hermione asked, slowly opening her eyes. Hailey was silent for a few seconds and sighed.

'You decided to ruin my wedding-'

'-I'm sorry!' Hermione whispered furiously, she sat up but Hailey pushed her down again. 'It was just the perfect op-'

'- By getting hurt.' Hailey finally finished her sentence, leaving Hermione silent. At that point James walked in with a jar filled with ice cold water and an empty glass.

'Thank you James,' Hailey smiled and took the jar from him, pouring the empty glass with water.

'You have grown so much...' Hermione whispered at James with a soft smile. James blushed and looked away while he was silent, not knowing what to say. 'But you probably don't remember me anymore.' Hermione softly chuckled but James shook his head.

'Of course I remember you..,' James said and Hermione blinked her eyes a few times in confusion.

'I guess I never had the chance to thank you for saving me at that time.' She suddenly said and he nodded. Hailey looked up in surprise while she handed the glass to Hermione.

'It was nothing.' James mumbled with a faint blush on his cheeks.

'Saving? What is this about?' Hailey asked them curiously.

'James helped me and Ron escape from Hogwarts at the time that you were hurt.., I don't think we could ever have escaped without his help.' She smiled brightly at James and Hailey shot James a dangerous look.

'If your father would ever find out about this-' She started.

'He won't.' James quickly said, rolling his eyes at his mother. 'Don't worry about it.' He said and Hailey glared at him.

'I don't want to scold you for saving them but.., just don't do anything so dangerous anymore.' She said and he nodded.

'I promise.' He said and she nodded with a sigh.

'You need your rest.' Hailey said at Hermione who nodded in agreement.

'I just- ...' Hermione sighed deeply. 'Is he here..?' She finally asked and Hailey shook her head.

'No.., I don't know where he is.' She said honestly. 'But don't worry about him. I'll make sure he won't lay a finger on you.' She promised. 'He won't hurt you when I say he mustn't.' She assured her and Hermione finally nodded after letting a sigh from relieve.

'Sorry for ruining your wedding...' Hermione said and closed her eyes. 'And for getting blood on your dress.' She continued.

'Uhuh...' Hailey mumbled with a nod. She couldn't tell Hermione that it was okay.., because it wasn't. Hailey was clearly upset about the wedding ending in such a disaster.

'Let's go.' Hailey whispered to James and he nodded, following out of the room.

'I- er-... I'm going to get changed.' Hailey said, looking at her ruined wedding dress.

'Me too.., in fact I think I need to get some sleep.' James sighed. 'It already feels like a long day.' He said and Hailey nodded.

'Okay, sleep well.' She said and they both walked to their own rooms.

Hailey unzipped her dress with a sad expression on her face. This wasn't how it was suppose to be. She threw the dress on a chair, not even bothering to be careful anymore. She didn't know for sure if she could ever fix the dress, even with magic.

She looked through the window, seeing that it was almost evening. She sat on her bed with only her lingerie on.., she wondered where Tom was.

Suddenly a smile crept on her face, maybe she could fix one part. She could end the day happily if Tom showed up in the end. She looked in the mirror and let her hair down, making it look wilder. She grinned at her reflection, she had to admit that she look hot in that white lingerie. She collected a few candles, lighting them in their bed room. She bit her lip nervously, wondering when he was going to come back.

So she waited...

And waited some more...

She began passing around the room, she was anything but happy. Out of anger and frustration she kicked over the chair that contained her wedding dress, kicking it towards the other side of the room, hurting herself by doing so but she didn't care.

She sat on the bed, wiping away her tears. She sniffed, why had things turned out his way? Was it really not meant to be after all? She

sighed as she looked at her wedding ring.

She didn't look at her watch but she knew it was already very late seeing the moon had already replaced the sun, knowing it must have been already midnight because it was a summer day.

She lied down and stared at the ceiling, finally closing her eyes and falling fast asleep.

Chapter 47 – Stronger Than Her Pain

Tom apparated just outside of his garden and walked towards his house. There was no way of describing of how angry had felt when he had realized earlier today that somebody had decided to crash his wedding. And he had become even angrier at the fact that there must be a traitor between them.

The whole bloody day he had been searching for that traitor. He would be lying if he said that he wasn't surprised that Severus Snape was the one who was betraying him the whole time. After Severus had killed Dumbledore he was convinced that Snape definitely was theirs. But it seems like he was mistaken... But it didn't matter anymore, he had been taken care of...

Tom slowly walked up the stairs and noticed that Nagini was following. He turned around to look at her.

'There is an unknown girl here in the house.' Nagini hissed excitedly, Tom stared at the serpent. 'Right there.' She said, looking at the door before them. Tom spun around and stood before the spare bedroom that has never been used before. He slowly opened the door, silently walking towards the bed. A woman was fast asleep on the bed, and he recognized her as one of Hailey's friends, but he also knew that she was a mudblood. His eye twitched in irritation and took a few steps backwards, trying to control his temper.

'Shall I take care of it?' Nagini suggested, her voice sounding playfully like always.

'No...' Tom whispered, making sure the young woman didn't woke up. He sighed and left the bedroom. 'Leave her...'

'That's too bad.' Nagini hissed with a disappointed sigh.

'Go to sleep.' He ordered and the large serpent moved her head up

and down; nodding.

'As you wish.' She said, obeying his every order like she always did.

Tom slowly walked towards their bedroom, the expression on his face was exactly how he felt, angry. He was ready to wake Hailey up and confront her with the fact that there was a mudblood sleeping under his roof. He opened the door and walked into the room, not even bothering trying to keep the sound down. But when he looked at her fast asleep he found himself speechless, unable to wake her up.

He couldn't keep her eyes off her, even in that sexy white lingerie she still looked innocent somehow. He also noticed that the room was lighted by many candles. With his eyes still focused on her, he slowly stepped towards her, almost tripping not so very graceful over a broken chair. He was ready to curse at the thing out loud but remembered that Hailey was still sleeping, so he just glared at the chair. He stared at it for a few seconds and wondered how it had ended up being broken. A bloodied and torn wedding dress caught his eye and he sighed because he was remembered by his dramatically failed wedding.

He carefully sat on the bed, still not wanting her to wake up. He looked closely and trailed his thumb over her cheek, he looked at the black substance on his finger. She must have been crying, making her make-up a mess. He wondered if it was because their wedding had ended so badly or if it was because he had done something wrong.

She suddenly stirred in her sleep and then softly groaned. She opened her eyes and her eyes showed no emotion when she looked at him. But that soon changed, he could almost feel the anger she was sending towards him. She blinked her eyes a few times and got to her feet. Tom frowned, she was obviously angry at him.

'Where are you going?' He softly said, yet was his voice obsessive.

She had dressed in something more comfortable and had walked towards the door.

'I don't want to sleep in the same bed with you.' She said harshly at him, making his jaw job. What the...

'What do you mean with that!' He immediately yelled, standing up.

'I'm not going even to explain that to you, as if you don't know anyway.' She mumbled, she wanted to shut the door as loud as possible but he blocked the door with his hand.

'How am I suppose to know what's bothering you?!' He yelled and she folded her arms, looking stubbornly away from him. 'Who the bloody hell do you think you are!?'

'I am your bloody wife! That's who I am!' She shouted back at him, forgetting completely that there were people sleeping right now. 'You just left me standing there! And apart from that, you left your own wedding, without having said a single word to me about where you were going!... You didn't even send me a message... You didn't show up until now!' She shouted. 'How do you think I am supposed to feel about that!' She sighed loudly.

'As if you tell me everything!' He continued yelling, Hailey looked at him, she had been hoping that he would calm down but it seemed like he was even angrier.

'What about you not telling me there is a mudblood sleeping here under my roof!' He asked.

'I never had the chance to...' she mumbled, looking away from him again.

'Well, she is leaving this place, this instant.' He said dismissively.

'Oh, I didn't think so.' She answered, her voice stronger again. He glared at her and his eyes were full of hate at that point, but Hailey didn't back away.

'She is my friend and she was hurt because of one of your precious Death Eaters.' Hailey said. 'It's the least I could do for her.'

'It is not my fault that she decided to get herself almost killed.' He spoke. 'If she had not attacked us, she would not have been in this situation!'

'She wouldn't be there if you just bloody didn't exist!' She shouted, not really thinking before speaking. Making that comment was a big mistake, he lost his temper and hit her hard in her face. She fell backwards to the ground, the blow was physically painful but emotionally it was even worse. They weren't even married for 24 hours and this had already happened...

'Do not forget who you are talking to.' He whispered dangerously as he looked down on her.

She buried her face in her hands, not wanting to look at him. She tried to ignore and hide the silent tears that fell from her eyes. She softly sniffed her nose and decided not to speak anymore.

'Know your place...' he said and walked away.

What they did not know that James was standing in the dark, leaning against the doorway of his bedroom. It was impossible not to be woken up by their shouting voices. He felt like crying... How could his father do such a terrible thing as hurting his mother.., she didn't deserve this. He felt a comforting hand on his shoulder and he looked up startled. He saw Hermione looked at him with a sad smile on her face.

'Maybe.., it's best if you went back to bed, don't you think?' She

whispered softly and he nodded. Hermione looked at the heartbroken boy before her, it made her own heart ache. As if it wasn't aching already, she always thought that Hailey had it easy, apparently not... She looked at James again and smiled, she had always secretly wondered if he would end up just like his father, but it seemed like it that James actually despised his father instead of being like him. He was definitely more like Hailey.

'It'll be alright.' She whispered assuring and he nodded again.

'Good night,' he mumbled and Hermione nodded again.

'Night...' Hermione whispered back. After James had gone back to his room she looked downstairs, seeing Hailey sobbing and crying on the floor with her face buried in her hands. Hermione softly bit on her lip, she couldn't just leave her there all night, and she knew that Hailey wouldn't leave that spot for a long time if she didn't help her. She carefully walked down the stairs, not wanting to attract Voldemort's attention but also because she had a bit of difficulty moving even though her wounds had already healed.

'Hey...' Hermione softly said, sitting on her knees before Hailey. Hailey continued sobbing and didn't look up.

'I'm sorry for waking you up.' Hailey sniffed and Hermione softly chuckled and placed her hand comforting on Hailey's lap.

'You should definitely not have done that for me, it wasn't worth it.' Hermione said and Hailey was silent. 'Do you want me to fix that for you?' Hermione asked when Hailey looked up, showing the already forming bruise on her cheek.

'No..,' Hailey whispered and slowly shook her head. 'Never mind that.' She said and stroked her cheek carefully. 'It's nothing.'

'It is not nothing.' Hermione objected and Hailey was silent again.

'It's not always like this...,' Hailey finally spoke and Hermione listened intently. 'Mostly we almost live like a normal couple but.., this wasn't the first time he hurt me like this. And it confuses me because I know that tomorrow he's going to act all nice to me.., and I can't help but being nice back to him. It's not really like I have a choice though,' she said with a sigh. 'Especially now I am married to him.., I can't run away from him.' She looked at Hermione. 'But I have already collected every Horcrux.., and tend to destroy them,' she said in a low whisper, making Hermione gasp. Hermione hadn't been expecting that Hailey still wanted him mortal.

'But I don't know how to destroy them.' Hailey whispered and Hermione nodded, explaining everything... After doing that Hailey insisted Hermione to back to bed. When she finally had convinced Hermione that she was fine, she finally left. Hailey sighed and lied down on the couch, falling asleep...

The next day Hermione walked down the stairs and found herself eye to eye with Voldemort. She was shocked and was unable to move, she quickly looked at the ground avoiding his angry look.

'Filthy mudblood.' He cursed as he walked away. Hermione winced, for a long time she never cared about being called names because of her blood anymore but hearing it coming from his mouth.., it just sounded worse.

'I can't stay anymore Hailey.' Hermione softly whispered as she sat on the couch next to her.

'They all must be so worried about you...' Hailey nodded understandingly. 'I'm really going to miss you though.., apart from Narcissa and James.., I never have anyone around.' She said and Hermione couldn't do anything but nod, she couldn't tell Hailey that it was going to be okay because she really didn't know if this actually was going to end okay...

'Good luck.' Hermione said, speaking about the Horcrux.

'Thank you, I'm really going to need it.' Hailey laughed without humor.

'I promise to tell everybody about you,' Hermione spoke. 'That you really haven't changed that much. You're still a good person Hailey.' Hermione said and Hailey smiled sadly.

'I wish I could believe that myself.'

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